

Tick Me 301

Chapter 301: Don't touch this bottom line so easily

While she was deep in thought, Wen Jing had already changed the topic.

"Xiao Qi, you and Yan Qing... are you still in contact?" Wen Jing asked after a rare moment of hesitation ...

Although the ambiguous photo of Xia Jinqi and Yan Qing had not reached the point where Yan Qing could take care of the family, there was no smoke without fire. especially in the environment she was in, she was very sensitive to these things.

Although Yan Jun suppressed the matter later, everyone in the industry still knew about it, such as Wen Jing.

It was just that some people said it, and some people didn't say it.

When Xia Jinqi heard this, she immediately knew what Wen Jing wanted to ask. She frowned and was silent for a long time before she said, "Jing 'er, I saw Yan Qing Force Yan Jun to dismount in order to fight for his rights and interests in the company today."

Wen Jing's hand, which was writing a note, paused.

"So?"

Xia Jinqi took a deep breath and looked away. She smiled bitterly. "Nothing. I just find it hard to believe."

"What's hard to believe?" Wen Jing pressed on step by step. She even put down the magazine in her hand and turned to look into Xia Jinqi's eyes seriously.

"I don't know... maybe in my impression, he should never be like this." Xia Jinqi shook her head. She felt that she couldn't explain what she was feeling in her heart ...

She suddenly felt that that person was too unfamiliar. It was too different from the person she subconsciously remembered... ..

Hearing this, Wen Jing almost understood.

She sighed softly and shook Xia Jinqi's somewhat cold hand on the table "people change. Who wouldn't want so much property? Moreover, Yan Qing's body still has the Yan family's bloodline. Think about it, some things that should have belonged to him in the first place, can he turn a deaf ear and ignore them?

He was very clear about what he wanted, so whether it was ruthlessness or doing something behind his back, it was all his business.

"On the contrary, you, don't bother about his business anymore. If Yan Jun finds out, he will definitely suspect you.

Seven, the most taboo of men is cuckold. Even if there is nothing between you and Yan Qing, don't believe the nonsense of the pure ones. Don't touch this bottom line easily."

Xia Jinqi nodded and did not continue the topic.

Wen Jing's concern, she understands... ..

It's just... ..

Still want to say something, the Zuo Xiaoran that side sleeps big finally woke up.

Confused and confused left and right, while wiping the corner of his mouth, staring blankly at Xia Jinqi this side, "small Qi, I am hungry."

Xia Jinqi,"..."

Helpless, she could only laugh. "You foodie! "

"I dreamt of a big roast chicken. I woke up before I finished eating it..." Zuo Xiaoran said excitedly and pulled Wen Jing. "Jing 'er, let's eat roast chicken tonight..."

Wen Jing pushed her away. "I'm not going. I have to go to the gym tonight."

"You have such a good figure and you still go to the gym every day!" Zuo Xiaoran pouted and pulled Xia Jinqi back. "Xiao Qi, let's go then?"

"okay, okay, okay. Let's eat roast chicken!" Xia Jinqi poked her forehead in exasperation. She was quite helpless.

"Great! Then we'll go right away!" Zuo Xiaoran immediately cheered up. She grabbed the books on the table and ran out of the classroom!

Xia Jinqi was shocked. She wanted to grab her, but she was too fast. In the end, she couldn't even grab a corner of her clothes.

Then, she heard the professor yell angrily, "THAT STUDENT! Why are you running before class is over? A GHOST IS CHASING YOU! !"

Then, the entire class burst into laughter.

Chapter 302: hasn't stopped for three months

Xia Jinqi had to take back her hand and rub her temples weakly.

Ran How could you forget that class is still in session!

—

Watch Zuo Xiaoran a person ate the whole roast chicken, Xia Jinqi just returned to Qingxinyuan.

On the way home, I picked up A. Pregnancy test . .

Well, this thing has never been used before, the first time in the hand, and a little trembling!

A smoke ran to the bedroom on the second floor, locked himself in the bathroom, according to the steps measured on the manual, Xia Jinqi directly petrified on the toilet.

The two bright red lines on the pregnancy test told her that she was really... .. pregnant ! !

The sudden shock exploded in Xia Jinqi's mind like a cluster of fireworks.

Even though she was an adult and had reached the legal age to get married and had obtained the precious red booklet, but... ..

She really didn't think of giving birth at such a young age.

Even if she didn't have any insurance measures, she had always thought that it wouldn't be so fast.

In the end, reality gave her a firm slap so quickly.

Many people do the first time, they can sow success, she and Yan Jun these three months, have not stopped, how so much luck?

Could not help but reach out to touch his own abdomen, Xia Jinqi face some pale throat, a long time to recover.

It's as flat as ever, with nothing, but in fact, is a whole new life being born there?

A child belonging to her and Yan Jun..

It's amazing... ..

Will it be a boy or a girl?

Would the president look like her or Yan Jun?

She couldn't help but fall into deep thought... ..

Until the maid knocked on the bathroom door. "young mistress, young master said he won't be coming back for dinner tonight. What would you like to eat? I'll prepare it for you."

Xia Jinqi was still thinking about how she would tell Yan Jun the good news when Yan Jun came back. He wanted a child so much that he would be very happy if he knew!

Who knew that this idea would be mercilessly shattered just as it was budding.

He won't be coming back... ..

"There's no need," Xia Jinqi replied sullenly. Suddenly, she lost her appetite.

The servant outside the door paused. "Yes, young mistress."

After saying that, she was about to leave.

The next second, Xia Jinqi opened her mouth and called out to her, "why don't we just make some porridge? I'll have some porridge."

Zuo Xiaoran ate the whole roasted chicken, but she only drank a cup of fruit juice.

She had wanted to come back and eat with him... ..

Sigh, Xia Jinqi sighed. She remembered that she was no longer alone. She had to eat something no matter what.

The maid answered and went downstairs.

After staring at the pregnancy test for a long time, Xia Jinqi took out her phone.

She had promised that if she was pregnant, she would inform Ji Xinyu immediately.

However, she didn't say it out loud after she made the call.

It was just a pregnancy test. It wasn't safe. What if she wasn't really pregnant? Wouldn't that be a mistake?

Forget it. Let's go to the hospital for a check-up first.

With this thought, Xia Jinqi hung up the phone, packed her things, and headed straight for the hospital.

The Sky gradually darkened. It might be a little difficult for other hospitals to do a check-up at this time, so Xia Jinqi went to a private hospital under the Yan Corporation.

For the first time, she used her private identity to go to the hospital and enjoy super VIP treatment.

The final result came out. She was already more than a month pregnant.

Xia Jinqi was extremely excited. She took the test results and dialed Yan Jun's cell phone.

Chapter 303: I can't sleep, he'll feel sorry for me

"Du... Du..."

There were two rings, but the call didn't go through.

Xia Jinqi frowned slightly. Before she could imagine if he was tripped up by something, an unfamiliar call came from behind her.

"It's... Miss Xia?"

Xia Jinqi subconsciously turned her head, her pupils suddenly constricting.

She would never have thought that she would run into the woman she had been curious about for more than a month, Wen Qing, in the hospital controlled by the Yan Corporation.

There was no change when she met her at the Asia Pacific banquet that day. Her makeup was still exquisite, and her clothes were very tasteful, especially her 15-centimeter-tall pair, which completely highlighted her personal image.

She had received a higher education, had a good family background, and her looks and figure were all top-notch.

Such a woman, even if she stood side by side with Yan Jun, would not lose out to him in the slightest.

Her former love rival had taken the initiative to greet her, which made Xia Jinqi even more wary of this woman.

Stupid women would play tricks behind her back, while smart women would often go out and play tricks without being discovered.

However, since she had taken the initiative to call out to her, Xia Jinqi had no reason to turn around and leave.

With the same smile, she nodded slightly at Wen Qing. "Yes, I am. And you are?"

As she said this, Xia Jinqi quietly folded the test results and put them into her bag.

Wen Qing did not notice anything. When she heard Xia Jinqi's question, she thought that she really did not know her, so she became even more proud. "Didn't Yan Jun tell you about me? I'm his ex-girlfriend. My name is Wen Qing."

Wen Qing added the last sentence herself, deliberately saying it for Xia Jinqi to hear.

In fact, when Xia Jinqi first heard this sentence, her heart froze. However, she quickly adjusted herself, and the expression on her face was watertight.

"Is that so? I really haven't heard my husband say it before."

The casual words "husband" pressed against Wen Qing's heart. Xia Jinqi clearly saw her face freeze for a moment.

Then, Wen Qing smiled and looked at Xia Jinqi. "Miss Xia, are you not feeling well?"

"I'm having a bit of a stomachache." Xia Jinqi quickly brushed aside the fact that she had come to the hospital. Pregnancy was not something that could be said to anyone, especially in front of a woman who liked Yan Jun..

Wen Qing did not seem to suspect anything when she heard this. Instead, she took the initiative to invite Xia Jinqi. "It's fate that we met here. Why don't we sit together?"

Xia Jinqi could not refuse. In addition, she also wanted to know more about this woman, so she nodded and left.

It was lunchtime, but Wen Qing did not treat Xia Jinqi to a meal. Instead, she went to a coffee shop.

It was evident that she hated and resisted Xia Jinqi in her heart.

However, Xia Jinqi also did not have a good impression of her. It was good to sit in a coffee shop, so she could get away quickly.

Wen Qing ordered a Latte, but Xia Jinqi only ordered a cup of hot milk.

Wen Qing caught the slightest difference and mocked Xia Jinqi, "Miss Xia is really still a child."

As she spoke, Wen Qing's gaze fell on the hot milk in front of Xia Jinqi.

She did not know when it started, but people in the martial arts world were judged by what they drank.

Those who drank strawberry milk and watermelon juice were children, representing immaturity.

Those who drank coffee and strong wine were adults, representing maturity.

Xia Jinqi didn't get angry when she heard that. "in front of Miss Wen, I'm indeed still very young."

She silently choked back a sentence, then took a sip of milk and continued to add weight. "My husband doesn't allow me to drink coffee at night. I can't sleep, so his heart will ache."

Chapter 304: internal strife

It was a simple sentence, but it easily crushed the balance in Wen Qing's heart.

So what if she had known Yan Jun earlier Xia Jinqi was younger than her.

So what if she was Yan Jun's ex-girlfriend Xia Jinqi was officially married to Mrs. Yan.

Moreover, she would ask Yan Jun to confirm whether Wen Qing was Yan Jun's ex-girlfriend.

Unless he said it himself, she would not believe it.

It was not enough to defeat her with just a few words.

Her 130 lq was not for nothing.

Moreover... ..

Wen Qing would never understand the importance of family to Xia Jinqi.

She had lived in such an indifferent home since she was young. She would not let her child be born without a complete home.

She and Yan Jun already had a small family. For this family, she would not retreat easily!

After winning the first round beautifully, Xia Jinqi regained the initiative.

She raised her eyes and sized Wen Qing up carefully. She noticed that Wen Qing's gaze was erratic and her face was pale. She asked, "Miss Wen, are you not feeling well too?"

Meeting her in the hospital was still a little strange.

Wen Qing's hand, which was stirring the spoon, paused.

"It's nothing. It's just a routine physical examination," she suppressed her flickering gaze and replied nonchalantly. Then, she thought of something and frowned at Xia Jinqi. "I think I bumped into Miss Xia at the entrance of the OB / Gyn Department just now?"

What she meant was that her stomach wasn't feeling well. You're going to the OB / Gyn Department?

Only then did Wen Qing come to her senses. Perhaps Xia Jinqi wasn't saying that her stomach wasn't feeling well because she had a stomachache or something. Perhaps... .. She was pregnant ? ?

If Xia Jinqi was really pregnant with Yan Jun's child, it would be even more difficult and challenging for her.

That was why she was acting like she was facing a great enemy... ..

Xia Jinqi sighed at how slow her reflexes were. Even if she had noticed something, she said unhurriedly, "I'm just doing a routine check."

When she said this, Xia Jinqi's expression was as calm as usual. Her Gaze didn't dodge at all, making it impossible for anyone to notice anything amiss.

Wen Qing withdrew her gaze suspiciously. She thought to herself that if she was really pregnant, she would definitely flaunt it in front of her... ..

She didn't say anything now, probably because she wanted to have a child so badly that she couldn't get pregnant.

Thinking of this, Wen Qing changed the topic and started attacking from other places.

"marrying into the Yan family, Miss Xia must be very uncomfortable, right?"

"It's not bad." Xia Jinqi accepted everything as per the contract.

Wen Qing would chat with her whatever she wanted to talk about.

Only by understanding the direction of the enemy's attack could one understand the enemy's tactics, right?

"according to the rumors, Miss Xia has been taking drugs all year round? You have to pay more attention to your body, don't fall into any infertility," Wen Qing said with a faint smile at the corner of her mouth.

When outsiders saw this, they would think that she had a good attitude towards Xia Jinqi, but they did not know the viciousness in her words.

Xia Jinqi frowned when she heard this.

With just this one sentence, she knew that Wen Qing and you Xi were on a completely different level.

You Xi said that when she was taking drugs, she had always stressed that she was not worthy of staying by Yan Jun's side.

And when Wen Qing said that she was taking drugs, she did not mention Yan Jun at all. Yet, she said such vicious words... ..

The hand hidden under the table could not help but gently stroke her stomach. Xia Jinqi narrowed her eyes, and a murderous aura suddenly surged out from the bottom of her clear eyes.

As expected of the most poisonous woman.

Did she really not want her to be pregnant with Yan Jun's child?

But what should she do? She was already pregnant.

Chapter 305: 2 first love is the most unforgettable

Moreover, no matter what price she had to pay, she had to give birth to this child safely.

Her still childish face suddenly burst out with an absolute belief!

“Miss Wen, you really worry a lot. I know how my body is like.” Xia Jinqi sneered as she looked at Wen Qing in front of her. She clenched her teeth slightly.

“Of course. I was just kind enough to remind you.” Wen Qing smiled. She knew that her words had angered Xia Jinqi.

However, this was the result she wanted to see.

She had returned to the country to fight for Yan Jun.. It was only a matter of time before she had a direct confrontation with Xia Jinqi.

The atmosphere instantly froze.

At this moment, Yan Jun, who was having an emergency meeting at the company, took out his phone to check the time.

He just happened to see an unanswered call from Xia Jinqi.

Before an important meeting, he was used to turning off his phone and leaving the sound aside. He did not expect to miss her call.

He furrowed his brows slightly and casually dialed the phone back.

Xia Jinqi was in a stalemate when her phone suddenly rang.

The melodious ringtone directly broke the low pressure in front of her.

Xia Jinqi took out her phone and looked at it. Her expression changed slightly.

Yan Jun’s call came just in time... ..

A smile appeared on her lips. Xia Jinqi quickly picked up the call and opened her mouth to say, “Hubby?”

When she said this, she deliberately looked at Wen Qing.

And the latter’s hand, which was holding the Coffee Cup, also froze in response.

She rarely called him “Hubby” in a serious manner, so when Yan Jun heard these two words, his eyebrows raised even higher.

“What’s wrong?” He said faintly and casually organized the documents in front of him.

“...”Xia Jinqi was slightly stunned. She only remembered later that he must have seen her phone when he was done with work, so he called to ask her this question.

When she saw that the sky outside was already dark, she said, "I'm at the coffee shop on Xuefu road. Can you come pick me up?"

"Okay, wait for me." Yan Jun didn't ask if she had anything to do. He directly hung up the phone, took his coat, and went downstairs.

She liked to do things alone. It could be seen from the Lego incident that she had to bear such a big responsibility. She never begged anyone.

But at this time, she specifically asked him to pick her up. She was afraid that she had encountered some trouble again.

Since he had caught her and asked her why, he might as well seize the time to go over and take a look.

Xia Jinqi also put down her phone with a smile. She looked up at Wen Qing. "My husband said that he will come to pick me up later. Miss Wen, why don't you come with us to the house?"

Taking the initiative to say something like this, she did not really want Wen Qing to go home with her.

Xia Jinqi only told her from the side who was Yan Jun's wife.

Wen Qing's face was slightly pale, and her brows were tightly knitted together.

Obviously, she could tell that Xia Jinqi was intentionally saying those words for her to hear.

But... ..

"You might not know this, but when we were young, Yan Jun and I were once a couple who were the most admired by our classmates in the school," Xia Jinqi said indifferently

When Wen Qing said these words, she raised her neck very high, as if she was showing off something.

Xia Jinqi listened indifferently and replied indifferently, "who hasn't been young and frivolous? Miss Wen also said that the two of you were once."

"..."Wen Qing's pain was struck, and her expression changed rapidly. Indeed, she would never be able to recover the past, just like the person she had once lost... ..

However, she was unwilling, and she still wanted to win back Yan Jun. "then, did you know that first love is the most unforgettable?"

Chapter 306: what is Love

Xia Jinqi's face, which was originally indifferent, was suddenly stunned.

"First Love... is the most unforgettable?"

She could not help but mutter.

Her dejected look, in Wen Qing's eyes, became a sense of accomplishment.

This woman, was she finally a little shaken?

“Back then, for countless days and nights, I accompanied him on a stroll in the campus. Lush Green Grass in summer, maple leaves in golden and Orange Autumn...”

Wen Qing was still showing off, but Xia Jinqi had no mood to listen anymore.

Of course, she knew that her first love was unforgettable, but she and Yan Qing... ..

She had always thought that her first love was Yan Qing, but after she chose to marry Yan Jun, she almost did not spend any effort to truly forget this person.

A thought suddenly popped up in her mind. Could it be that she had never truly loved Yan Qing?

If it was love, she should not not feel the slightest bit of heartache, right?

If it was not love, then what was it?

Just a kind of reliance and heart to heart?

Then what was love?

Was it the kind of happiness that she felt when she was together with Yan Jun?

That's right.

Only then did Xia Jinqi come to her senses... ..

She had never held Yan Qing's hand and hugged him.

Like the last time at the hospital, when Yan Qing wanted to kiss her forcefully, she only felt fear and disgust.

But when she was facing Yan Jun... ..

Even though she was also a little afraid, she had never truly rejected him.

Many times, she had been half-hearted.

It turned out that the few years she had with Yan Qing were not love at all.

So she naturally did not need to spend time to forget him... ..

She had once tried to doubt herself. If she loved a man deeply, how could she be with another man so quickly?

It was her fault for not seeing clearly her own heart.

She had mistakenly thought that her best friend, who was in the same boat as her, was the lover she had been searching for her whole life.

As Xia Jinqi thought about it, she suddenly smiled... ..

No wonder when she first saw Yan Jun in the bar, her heart beat a little faster.

No wonder she still insisted on marrying Yan Jun even though she knew how stupid it would be to leave the Xia family on the pretext of marriage.

Perhaps her heart had already been moved at first glance. Subconsciously, she had always inexplicably wanted to get close to that man... ..

She suddenly felt a little admiration for herself. Back then, insisting on marrying Yan Jun was the most correct decision she had made in the past twenty years!

Wen Qing had been diligently recounting the seemingly beautiful memories of her and Yan Jun, thinking that this would stimulate Xia Jinqi. Who knew that after talking for a long time, not only did Xia Jinqi not get angry, she even saw her laughing happily?

And smiling happily?

Was what she said so funny?

Wen Qing was instantly enraged. She slapped the table and her face fell. "What are you laughing at? !"

Wen Qing's roar successfully got Xia Jinqi's attention back.

However, before Xia Jinqi could look her in the eye, her phone rang again.

It was Yan Jun..

"I'm here. Are you coming out or should I go in to look for you? "

Hearing this, Xia Jinqi hurriedly turned her head and looked out the window at the street.

As expected, she saw a low-key silver-gray maybach parked by the roadside.

Just as she understood her intentions, the person appeared in front of her. Xia Jinqi could not help but reveal a brilliant smile.

She turned around and glanced at Wen Qing. "I'm sorry to excuse you. My husband has come to pick me up. "

After saying this, she did not even glance at Wen Qing. She took her bag, stood up, and left.

She also paid the bill on the way, but she only paid her own bill. Xia Jinqi did not buy Wen Qing's bill.

Hehe, she did not have such a big heart to pay for her love rival who had choked for almost half an hour.

Chapter 307: is nothing. I just want to hug you

Wen Qing was completely left aside.

She did not chase after Xia Jinqi. Instead, she turned her head and looked in the direction that Xia Jinqi was looking at... ..

At that time, Yan Jun had just gotten out of the car. He walked around the front of the car and walked to the front passenger seat. His hands were coolly tucked into the pockets of his suit pants. His upper body was leisurely leaning against the car door. His white and transparent shirt was so eye-catching in the dense dark night... ..

There were many people in the coffee shop. Yan Jun could not help but glance at them. He did not notice Wen Qing who was sitting in the crowd.

Instead, he saw Xia Jinqi, who had already walked out of the cafe.

She was wearing a dark blue gauze dress tonight. Her small face was flushed, and she looked like an Elf in the dark night. Her every frown and smile was so lively and natural that it could seduce one's soul.

Her thin lips naturally pursed into a smile. Yan Jun straightened his body, took a step forward, and walked toward her instinctively.

Xia Jinqi also saw this scene... ..

She had never been this excited before!

She loved him!

And it was her first love!

And they were married!

And she was pregnant with his child!

What could be happier than this?

Xia Jinqi did not know either. She only felt countless beautiful scenes explode in her mind, and all the cells in her body were boiling.

Her legs seemed to have thought of something, and she actually ran into Yan Jun's arms... ..

Yan Jun did not expect her to be so passionate. His body was knocked back by her collision by two steps before he stabilized his body.

His two hands held her shoulders, afraid that she would fall.

But he did not dare to use too much strength, afraid that he would pinch her... ..

Yan Jun was a little defeated. He really did not know what to do with her!

"Why are you running?" His tone was slightly fierce, and he could not help but teach her a lesson.

However, Xia Jinqi was not afraid at all. She was no longer the ignorant girl who had met him for the first time three months ago.

She boldly wrapped her hands around his neck. Under everyone's gaze, she would not feel shy, and even felt extremely happy!

Yan Jun was still confused by her bold actions. He could only hold her waist and ask, "what's wrong?"

"Nothing. I just want to hug you." Xia Jinqi buried her head in front of his chest. When she spoke, her voice was already choked with sobs.

It was really terrible. She didn't expect to be moved to tears... ..

She couldn't hold it in. This was... ..

Even a piece of ice could be melted by Xia Jinqi at this moment.

Moreover, Yan Jun was a real man with flesh and blood.

Being hugged by his little wife and hearing her soft and friendly tone, even his bones felt weak.

He held the back of her head with one hand and stroked her soft and long hair up and down. Yan Jun couldn't help but soften his tone and coax her. "Get in the car first, okay?"

The night wind was a little cold. He knew that she had a fever during the day and was afraid that the wind would cause a high fever.

Only then did Xia Jinqi obediently let go of him. When she met his gaze again, her big, watery eyes were already slightly red.

Yan Jun's heart ached as he looked at her. He leaned over and kissed her eyes. He opened the car door and waited for her to sit properly before personally fastening her seatbelt.

When Yan Jun went around the front of the car to the driver's seat, Xia Jinqi sniffed and turned her eyes to look at the coffee shop.

It was a little far away and she could not see where Wen Qing was sitting. However, Xia Jinqi knew that Wen Qing must be watching her and Yan Jun's every move without blinking.

The scene just now was not for Wen Qing to see.

She just suddenly understood her own feelings and could not control her emotions... ..

Chapter 308: was never gentle to her

However, she called Yan Jun over because she wanted to show Wen Qing.

No matter what, Wen Qing was back.

Not only was she back, but she had also made it clear to him that she was interested in Yan Jun and wanted to snatch him back.

Facing this woman who wanted to destroy her family and snatch the father of her child, Xia Jinqi felt that she had to do something.

Yan Jun got into the car and saw Xia Jinqi looking at the coffee shop with a frown. He also took the opportunity to look over.

“You think you can get bullied just by coming here for coffee?” Looking at Xia Jinqi, who was always bullied in the past, Yan Jun didn’t think it was out of line to ask this question.

Xia Jinqi turned back to look at him. Her big black and white eyes rolled around twice and said with a smile, “not all of them were bullied. I also bullied her. By the way, I also understood something.”

“understood what?” Yan Jun said as he stepped on the gas pedal.

The car drove out smoothly, but he didn’t ask who Xia Jinqi was drinking coffee with.

He had deliberately asked her before if she wanted him to go in or come out, and she said she was the one who came out.

In that case, it meant that she didn’t intend to let him know who she was drinking coffee with.

She didn’t want to tell him, so even if he asked, it would be meaningless.

So, he took her with him and left.

Both of them were smart people. By communicating with each other, they saved a lot of trouble.

However, Xia Jinqi smiled and refused to tell him. “I won’t tell you.”

Yan Jun turned his eyes to look at her. He saw that she was smiling so much that her big eyes were narrowed into slits. He couldn’t help but be curious. “What exactly do you understand?”

“I won’t tell you!” Not only did he not say it, but he even made a face to deliberately anger Yan Jun..

“...”Yan Jun was so amused that he had no choice but to shake his head and smile.

In the end, the two of them did not say anything. They just looked at each other and smiled like two idiots.

“...”

Xia Jinqi's guess was right. Until the silver-gray Maybach completely disappeared in front of her eyes, Wen Qing's gaze never left her and Yan Jun..

The Coffee Cup in front of her had already reached the bottom.

Wen Qing gritted her teeth. The hands hanging on her legs also forcefully grabbed the tablecloth with small bamboo-green flowers engraved on it... ..

She was jealous.

The man she liked, the man who should have belonged to her, held another woman in his arms, and loved her so dearly.

That was the gentleness that even Yan Jun had never had for her!

Was She wrong?

If she had not stubbornly chosen to leave back then, would she and Yan Jun not have become like this?

Her anger caused her beautiful face to begin to distort... ..

After sitting alone for a long time, she suddenly felt like drinking.

Didn't they say that getting drunk would solve a thousand worries?

She grabbed her bag and rushed to the door.

Unexpectedly, she was stopped by the shop assistant. "Miss, you haven't paid the bill. "

Wen Qing was stunned. She had clearly seen Xia Jinqi pay the bill just now... ..

"How much?" She still steadied herself and asked.

"Your coffee is 98 yuan. "

Only then did Wen Qing realize that Xia Jinqi had only paid for her own bill... ..

Her face instantly turned livid. She took out a 100 yuan bill from her purse and tossed it to the shop assistant, then turned around and ran away.

Damn it!

She didn't get any benefits today!

On the contrary, she didn't have to show off to that girl who was still wet behind the ears!

Wen Qing's lower lip was almost bitten open. She went straight to a bar nearby and opened a private room. She ordered a table full of wine and drank bottle after bottle.

Chapter 309: my heart isn't willing, what can I do?

Halfway through the drink, Ben arrived.

They were classmates to begin with, and they had been in contact for so many years. This time, they had come to Rao city together.

Ben had known Wen Qing's feelings for Yan Jun from the start.

He had known since high school.

Glancing at the crooked wine bottle on the table, Ben Patted Wen Qing's shoulder and sighed softly, "don't drink anymore. "

"Don't mind me! LET ME DRINK!" Wen Qing gulped down another bottle of wine.

Ben Looked at her with a serious expression. "You can't drink so much wine now! Do you still want your stomach? If you continue to drink like this, do you still want the remaining half of your stomach? "

When Meng ran heard this, Wen Qing stopped drinking. Tears flowed down her face and her lips turned pale.

"without him, why would I still have this half of my stomach? Right now, my life is worse than death..." Wen Qing patted her heart hard. There was a scar that had long been scabbed. It was distorted like an ugly centipede.

After graduating from university, she was diagnosed with stomach cancer.

She knew that the Yan family would never accept a wife like her, so she did not say anything. She hid all the news and quietly went to the best hospital in the United States for treatment.

Now that she had recovered her health, when she came back, she was waiting for the news that Yan Jun was married.

Initially, when she heard that he married Xia Jinqi, it was only the orders of her parents. It was just a deal between the families. She thought that she still had a chance.

But today, when she saw the intimate look of him and Xia Jinqi at the entrance of the coffee shop, she knew that she had gone too far... ..

Seeing her in such pain, Ben also felt uncomfortable. He opened a bottle of wine and took a big Gulp. "You should have told him that you left because you were sick. "

"after I left, didn't he not look for me?" Wen Qing shook her head. She had her dignity.

"He was probably angry that you left without saying goodbye." Ben Sighed faintly. Then, he changed the topic and asked Wen Qing, "you went to see his wife? "

"..."Wen Qing's eyes flickered, as if someone had accidentally caught her in the act. She Hummed in gratitude.

Ben could guess that she had suddenly said that she was going to leave in the afternoon. As soon as she left, she left without a trace for a few hours. As soon as she called him, she told him that she was at the bar.

Since she had never met Yan Jun before, the only person she was going to meet must be Xia Jinqi.

"What did you say to her?" Ben Suddenly had a very ominous premonition.

He knew Wen Qing's character very well. She would never let go of what she wanted.

“I just wanted her to back off.” Wen Qing took another sip of wine. When she thought of the scenes in the coffee shop earlier, her heart burned with a burst of jealousy. “But she doesn’t know what’s good for her!”

Ben held his forehead and snatched the wine bottle from Wen Qing’s hand. “As far as I know, Yan Jun likes her very much and is very concerned about her matters. Since they are in love, why can’t you let go of her freely?”

“You want me to let go? Then what about my heart? If my heart is unwilling, what can I do?” Wen Qing knocked away Ben’s hand, her facial features immediately tensed up!

How could she admit defeat just like that?

Stomach cancer, surgery, chemotherapy, what had she not done?

She had endured the pain. She was so brave and strong. She had even defeated death. What was there to be afraid of? ! !

“I will not give up. Ben, you have no idea how much I love him...”

Chapter 310: One day, he would understand

But Ben was silent.

After a long time, he lowered his eyes, his thumb casually rubbing the label on the belly of the wine bottle. He seemed to be unable to control his heart, but at the same time, he seemed to be extremely serious as he spoke.

“If you hurt her, Yan Jun might take your life. Even so, do you still want to fight for it?”

The title ‘cold-faced King of Hell’ was not groundless.

Ben knew Yan Jun, and Wen Qing also knew Yan Jun. She knew that he would definitely do something like this!

But... ..

She was not willing to give up just like that.

“Ben, you know me. I won’t let you go just like that.” With that, Wen Qing drank another bottle of wine. Her stomach was already in turmoil, and there was still a trace of dull pain that was difficult to notice.

After the surgery was successful, she would often feel pain in her stomach like needles.

The doctor told her that it was a psychological effect. Only when she felt that there was something wrong with her stomach would it hurt.

Today, she went to the hospital to buy painkillers. She did not expect to meet Xia Jinqi there.

And this was just like her current situation.

Without Yan Jun, she would be in pain... ..

So Ben didn't say anything more.

If the word 'love' could be properly communicated through prophecy, who knew how much peace this world would have.

However, Wen Qing and Yan Jun were his friends, so he was neutral in this matter.

"I'll be returning to Nevada in two days."

"So soon?" Wen Qing suddenly came back to her senses and looked at Ben with some reluctance.

"Yes. I've been out for a long time. There are still many academic seminars waiting for me when I go back."

"Take care of yourself then." Wen Qing nodded. She had no intention of stopping Ben, and it was impossible for her to go back with Ben.

After saying this, Wen Qing's mind seemed to have cleared up quite a bit. She frowned at Ben and asked hesitantly, "I heard that Yan Jun once brought Xia Jinqi to look for you. Is it because she has been taking drugs all year round?"

Wen Qing also understood the saying, "Know Yourself, know your enemy, and you will always be victorious."

Moreover, Ben was her old classmate. It should not be difficult to get some information out of him.

Ben Only glanced at her and said faintly, "she didn't take drugs. She just had some insomnia at night, so she asked me about it."

He had promised Yan Jun about Xia Jinqi, but he had told the fourth person.

Wen Qing was a little disappointed. She thought she could get more information about Xia Jinqi... ..

Seeing her expression in Ben's eyes, she figured it out. "Ah Qing, you're someone who has a new life. Why can't you let it go?"

"You won't understand." Wen Qing shook her head, her eyes empty. "When you truly love someone, you'll understand why I'm so persistent."

Ben Fell Silent.

Indeed, he had never truly loved someone, so he had no position to persuade Wen Qing.

But he knew that one day, he would understand... ..

..

Xia Jinqi and Yan Jun went home together.

Seeing that the two of them had gone home, the maid hurriedly greeted them with a smile. "Young Master, young mistress, the Millet Congee is ready. Do you want to eat it now?"

Hearing this, Xia Jinqi came back to her senses. Before she left the house, she had said that she wanted to eat congee, but in the end, she had already left the house.

At this moment, Yan Jun had also returned, so she pulled him to sit at the dining table together. “Okay! EAT IT NOW!”

Long Qingxin’s chefs were all top-notch. Even the simplest millet congee was sweet and soft, melting in the mouth.

Xia Jinqi couldn’t help but eat another bowl, and her appetite instantly improved.

Seeing that the corners of her mouth were still smiling and that she was in a good mood, Yan Jun asked again, “is there any good news? Tell me about it.”