

Tick Me 31

Chapter 31 wasn't he the one who refused to get married?

On the other side.

Yan Jun had just finished an international meeting and was changing his gown, preparing to go straight to the wedding venue.

In the beginning, he didn't plan to marry Xia Jinqi, so he deliberately arranged the meeting on this day, hoping to use it as an excuse to escape the wedding.

But he didn't expect that the woman would change his mind and suddenly want to get married again.

However, he couldn't change the meeting that he had arranged earlier. He could only follow the original plan and let Yan Qing go to help with the wedding, while he only needed to go straight to the wedding venue.

Who would have thought that just as he changed his clothes, Wang Mang rushed in in a hurry.

"second young master, I just received news that Yan Qing has left the city with Miss Xia. Could it be that they are going to Elope?"

Wang Mang had a crew cut and was tall and burly. He had worked by Yan Jun's side for many years. He was also the one who was investigating the relationship between Yan Qing and Xia Jinqi.

When he first heard the news, Yan Jun's sharp black eyes darkened. "What happened?"

"It seems that Miss Xia's second sister splashed her with ice water and dirtied her wedding dress. After that, Yan Qing took Miss Xia away in front of everyone."

Wang Mang was not at the scene at the time. This news had just come from the Xia family, so he was not sure.

However, Yan Qing's car had indeed left the city just now.

The photos at the highway intersection showed that Xia Jinqi was also in his car.

These two people did not rush to the wedding scene at the first moment. If they were not eloping, then what?

After hearing Wang Mang's words, Yan Jun took out his phone and dialed Xia Jinqi's number.

"sorry, the subscriber you dialed has turned off..."

His dark eyes suddenly narrowed!

"SEND ME THEIR EXACT LOCATION!"

The words came without any warmth at all. When Wang Mang raised his head again, he only had time to see Yan Jun's disappearing figure.

He froze on the spot and scratched the back of his head, somewhat puzzled. "Isn't it good that Xia Jinqi has left? If the bride isn't here, won't the wedding not be held? "

Wang Mang was a little confused. He had rushed in in such a panic just now, but he was actually here to deliver the good news... ..

Why did second young master Yan seem not happy at all, and even chased her out so nervously?

What was going on?

Wasn't he the one who refused to get married?

...

The heater in the car was on full blast, but Xia Jinqi still felt her heart turn cold.

Looking at the scenery flying past the window, she still couldn't believe it. Did she really run away from the marriage?

Unconsciously, she turned her eyes to look at the man who was driving on the left... ..

Moreover, he was with Yan Qing.

When she first met Yan Qing, she didn't know that he was a descendant of the Yan family. She only knew that he was a professor who had just returned to the country.

In Xia Jinqi's heart, this professor, who was twelve years older than her, not only helped her in her studies, but also taught her a lot in life.

Rather than saying that Yan Qing was her good teacher and friend, it was more appropriate to say that she found a father's love in him that she had never received since she was young.

She was very close to him and trusted him very much.

As for Yan Qing, although he was Yan Youcheng's son, he was an illegitimate son.

He was only eight years older than Yan Jun, yet Yan Jun had to call him uncle.

Was this chaotic seniority a deliberate act of God, or was it the absurdity of the previous generation?

Yan Sheng was the person who hated him the most. He had lived in the Yan family since he was young. Even though Yan Youcheng had a son in his old age and loved him dearly, Yan Sheng would always deliberately make things difficult for him.

It was not easy to make a living in the Yan family.

When he was older, he took the initiative to go abroad. When he came back a few years later, Yan Sheng single-handedly controlled the business of the Yan family. He could only teach in a university.

Chapter 32 the King of Hell's fury

Among the new batch of students, he met the innocent and naive Xia Jinqi.

To him, the treatment that Xia Jinqi suffered in the Xia family was a microcosm of his childhood.

His excessive concern for her could actually be considered as him feeling sorry for himself through her.

Different lives, similar lack of love, caused the two people to be attracted to each other, getting closer and closer... ..

However, this heart-to-heart feeling was broken by the marriage contract between the YAN and Xia families.

The moment the news of the marriage spread, Yan Qing broke off contact with Xia Jinqi and disappeared without a trace.

Today was the first time Xia Jinqi had seen him in a month.

She did not expect it to be this way.

Sensing the gaze of the girl beside him, Yan Qing remembered that she was still wearing a wet wedding dress.

“Are you still cold? Hold on a little longer. When we get off the highway, buy a new set of clothes and you won’t feel cold anymore. ”

His voice was exceptionally pleasant to the ear, and it was also very gentle.

He had always been like this. He had always been meticulous in his treatment of Xia Jinqi.

Xia Jinqi nodded and leaned against the passenger seat with her body tilted. She closed her eyes slightly and crossed her arms to warm herself up.

The car continued to move forward, but the speed had obviously slowed down. For some reason, there were suddenly more checkpoints on the road.

Just as they got off the highway, Yan Qing woke up the sleepy Xia Jinqi. “Xiao Qi? Wake up, we... ”

Before he could finish his sentence, Yan Qing heard the deafening sound of an engine approaching from behind him!

He subconsciously looked up at the rearview mirror and happened to see a silver supercar that had unknowingly reached their right side. It overtook them at an extremely fast speed and turned to the left!

“Bang! ” The two cars collided in an instant!

Xia Jinqi was startled awake by the loud sound and the impact of the collision. The moment she opened her eyes, her entire body was knocked out from the upper left with a great inertia!

Yan Qing turned the steering wheel hard, trying to stabilize the car. However, the car on the right refused to stop and directly knocked him out of the lane!

Fortunately, they had already reached the open plains. Yan Qing quickly stepped on the brakes, and the car still drifted dozens of meters away!

In the end, it crashed into a tree stump by the side of the road and barely stopped.

The incident happened almost in an instant. Xia Jinqi didn't have any time to react at all!

By the time she came back to her senses, the airbag in front of her had already bounced out and crashed heavily into her body... ..

"Yan Qing..." she bit her lower lip, held her dizzy head, and tried hard to look at the people around her.

Did they get into a car accident?

...

Twenty meters away.

The silver supercar stopped.

Yan Jun, who was wearing a black and white suit, got out of the car.

His handsome face, which was livid with anger, tensed up.

His dark and terrifying eyes were gloomy and filled with a cold anger.

His hands, which were hanging by his side, were clenching his fists, making creaking sounds... ..

He quickly stepped forward and opened the door of the car that was knocked away by him. Without saying anything, he pulled the man out of the driver's seat and threw a heavy punch at him!

"Bang!"

Yan Qing was knocked to the ground, blood seeping out of the corner of his mouth.

He was more seriously injured than Xia Jinqi. His head had just hit the steering wheel, and fresh blood was flowing down from his forehead.

His consciousness had not fully recovered, so he should have had a slight concussion.

At this moment, he was pulled out of the car forcefully. He was completely unconscious, and he did not resist at all.

Until he was awakened by this punch.

He looked up in a daze... ..

Chapter 33, I will protect you!

Before he could take a closer look at the person in front of him, Yan Jun had already bent down and grabbed his collar once again, pressing him in front of the car door!

Seeing that another punch was about to land, Xia Jinqi, who had finally regained some consciousness, rushed over and grabbed Yan Jun's raised right hand. "Stop!"

She did not suffer any serious external injuries, but her head was knocked until she was dizzy.

When she saw Yan Qing being dragged out, she also hurriedly got out of the car.

To be honest, on the way, Xia Jinqi had fantasized about how many people the Xia family would send to chase her, but she had never thought that the first one to come would actually be Yan Jun... ..

Yan Jun was in a fit of anger. In addition, Xia Jinqi actually pleaded for Yan Qing, which made him wear a cuckold on top of his already raging anger.

How could he endure this?

He directly shook off her hand and threw another punch!

“Bang!”

Yan Qing was like a doll that could not resist. Once again, he was beaten until he fell to the ground, and the corner of his mouth was filled with a touch of purple.

“YOU’RE CRAZY! He’s your second uncle!” Xia Jinqi shouted and rushed over to check on Yan Qing’s injuries. “Are you okay? Are you dizzy?”

Yan Qing shook his head. It seemed that he was almost awake.

He gently patted the back of Xia Jinqi’s hand and smiled weakly. “I’m fine...”

Yan Jun,“...”

After taking a deep breath, Yan Jun narrowed his long and narrow Phoenix eyes and watched as his wife took good care of another man!

The scene of the two of them together looked so annoying!

It was as if he was the superfluous one... ..

This feeling made Yan Jun extremely unhappy!

He tightened his jaw and took a step forward. He scooped up Xia Jinqi, who was still examining Yan Qing’s injuries, and pulled her in the direction of the SUPERCAR.

Before Xia Jinqi could regain her senses, she was pulled away... ..

“What are you doing!”

She struggled with all her might, but there was little effect.

His strength was beyond her imagination. There was no room for resistance at all!

This was the second time that Xia Jinqi was at her wit’s end in front of Yan Jun..

Perhaps the strength of a man and a woman was just that great of a difference in strength.

Yan Jun never said a word. His face was dark as he pulled Xia Jinqi and refused to let go.

Yan Qing, who was behind him, finally regained his strength. He ran over quickly and grabbed Xia Jinqi’s other hand. He scolded Yan Jun angrily, “let her go! She doesn’t want to marry you at all!”

The moment he finished speaking, Yan Jun finally stopped in his tracks.

Xia Jinqi subconsciously lowered her eyes, not daring to look at him.

She could feel that at this moment, Yan Jun was at the peak of his anger.

As for the temperamental Yan Jun, when he got angry, he would do anything... ..

He actually hit them with his car?

Yan Jun did not turn his head to look at Yan Qing, as if he did not exist here at all.

His gaze always landed on Xia Jinqi's Pale little face.

"Are you playing with me?"

His bloodthirsty voice was sinister and filled with killing intent.

Xia Jinqi bit her lower lip. She even felt that as long as she nodded her head slightly, this man in front of her would really kill her!

And she also knew what Yan Jun meant.

Last night, she was the one who begged him to get married, but now, she had run away from the marriage.

Her fickleness had finally angered his bottom line.

"I..."

Lifting her lips, Xia Jinqi had just said a word when she was interrupted by Yan Qing.

"Xiao Qi! Don't be afraid of him! With me here, I will protect you!" Yan Qing's gentle voice reached her ear.

If Yan Qing had told Xia Jinqi these words the moment she learned about the marriage, she might not have gone to see Yan Jun. .

Unfortunately, it was too late.

Chapter 34: Extreme humiliation

Yan Jun looked coldly at the interaction between the two people before him and suddenly added, "if we go back now, it's still not too late. Otherwise, you and your family, who have brought such extreme humiliation to the Yan family, do you think you can just let it go so easily?"

Sometimes, feelings were not necessarily the chips to win.

Only by controlling the situation and knowing how to make use of the situation could one easily control others!

Xia Jinqi's blood that was instilled into her by Yan Qing was completely extinguished by Yan Jun's bucket of cold water before it could burn up!

That's right.

She had escaped today.

What about tomorrow What about the day after?

The Xia family and the Yan family would not let her off.

From now on, would she have to live a life of fear and trepidation every day?

She would also have to drag down Yan Qing.

Seeing that Xia Jinqi had become silent, Yan Qing hurriedly called out to her, "Xiao Qi, today is your last chance! If you don't leave, you will have to spend the rest of your life with this man you don't love! Is such a life what you want?"

Yan Qing also began to be afraid.

He could see the hesitation in Xia Jinqi's eyes.

...

When he knew that she was going to marry Yan Jun, his heart was as afraid as it was now.

But in order to stay in the Yan family, which he had returned with great difficulty, he gave up on her.

After not contacting her for a month, he thought that he could easily forget about her!

But who knew that when he saw her wearing such a beautiful wedding dress in the Xia family and saw her pure eyes, he regretted it.

So what if he got the status and wealth of the Yan family?

If he lost that pair of clear eyes, his life would be meaningless!

He had long been tired of that lonely life... ..

There was a moment when he wanted to bring this girl away from here.

He wanted to create a new world for her!

However, the ominous premonition in his heart was finally verified.

The girl that he was willing to give up to protect with him sighed softly and let go of his hand.

"forget it, Yan Qing, we can't escape. "

Her voice was desolate and helpless, filled with compromise that could not escape.

It was like the last withered leaf that fell from a branch in late autumn.

All the nutrients had disappeared, just like the last bit of longing that had been worn away.

Yan Qing stood rooted to the ground.

His hand had lost its warmth, and the cold wind passed through his fingertips, reaching his heart and lungs.

Many years ago, his mother had also let go of his hand like this, telling him, 'Qing 'er, this is all fate... '

Yan Qing stood rooted to the ground for a moment, and Xia Jinqi was pulled away by Yan Jun. .

This time, she did not have the slightest bit of struggle or resistance.

She allowed Yan Jun to push her into the passenger seat and let him fasten her seatbelt... ..

Yan Jun did not stop for a moment. He did not even look at Yan Qing, who was still petrified on the spot.

He directly stepped on the accelerator and the car sped up to the highway back to the city.

Xia Jinqi looked at Yan Qing, who was getting smaller and smaller in the rearview mirror. She could not help but tear up.

Goodbye, Yan Qing.

Goodbye, the life she yearned for.

As Yan Jun drove, he frequently looked at her beside him.

When he saw her messy hair and wet wedding dress, he frowned. "What's wrong with the wedding dress?"

He suddenly spoke with a gentle and elegant voice. The ruthlessness and ferocity from before had long disappeared.

Xia Jinqi looked back in surprise. Could this person have selective amnesia?

Just now, he was so fierce that he wanted to eat her up... ..

In the blink of an eye, he seemed to have changed into another person.

Speaking of the wedding dress on her, she lowered her head to look at herself and sneered. "even if I go back with you now, I'll still become your so-called 'great humiliation' . "

Chapter 35 you're really a coward.

I've never seen a bride in such a sorry state, haven't I?

Yan Jun frowned when he heard this. He asked again, "I asked you what happened. "

This time, there were no more questions. It was an affirmative sentence, which meant that he didn't have the patience to ask a third time.

Xia Jinqi was a little annoyed. She had only met him a few times, and most of their conversations were tense. Why did she have to start to understand his personality?

"... second sister splashed it. I guess she's jealous of the betrothal gifts your family gave."

Anyway, Yan Jun knew about his family's situation, so there was no need to hide anything now. Fortunately, he had already told her everything!

“You’re really a coward.” He ridiculed her without changing his expression. He could be vicious with his words.

“...”Xia Jinqi choked for a moment. She instinctively wanted to retort, but when she thought about it carefully, he didn’t seem to have said anything wrong.

Unwilling to bring up this topic, Xia Jinqi hesitated for a moment before explaining to Yan Jun, “Yan Qing just wants to help me. Don’t...”

“Don’t mention his name in front of me. You’ve already experienced the consequences,” he interrupted her indifferently, not giving her any chance to explain.

Xia Jinqi was once again rendered speechless.

The consequences... She was stunned to remember that he had just directly hit her and Yan Qing’s car with his car ...

This man was really like a madman... .. Wasn’t he afraid of death ? ?

“Madman.” She also ridiculed him without holding back.

Hearing her mocking tone, not only was he not angry, he even slightly curled the corners of his lips and laughed out loud.

The soft, emotional laughter instantly filled the not-so-spacious car.

Xia Jinqi looked at him speechlessly. He was indeed a madman. How could he laugh when he was scolding him?

...

The car did not drive directly to the wedding venue. Instead, after entering the city, it took a long detour and stopped in a palace-like manor.

Xia Jinqi frowned as she looked at the unfamiliar environment and asked him, “where is this?”

Yan Jun did not speak. He directly got out of the car and walked around the front of the car to open the car door for Xia Jinqi.

Xia Jinqi was slightly stunned. She saw that he had already taken off his suit jacket and put it on her body.

Her shoulders felt warm, carrying the warmth that belonged to him. It gave her warmth all of a sudden.

Beside them, a servant bowed respectfully at them. “Mr. Yan, Mrs. Yan.”

Xia Jinqi, “? ?”

Could it be that the wedding had been canceled?

Why did Yan Jun bring her here?

As she was thinking, the man beside her opened his mouth. “where is your young master’s collection room?”

When the servant heard this, she immediately made a respectful gesture. “Mr. Yan, Mrs. Yan, this way please.”

Then, Yan Jun held her waist and followed the maid’s footsteps.

Xia Jinqi was a little puzzled. This was not Yan Jun’s house, so why did he bring her to someone else’s house?

And he even went to someone else’s collection room... ..

Five minutes later, Xia Jinqi opened her small mouth slightly and looked at the pure white wedding dress hanging on the six-meter-high wall in front of her!

The wedding dress was carefully covered in transparent glass, and there was a small sign next to it.

[the queen of England, Elizabeth II]

Seeing this, Xia Jinqi’s heart couldn’t help but thump a little.

This... could it really be the wedding dress the Queen Wore for her wedding?

But... .. When she looked up, that wedding dress looked brand new, and it didn’t look like it had been stored for decades ...

Moreover, when she turned to look at Yan Jun beside her, a bold thought suddenly popped up in her mind — this madman, could it be that he wanted her to wear this wedding dress?

hapter 36, I can’t wear it... ..

Yan Jun silently sized up the wedding dress for a moment, then said to the servant beside him, “take it down.”

“This...” The servant began to feel awkward, “Mr. Yan, this is my young master’s favorite treasure, this...”

What he meant was that without their young master’s approval, they wouldn’t dare to touch this wedding dress.

That was their young master’s life... ..

Obviously, Yan Jun turned a deaf ear to this.

“Your young master once said that no matter when I come here, whatever I want, I can use it as I please, is that right?”

His voice was as gentle as jade as he spoke slowly.

The Servant paused for a moment and seemed to think that he was right?

Their young master had indeed said that.

Moreover, this Mr. Yan was an extraordinary figure. As servants, they naturally could not stop him.

As she thought about it, the servant finally nodded. "Alright. Mr. Yan, please wait a moment."

After saying that, she left and called for a professional to come over and retrieve the wedding dress.

Xia Jinqi, who was watching from the side, was stunned. She could not help but ask him, "could this really be worn by the empress?"

Yan Jun did not answer her question directly. Instead, his gaze fell on the sign next to the wedding dress.

"When Shao'an was young, he traveled around the world and was invited to attend the empress' wedding."

These words could be considered to be the end of the line.

He did not get to the main point, but it made Xia Jinqi's heart drop like a stone hammer.

Her thoughts were indeed correct.

While the two of them were chatting, a professional had already taken off the wedding dress and placed it respectfully in front of Yan Jun..

"Go and change." Yan Jun glanced sideways at Xia Jinqi without any hesitation.

Xia Jinqi held her forehead. Did he really want her to wear this?

"actually, we can just go to any wedding dress shop. This... is too expensive." Xia Jinqi didn't forget what the maid had said just now ...

This was Fang Shaoan's most treasured collection.

To be worn by her just like that, she felt very sorry for him and the empress... ..

"There's no time," Yan Jun answered with a serious face. Then, he took his phone and walked to the side to make a call.

"But..." Xia Jinqi wanted to say more, but when she heard Yan Jun say something about the time delay on the phone, she reckoned that it was indeed a little too late.

Turning back to look at the pure white wedding dress lying on the tray, she could only compromise.

It was just a wedding dress, and she would only wear it for a few hours. She would definitely be very careful.

When Yan Jun put down the phone, his eyes were somewhat profound.

This call was made to Zhuge Wentao, asking him to delay the wedding ceremony.

Zhuce Wentao didn't ask anything else. He only said one thing and tried his best.

After a while, the maid walked over quickly and said respectfully, "Mr. Yan, Mrs. Yan said that she would like to trouble you to come over..."

Yan Jun instinctively frowned and turned around, but he didn't see Xia Jinqi. "where is she?"

"In the changing room." As she said that, the maid led Yan Jun over.

The door of the changing room was closed.

Yan Jun's slender body stood at the door and knocked on it.

Soon, the door was opened by a crack.

Xia Jinqi stuck her head out with a slightly embarrassed expression. "This wedding dress is too big, I can't wear it..."

She had a petite frame, and in addition, she hadn't eaten or slept well for more than a month. The size of her dress was a size smaller, so she couldn't bear the empress' wedding dress at all.

"Let me see." Yan Jun directly ignored her words, just wanting to see the actual effect.

Chapter 36, I can't wear it... ..

Author:?Su Zhishui?MACHINE TRANSLATION

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Chapter 37: Take Your hand away

“No, I’d better take it off...” Xia Jinqi pinched the cloth in front of her chest and decided to compromise.

It was her fault. She should have eaten properly.

However, as soon as she finished speaking, before she could close the door, Yan Jun had already pushed it open.

“Eh? You...” while Xia Jinqi was dumbfounded, Yan Jun had already walked in and closed the door behind him.

His series of actions were done smoothly and smoothly, as if there was no awkwardness at all.

“Take your hands away,” he looked her up and down. He felt that the hands covering his chest were an eyesore, so he ordered coldly.

Xia Jinqi’s face was red. Feeling his scrutinizing gaze, she clenched her hands even tighter. “I can’t take them away...”

She already said that the wedding dress was too big. If she took her hands away, wouldn’t the wedding dress fall off?

What a joke. She was only wearing a hidden dress underneath... ..

Seeing how insistent she was, Yan Jun did not continue to make things difficult for her. Instead, after observing her for a moment, he said, “your height is completely enough. You just need to tighten the wedding dress.”

As he said that, he walked behind her and grabbed the excess fabric. Then, he took an invisible clamp from one side and pinned the dress up.

Following his actions, Xia Jinqi felt her chest tighten. The originally loose and loose dress suddenly became fit, instantly outlining her perfect chest shape and slender waist.

She stared blankly at herself in the mirror, then looked at him behind her... ..

“You haven’t learned design before, have you?”

The reason why she asked this was because Yan Jun’s actions were extremely fast. Moreover, he had only picked two places to tighten up. It was very tricky.

If he wasn’t a professional, he probably wouldn’t have made such a sharp judgment.

Who knew that Yan Jun would only reply to her with one sentence, “my mother would occasionally make two clothes for her dog.”

What? ? ?

So he would watch from the side?

...

“A makeup party, right?” His gentle voice sounded, interrupting Xia Jinqi’s thoughts.

“Yes.” She nodded and tried to move around. The wedding dress had been changed to the right size, so it wouldn’t fall down.

It was just enough for her to free up her hands and comb her long hair.

Fortunately, she had a good foundation and didn’t need too much makeup. She only needed a thin air cushion and exquisite eye makeup, and it would be fine.

At that time, Yan Jun was still tidying up his slightly crooked tie.

His movements were elegant, and his every move gave off an indescribable air of nobility, revealing his identity.

Xia Jinqi couldn’t help but sneak a glance at him, very curious about what kind of person he was?

A moment ago, he was irrepressibly angry, like an enraged lion, but in the next second, he was gentle and refined, as if he was really her husband.

After tidying herself up, Xia Jinqi took a deep breath and looked at herself and him in the mirror again.

A perfect couple, a perfect couple.

No wonder outsiders said that they were a good match.

Fate was really a magical thing. After going around and around, the two of them still ended up together.

Perhaps, this wedding was really fated.

“I can pretend that what happened today didn’t happen.”

In his daze, his dark and sharp eyes tightly gripped her beautiful little face.

“...”Xia Jinqi obviously knew which matter he was referring to.

Before she could reply, he had already taken her hand and walked out of the room. “there mustn’t be a second time.”

...

The wedding that was supposed to be held at ten in the morning had already passed one in the afternoon, but there was still no sign of the bride and groom.

All the guests who were invited to the wedding were already impatient!

Chapter 38: IRRESPONSIBLE!

If it weren’t for the status of the Yan and Xia families, they would have long flung their sleeves and left!

It wasn’t just the guests who were anxious. Even the parents of the Yan and Xia families didn’t know what had happened. Even if they wanted to contact their children, they couldn’t get in touch.

Fortunately, Zhuge Wentao had temporarily transferred an artist from an entertainment company to the venue, which at least eased the atmosphere a lot.

Wen Jing and Zuo Xiaoran, as Xia Jinqi's good friends, had also come early in the morning. Who knew that the bride from the left and the bride from the right wouldn't come... ..

"Jing 'er, do you think our Xiao Qi has run away from the marriage?" Zuo Xiaoran lowered her voice and approached Wen Jing, asking in a low voice.

"It should be impossible." Wen Jing shook her head firmly. "Yesterday, she told me that she must marry. Didn't she leave with Yan Jun after that? You drove her car back."

"... well... although that's true, doesn't Yan Qing Still Exist? When we were in school, didn't you also think highly of her and Yan Qing?"

Zuo Xiaoran thought back to her past school life and was very fascinated.

Wen Jing frowned and did not reply.

Back then, it was back then... ..

Now, Xia Jinqi did not have a choice. Moreover, Yan Qing disappeared for a month without saying anything. This was also an irresponsible behavior!

Zuo Xiaoran continued, "I originally thought that they would get married, but who knew that the groom would suddenly change and become Yan Qing's nephew? The hierarchy of the Yan family is really messy..."

Speaking of the Yan family's matters, Wen Jing heard a lot of rumors "I heard that Yan Youcheng had grown up and found a mistress younger than his son. Originally, he just wanted to have some fun, but who knew that the mistress had a good belly. Not only was she pregnant, but she also got a man in one fell swoop. Moreover, Yan Jun's boss originally had an older brother, but he died prematurely when he was a few years old. Yan Sheng felt that he was killed by Yan Qing, so he never liked this half-brother who appeared out of nowhere."

Zuo Xiaoran listened with relish. Just as she was about to ask Yan Qing why he went abroad later, a cold male voice came from the side, carrying a different kind of light.

"That's just a rumor. Yan Jun's big brother died of a congenital heart disease. How did he die from Yan Qing? You little girls, don't spread rumors and spread rumors."

Zuo Xiaoran and Wen Jing turned around at the same time and saw a man in a pink shirt and a white suit jacket standing behind them with a wicked look.

"Who are you?" Zuo Xiaoran had a look of disgust on her face. She did not have a good impression of this guy who interrupted her conversation with Wen Jing.

However, Wen Jing had already recognized who it was. "So it's Mr. Fang?"

Fang Shaoan. Everyone in the upper-class society knew him. He was a famous playboy and a womanizer.

He was a good friend of Yan Jun, so what he said just now should be true.

“You know me?” Fang Shaoan raised his eyebrows and looked up and down at Wen Jing with interest, his gaze revealing his true colors.

He had thought that a wedding without the bride and groom would be boring, but he did not expect to meet such a hot beauty... ..

Moreover, Wen Jing was dressed in professional attire, which complemented her slender and well-proportioned figure. Her long black hair was scattered behind her head, making her look like a picture scroll that was pleasing to the eye. She was completely different from those Coquettish B * Tches outside!

Noticing Fang Shaoan’s lecherous gaze, Zuo Xiaoran pulled Wen Jing aside and said, “Jing ‘er, let’s go! What Mr. Fang? Mr. Yuan? I think he’s a pervert!”

Chapter 39, there was only one sentence in her heart that she did not know whether she should say it or not!

Wen Jing smiled. Xiao ran did not know, but she knew very well in her heart that Fang Shaoan was such a person.

It was not necessarily true that he had a bad heart. He was just a little flirtatious and wanted to strike up a conversation with beautiful women.

As for the rest of the flirtatious people, they were not much better.

The sentence that Zuo Xiaoran said before she left, she deliberately raised the volume. It was very obvious that she was saying it for Fang Shaoan to hear.

He was not angry at all. Instead, he continued to look at Wen Jing twice.

This was the best part about being flirtatious. He had a big heart and was open-minded!

Fang Shaoan also knew what kind of person he was, so he did not have anything to dislike about adjectives such as “perverted” or “romantic” .

As long as he was living happily, his mouth was on someone else’s body. LET THEM TALK!

Zhuge Wentao was happily sipping the champagne in his hand when he was suddenly shocked by Zhuge Wentao’s sudden appearance.

“As far as I know, they are Xia Jinqi’s best friends. You’d better not have any thoughts about them. ”

Zhuge Wentao had just received a call from Yan Jun, saying that he would be arriving soon. He was strolling around happily when he saw the situation on Fang Shaoan’s side.

“sister-in-law’s best friend? No Way... ” Fang Shaoan choked for a moment, thinking to himself that it was fortunate that he did not say anything out of line just now, or else... ..

Without thinking further, Fang Shaoan’s phone vibrated twice.

He picked it up and took a look. It was a call from home.

For Yan Jun's wedding, the whole Fang family had come. What could have happened at home to call?
Puzzled, Fang Shaoan picked up the phone.

"Hello?"

"Young Master, Mr. Yan brought Mrs. Yan here just now." The Servant only remembered to inform his young master at this time.

"Why did they come to my place?" Fang Shaoan asked with a frown.

There were so many people here waiting for the two of them to hold the wedding, but why did these two go to his house?

Before the servant could answer, the crowd behind Fang Shaoan began to surge.

The Elongated Lincoln drove into the empty space of the wedding venue, attracting a burst of joy from the crowd.

The main character, who had been waiting for a few hours, finally appeared.

Fang Shaoan also looked in the direction of Lincoln.

Sure enough, he saw Yan Jun, who was wearing a handsome suit, get out of the car, and then... ..

The maid did not know about the situation here and continued, "Mr. Yan took away the wedding dress of the Queen of England that you treasured..."

Hearing this, Fang Shaoan felt as if he had been struck by lightning. With a boom in his head, countless colorful fireworks exploded!

"What did you say?!" Unconsciously, he raised the volume of his voice by several times. Fang Shaoan widened his eyes and saw Xia Jinqi walking beside Yan Jun. ...

A pure white strapless wedding dress... ..

Exquisite craftsmanship. Every stitch and thread was personally made by a top-notch Master!

The huge flower-shaped creases on the hem of the dress were even more lifelike!!

This, this, this... .. Wasn't this the wedding dress that he had treasured for many years??

Shouldn't this be locked in his house?

How could it be worn on Xia Jinqi?

The Servant's words came into his ears at this moment. "Mr. Yan said that you promised him that you could take whatever you want whenever you want, so... Mrs. Yan wore that wedding dress."

"..."

At this moment, his brain was short-circuited and his hand lost strength. Fang Shaoan did not even hold his phone firmly and fell to the ground with a thud.

At this moment, his mouth was agape in shock as he looked at the man and woman who were already walking down the red carpet. In his heart, he only had one F * Cking thought, I don't know if I should say it or not!!!

Chapter 40: Capture Her and get married

Zhugue Wentao also recognized the wedding dress Xia Jinqi was wearing. He looked back at the petrified Fang Shaoan and understood.

He habitually pushed up the sliding frame of his glasses. Zhugue Wentao patted Fang Shaoan on the shoulder. "My condolences."

Fang Shaoan,"..."

"..."

On the red carpet, Yan Jun took Xia Jinqi from Xia Jitian's hands.

The two of them walked side by side on the red carpet. In front of them were two flower girls who were scattering petals.

They were surrounded by relatives and friends who were laughing happily, as well as the beautifully decorated scene.

The previous escape from the wedding seemed like a farce that had been thrown to the back of their minds. No one mentioned it again.

Xia Jinqi held onto Yan Jun's arm and raised her head to look at his handsome side profile again. Suddenly, she felt a little sullen. "Didn't you say that if I appeared at the wedding, you would kill me?"

If he hadn't chased after her, perhaps she really would have been able to bravely escape this unruly fate.

Unfortunately, he had chased after her and even caught her.

Yan Jun didn't really care. He lowered his voice. "No man is willing to be cuckolded."

"..."she was actually speechless.

"From now on, you and I are husband and wife." His deep voice sounded again.

"I know."

"Don't even think about leaving the wall."

"..."

"..."

After the oath was sworn, many people came over to toast. Xia Jinqi forced herself to drink a few glasses and found a gap to sit in the small courtyard behind the wedding to get some fresh air.

They weren't married in love, so they naturally didn't have much enthusiasm for the wedding.

They were just forcing a smile, what was there to go to?

It was better to sit alone and stare blankly.

Xia Jinqi was hiding behind a rockery, enjoying the tranquility of the bustling city. Suddenly, a loud female voice came from behind her.

“Quick, quickly help you Xi sit for a while. Why did you drink so much? !”

“Hey! Today is second young Master Yan’s wedding. Do you think you Xi will be happy? She just drank a few more glasses, I didn’t expect her to be drunk... ”

After the two women finished talking, they heard a rustling sound. It should be the drunk woman placed on the chair.

They happened to be behind the rockery behind Xia Jinqi. They didn’t see Xia Jinqi hiding there, so they didn’t have any scruples when they spoke.

You Xi had just been settled in when she muttered, “President Yan... SOB SOB SOB...”

As she called Yan Jun’s name, she began to cry.

“You Xi, don’t cry. I told you this morning that you’re only his secretary. A person like him will definitely marry a woman of equal status, yet you still insist on liking him...”

“That’s right. I heard that he fell in love with that Miss Xia at first sight and has been infatuated with her for several months!”

When you Xi heard this, she immediately stood up from her drunken stupor and said unhappily, “I heard that the fourth miss of the Xia family is eccentric and even takes drugs! She... she doesn’t deserve our President Yan at all. President Yan is mine, SOB SOB SOB SOB...”

“Alright, alright, alright. It’s yours, it’s yours. STOP MAKING A FUSS! This is still her wedding!”

...

The conversation of the few women behind her entered Xia Jinqi’s ears without missing a single word.

She pursed her lips in shame. How could she not be worthy of Yan Jun?

She was eccentric, but she didn’t take drugs!

The rumors of the past few years had really ruined her!

Moreover, it was Yan Jun who insisted on bringing her back to get married... ..

The more she heard, the angrier she got!

Xia Jinqi hummed and got up to leave.

It really wasn’t peaceful anywhere!

Just as she walked back to the wedding venue, she ran into a well-dressed middle-aged man.