

Tick Me 321

Chapter 321: Do we really have to fight to the death?

After the BEEP, no one picked up.

Xia Jinqi couldn't tell what she was feeling at that moment. She felt as if she had choked on her dinner. She couldn't get up or down.

At that moment, the driver started the car. The car slowly drove forward less than five meters before it was suddenly stopped.

After the sharp sound, Xia Jinqi was caught off guard. She leaned forward a little, but she quickly stabilized herself.

Before she could look up to see what had caused the car to brake suddenly, she heard the driver's terrified voice, "second master? You are..."

Hearing this name, Xia Jinqi's nerves immediately tensed up.

She looked at the window in front of the car, and sure enough, she saw Yan Qing standing alone in front of her car.

"I want to talk to you." He only said these two words, and his face was extremely pale.

Xia Jinqi sat in the car and stared at him for a long time. She knew that some things could not be avoided. What was supposed to happen, was bound to happen.

The driver saw that Xia Jinqi had no intention of leaving, so he took the initiative to get out of the car. He walked to a tree twenty steps away and quietly smoked.

Yan Qing got into the car. He sat in the front row.

This was still the main entrance of the Yan family. It was a little disagreeable, but he still had to avoid it. Especially now that Xia Jinqi was pregnant.

Or perhaps, speaking of which, this child came at a bad time.

After all, Xia Jinqi had just had a scandal with his second uncle... ..

If someone intentionally made a fuss about it, Xia Jinqi would probably be in a difficult position for a while.

At first, no one said anything. There was an inexplicable silence in the car for a few minutes.

Yan Qing could not help but smile bitterly. "Now you're not even willing to take the initiative to talk to me?"

Xia Jinqi did not raise her eyes to look at him. Instead, she tilted her head slightly and her gaze went past the inky car window to look at a long, seemingly endless road hidden in the darkness in the distance.

"What do you want to talk about?"

Her voice was indifferent, just like Yan Jun's.

Yan Qing gritted his teeth, his face tensed up.

He was clearly so close to her, so close that he could touch her.

Yet, he felt so far away, as if he was separated by a few galaxies.

"You... are really pregnant? With his child?"

He couldn't believe it, so he wanted to confirm it again and again.

Perhaps the next second, the answer would be what he wanted to see?

But Xia Jinqi didn't give him any hope.

"Yes. I'm very happy." When Xia Jinqi spoke, the corners of her lips unconsciously flew upwards.

The weak, almost invisible light in the car enveloped her body. There was a faint yellow Halo, which made her look much gentler.

Yan Qing gritted his teeth even harder. In a certain gentle corner deep in his heart, blood instantly flowed like a river.

He opened his mouth again, and his voice had suddenly calmed down. "Your second sister wants to marry me."

"Then do you want to marry her?" Xia Jinqi asked in return. She finally withdrew her gaze and looked at the seat in the front row.

Through the gaps in the seat, she could only see his thin shoulders, as well as his clenched fists that fell on his knees.

Yan Qing did not make a sound.

The air sank again.

This time, it was Xia Jinqi's turn to speak first.

"You married her for the sake of the Xia family. Now that the Xia family has been split into two, third brother is helping me and Yan Jun. eldest sister is helping second sister, so you want to get second sister.

"Yan Qing, is power and money really so important to you?"

"You and Yan Jun have the same blood flowing in your body. Do you have to fight to the death?"

Yan Qing listened quietly and suddenly sneered. "Have you asked Yan Jun? What do you think he will answer?"

Chapter 322: Xiao Qi, don't love him too much.

Xia Jinqi's gaze paused and she hesitated.

Seeing her like this, Yan Qing's laughter grew even louder. "You won't understand what I'm carrying on my back."

"I don't understand the things between you two, but I only know that you once said that no matter how much you've been hurt by this world, you still have to treat this world gently. This is what you said, have you forgotten?"

In the face of Xia Jinqi's questioning, Yan Qing's eyes darkened slightly. "I can't do that."

Therefore, he was destined to be unable to become a mature and kind person.

Thus, Xia Jinqi remained silent.

She understood Yan Qing's meaning.

He had to fight to the death with Yan Junyu... ..

The fight between uncle and nephew was inevitable.

Xia Jinqi's attitude was also very clear, and Yan Qing did not intend to continue asking.

He let out a long sigh and only threw out the last sentence. "You've only known Yan Jun for a few months, how much do you know about him? Little Qi, don't love him too deeply."

With that, he pushed open the car door and walked down the road that was so dark that he couldn't see the end of it. Step by step, he walked down with determination.

The phone in his hand was still showing Yan Jun and Fan Yufei's Yan photos on the screen.

His fingers slowly tightened, and he finally put the phone back into his pocket.

Xiao Qi, don't love him too much.

Otherwise, you'll only be hurt more severely.

Seeing that Yan Qing had left, the driver jogged back to the car.

He glanced at the young mistress in the rearview mirror and asked, "young mistress, where are we going?"

"..." Xia Jinqi lowered her head to look at the phone in her hand that had a black screen. Her eyes glazed over slightly. "To the company."

"Yes, young mistress." The driver turned around and started the car.

Xia Jinqi was silent the entire way.

The lights outside the car were as bright as the galaxy, but they still couldn't light up Xia Jinqi's heart.

She only had one heart. If she gave it to one person, she couldn't care about other people anymore.

Let her be a selfish person.

She would only think for herself and for the child in her belly.

In this life, one has to bear the responsibility of a few people.

?`?`

Yan Corporation building.

Wen Qing was dressed in a light grey dress with water in her hands. She frowned as she looked at the conference room with the door tightly shut. For the 23rd time, she asked the secretary beside her.

“Why hasn’t your President Yan come out yet?”

“Well, we can’t say for sure. Usually, such a meeting will last for a few hours,” the secretary replied respectfully. However, in her heart, she had scrutinized this woman more than a hundred times.

She didn’t know who this woman was, but when she handed over a business card to the receptionist downstairs, director Yan called her over to receive her.

As soon as she was brought over, before she could meet with Director Yan, the person-in-charge of the JI clan came knocking.

They chatted for nearly three hours.

The woman in front of them waited for three hours, just like that.

The secretary didn’t dare to be negligent, and she continued to accompany her. After all, this was someone who had been personally instructed by Director Yan.

Wen Qing had heard this reply twenty-three times, and her grip on the Cup tightened.

When the front desk told her that President Yan had invited her up, she had proudly sent a message to Xia Jinqi to demonstrate. Who knew that up until now, she had not even met Yan Jun!

What a miscalculation When did the JI family not come to visit? Why did they have to choose this time?

They had ruined her good deed!

—

In the conference room.

Yan Jun leaned against the bench, his knuckles clearly defined as he flipped through the contract page by page. His handsome and extraordinary face was unusually calm, making it impossible for others to see through what he was thinking.

Chapter 323: His body temperature

He had personally read every single item in the contract. He couldn’t afford to be negligent.

Across from him, the person in charge of the JI clan, Ji Yunjing, was silently sizing up the man in front of him, the corners of his lips curling upwards.

As expected of the leader of the Yan clan. He was agile and flawless.

Not Bad. He was more than enough to be little Qi's husband.

By then, Yan Jun had already looked at the contract. With a wave of his hand, the two forceful words were signed.

After signing, a secretary came forward and took the contract, placing it on Ji Yunjing's side.

Ji Yunjing casually glanced at it, then signed his name. "It is an honor for the Ji clan to be able to work together with chief Yan."

"Chief Ji, you are too polite." Yan Jun's lips also had a polite, official smile on them.

The Ji clan's estate wasn't small. It was said that their clan was located somewhere overseas, and was extremely mysterious. To this day, no one had been able to find out how their clan had risen to prominence, or how much wealth they possessed.

After the two of them finished discussing their collaboration, they shook hands, and the door to the meeting room was opened.

Wen Qing, who had been waiting for this moment for a long time, suddenly stood up. Her beautiful eyes were secretly filled with tears, and she stared straight at the man who had walked out of the meeting room... ..

Such a pitiful look could really melt a person's heart.

The Moment Yan Jun saw her at the meeting room door, his dark eyes paused for a moment.

The secretary beside him saw Yan Jun come out and hurriedly handed over her phone. She said in a low voice, "President Yan, there have been a few calls from your home."

Yan Jun looked at the missed calls and frowned.

Ji Yunjing, who walked to Yan Jun's side, looked at the tearful woman opposite him and then turned back to look at Yan Jun. he smiled in understanding, turned to leave and walked to the side.

The secretaries also knew how to read the signs and walked around in a short time.

It seemed that only Yan Jun and Wen Qing were left in the entire world.

Wen Qing had waited for this moment for too long.

She stood there for a long time, but she did not see Yan Jun walking towards her.

Helpless, she could only take a step forward and slowly approach him.

The tears in her eyes slid down.

"Yan Jun, I'm back."

Her voice was choked with sobs, and her voice trembled slightly.

If it was an ordinary man, seeing such a delicate and pitiful appearance of a beauty, he would have reached out to hold her in his arms and coax her.

However, Yan Jun only took out a snow-white silk handkerchief and handed it to her. "You came to look for me. What's the matter?"

His tone was neither salty nor indifferent, forcefully separating the two by a Milky Way.

Wen Qing's entire body stiffened, and she looked up somewhat hesitantly.

This... Was completely different from the long-awaited reunion she had imagined ...

When she met Yan Jun's gaze once again, she only felt unfamiliar and distant.

Was it because they had been separated for too long?

She gritted her teeth and took the silk handkerchief he handed over with trembling hands.

On it, it seemed to still have his body temperature remaining.

"I... Let's find a place to sit down and talk." Wen Qing smiled bitterly. She knew that Xia Jinqi must be anxiously waiting for Yan Jun to return home at this moment. What she had to do was to try her best to stall Yan Jun. ...

If he returned a minute later, the doubt in Xia Jinqi's heart would deepen.

Of course, it would be best if he could stay with her instead of going home.

Yan Jun looked hesitant. He raised his hand and lowered his eyes to look at his watch.

"I still have some things to do at home." These few words were equivalent to a refusal.

They had agreed to return to the old mansion with Xia Jinqi, but they were delayed halfway due to Ji Yunjing's arrival.

They left their phones at the secretary's Place. When they talked about matters, they forgot about the time.

Chapter 324: they... .. Had so many memories

Looking at the dozen or so missed calls, he knew how anxious his family members were.

Especially Xia Jinqi. She was pregnant now and could not be anxious.

Wen Qing had made such a request at this juncture. The friendship that they had not seen for many years was obviously not as important as his family.

As for Wen Qing, she naturally did not miss the slight frown on Yan Jun's face. She already had an anxious look on her face. *n--OveLbIn*

It seemed that she would not be able to keep him... ..

Her black eyebrows sank slightly. Just as she was at her wit's end, she unexpectedly caught a glimpse of Xia Jinqi walking out of the elevator.

Wen Qing suddenly had an idea. She no longer hesitated. She took a step forward and threw herself into Yan Jun's arms when Yan Jun was not paying attention.

"Are you still blaming me? Blaming me for leaving without saying goodbye..."

Her voice was very soft and tinged with a sobbing tone. She deliberately leaned close to his ear. Boiling tears slid down her cheeks and dripped onto his neck.

"..."

This was not Xia Jinqi's first time working in the company. She came up with ease.

It did not take much effort to know that Yan Jun was in the company.

After learning this, Xia Jinqi actually let out a sigh of relief.

After all, there were many things that could not be done in the company... ..

But who knew that just as she walked out of the elevator, she would see this scene... ..

A young man and woman were hugging each other tightly.

It made one's imagination run wild.

Xia Jinqi's heart thumped heavily, then she held her breath and stood rooted to the ground.

The thing that she did not want to see the most happened, and it was right in front of her eyes.

Xia Jinqi gritted her teeth and moved to the side of the wall, her eyes slightly red.

She had once thought that with her bad temper, if she really saw Yan Jun and Wen Qing doing something outrageous together, she would rush up and slap her twice, and then tell her who was Mrs. Yan!

But when it did happen, she became timid.

Do not dare to go up to question, do not even dare to make a sound, to hide in the corner, the atmosphere do not dare to go out, for fear of being found.

What exactly is afraid of, Xia Jinqi also can not say clearly.

Perhaps... ..

It was because of that photo of the three of them.

When they were young, Yan Jun had known Wen Qing for a long time.

They were even taking a stroll under the shade of the school's trees. They were even publicly acknowledged as the best couple in school... ..

They... .. Had so many memories ...

She wasn't confident in her heart.

She was afraid that she would become an unnecessary person.

She was also afraid that she would lose her original heart.

..

In reality, the Moment Xia Jinqi hid, Yan Jun's face darkened and he pushed Wen Qing away.

"I believe in your choice, and I don't blame you for it. "

His tone had always been indifferent, as if this matter didn't have much of an impact on him.

Wen Qing looked at him as if it had nothing to do with her, and the bitterness in her heart finally exploded.

Her tears fell even more quickly, and she held his hand. "I'll tell you the truth about how I left that year. I'll tell you everything... "

Yan Jun's eyes flashed. Looking at the pitiful woman crying in front of him, his thoughts were pulled back to that lush and lush age... ..

He was absent-minded for a moment.

At this moment, behind the corner of the wall.

Xia Jinqi was not prepared to face it when a man walked over beside her.

"Are you afraid? Is it because you don't believe in yourself or you don't believe in him? "

A baffling sentence was thrown at her, causing Xia Jinqi's trembling heart to tense up.

She looked up and realized that the man looked very familiar.

"You... are Mr. Ji? "

She vaguely remembered that she seemed to have seen this man at the asia-pacific banquet.

Chapter 325: was indeed the child of his Ji family

Ji Yunjing nodded, his sharp eyes not missing Xia Jinqi's tightly clenched fists.

"I was wondering why President Yan was absent-minded during the discussion of the cooperation this afternoon. So he was waiting for you? " Ji Yunjing quietly revealed Yan Jun's whereabouts to Xia Jinqi. Ji Yunjing put one hand in his pocket He glanced sideways at the two people who had separated not far away.

Xia Jinqi suddenly came back to her senses. What Ji Yunjing meant was that Yan Jun had indeed been discussing the cooperation the whole afternoon?

Wen Qing... ..

She also looked back and looked at Yan Jun..

His gaze was on Wen Qing's face, looking a little absent-minded.

“They only met three minutes before you came,” Ji Yunjing added. As someone who had been there before, “an outstanding man is always surrounded by countless women. She is not the first, nor will she be the last.”

“Of course I know.” Xia Jinqi sighed softly. “But she... is different.”

“Don’t forget, you are his wife. Besides you, no one has the right to fight for it.” When Ji Yunjing spoke, he had already retracted his gaze from Yan Jun..

He turned his hand and took out his sunglasses. He wiped them slightly, his actions elegant and handsome.

Xia Jinqi’s red lips moved. Her originally hesitant and helpless heart seemed to have suddenly calmed down and found a direction.

Her feet moved slightly. Just as she was about to walk over, she suddenly thought of something. She turned her head to look at Ji Yunjing beside her. “Thank you, Mr. Ji.”

“You’re welcome.” Ji Yunjing smiled faintly. At this moment, the depths of his eyes when he looked at Xia Jinqi were extremely clear. His heartfelt words just now were not in vain.

Indeed, she was the child of his Ji family. She was quite intelligent and could see through things easily.

Seeing this, Xia Jinqi did not continue to be pretentious. After smiling slightly, she took a step forward and walked straight towards Yan Jun and Wen Qing in front of her.

She took a deep breath, held her head high and puffed out her chest. There was a faint smile on the side of her lips. It was a clear and cold aura of the moon, and no one dared to peep at it.

The sound of footsteps passed, and it naturally attracted Yan Jun’s attention.

He looked at Xia Jinqi who had already walked in front of him and could not help but be a little surprised. “Why are you here?”

“Mom said that she was afraid that you were so engrossed in work that you forgot to eat, so she asked me to come and see you.” Xia Jinqi’s tone was tinged with a hint of a smile. She very naturally held onto Yan Jun’s arm, and her behavior was abnormally intimate.

Yan Jun furrowed his brows slightly, but he did not have the slightest intention of rejecting her. On the contrary, he even helped Xia Jinqi to tidy up the hair by her ears. Seeing that her face was a little pale, his black eyes immediately darkened, and he was slightly displeased. “You’re not like before now. Don’t tire yourself out.”

From the meaning in her words, it was obvious that she had already gone to the Yan family’s old mansion.

Now that she had specially come to the company for him, she must be very tired.

“I’m fine.” Xia Jinqi shook her head. Coincidentally, she met Yan Jun’s gaze and suddenly smiled brightly.

Perhaps because he was melted by the tenderness in her eyes, Yan Jun also curled the corners of his lips and smiled faintly.

As the two of them looked at each other affectionately, Wen Qing, who was beside them, seemed to be suddenly cut off from the world of these two people.

It was very obvious that it was unnecessary.

She gritted her teeth and stood on the spot. Her face instantly turned as black as the bottom of a pot.

Xia Jinqi, on the other hand, only turned her gaze to Wen Qing at this moment. It was as if she had just realized that Wen Qing was there. She gestured, "Miss Wen? You're here too? Are you here to look for Yan Jun?"

Wen Qing's stiff face was made somewhat incongruous by Xia Jinqi's initiative to gesture. She forced a smile and replied, "Yes, yes..."

Chapter 326: I still love you, I love you very much... ..

To think that she sent a message just now to demonstrate... ..

"Oh, then are you two done chatting?" Xia Jinqi had been smiling the whole time, and her tone was very normal.

Yan Jun understood what she meant when he heard her say that.

When she saw Wen Qing, she was not too unfamiliar with her. It was likely that the two of them had already met before.

She did not know Wen Qing, so it was naturally impossible for her to take the initiative to contact Wen Qing.

The only possibility was that Wen Qing had looked for her first.

Then, what did the two of them talk about?

Yan Jun glanced sideways at Wen Qing, his expression somewhat unsightly.

Doing these little things behind his back... ..

He immediately hugged Xia Jinqi and walked towards the elevator. "There's nothing to talk about. Let's go."

Xia Jinqi did not expect Yan Jun's reaction. After a short moment of shock, she smiled and nodded, following his footsteps. "Okay, let's go home."

After that, no one looked at Wen Qing, who had been left behind.

Wen Qing clenched her hands tightly as she glared at the two of them who were about to walk far away, her teeth clenching so hard that they squeaked.

Once again, she was one move behind!

Xia Jinqi, I've really underestimated you!

However... ..

Wen Qing suddenly curled her red lips and smiled coldly.

"Are you in such a hurry to pull her away? Are you afraid that I'll say something to her? For example, our past?!"

She raised her voice. Her words were not only for Yan Jun, but also for Xia Jinqi.

Xia Jinqi's footsteps paused slightly. She could not help but look at the man beside her.

However, Yan Jun's footsteps did not stop. He pulled her directly into the elevator.

The moment the door closed, it completely ended this embarrassing triangular position.

Wen Qing stood in place, the smile on her face finally frozen bit by bit until it disappeared completely.

"Do you care about her so much? Do you know that I still love you, very much..."

Ji Yunjing still leaned against the wall, as if he was enjoying a good show. After smiling indifferently, he also left.

"..."

Yan Jun personally drove the car and drove Xia Jinqi.

No one said anything. The atmosphere in the car was strange and depressing.

Instead of returning to Qingxin Garden, they went to the seaside.

The car door was not open, but the sound of waves rushing to the beach with the night wind could still be heard.

Xia Jinqi looked at the endless sea in the distance and did not say a word.

Ever since she got into the car, she had not said a word.

She was waiting for him to speak. Or Rather, she was waiting for his explanation.

But Yan Jun was also silent.

After a long time, he reached out and took a pack of cigarettes from the car. He pulled out a cigarette. The lighter was also flickering with light, and just as he was about to light it, his actions stopped at this moment.

Only then did he remember that she was pregnant.

He casually threw the cigarette back.

He lowered the car window a little, and a cool breeze blew in.

"She looked for you?" He was finally willing to speak about this matter.

“Yes.” Xia Jinqi nodded. She didn’t intend to hide anything from him. “She told me about your past.”

Yan Jun narrowed his eyes, and they were pitch-black and breathtaking.

His guess was indeed correct... ..

Seeing that Yan Jun was silent, Xia Jinqi bit her lower lip slightly and repeated Wen Qing’s description of her and Yan Jun’s past. She said in a peeved tone, “she said that she was your ex-girlfriend.”

“...”

“She said that the two of you were once recognized as the best couple on campus. A perfect couple, a perfect couple.”

“...”

“She said that for countless days and nights, she accompanied you to stroll around the campus. Lush Green Grass in summer, maple leaves in golden and Orange Autumn...”

“...”

“She said...”

“enough, stop talking!” A deep and suppressed voice suddenly sounded, interrupting all of Xia Jinqi’s descriptions.

Chapter 327: You said that you didn’t like anyone, but you were still deeply in love with Yan Qing

The car suddenly fell into a dead silence.

Everything was silent, leaving only the waves by the sea, which didn’t know whether they were happy, angry, sad, or happy. They wantonly clamored and roared... ..

Time suddenly became difficult to endure.

Every minute and second passed so slowly, as if they were slicing a person’s soul.

“You lied to me,” Xia Jinqi suddenly opened her mouth and felt her throat tighten. “before we got married, I asked you if there was anyone you liked, and you said no.”

Since things had already come to this, everything had to be said.

She was not so magnanimous and could not pretend that she did not know of Wen Qing’s existence.

Her voice was so sorrowful and helpless, as if the mournful autumn wind had fallen on the yellow leaves on the branches. Hearing it made his heart ache sharply.

Did he like Wen Qing?

He could not remember.

How did things happen in his teens, and how did it end.

He really could not remember.

Wen Qing was like one of the many passers-by in his life. There was nothing special about her, and she did not leave a deep impression on him.

If Ben had not told him that she was back, he would have almost completely forgotten about this person.

However, he did not say these words out loud.

He only listened to Xia Jinqi's reproach, and the deep pain in his heart also quietly surfaced. "Aren't you lying to me too? You said that you didn't like anyone, but you're still deeply in love with Yan Qing."

"I didn't..." Xia Jinqi anxiously opened her mouth, wanting to tell him that she was not deeply in love with Yan Qing!

However, when she saw the indifferent and sarcastic expression on his face, the words that were about to come out of her mouth were swallowed down.

Since the lies of the past had been unraveled by each other, then they should continue to hurt each other.

"You already knew about the matter between me and Yan Qing long ago. Why did you bring it up again?" Xia Jinqi smiled coldly and wryly, getting angry with him "Moreover, I've said before that if you have someone you like, I won't interfere with you. Wen Qing, what a poetic name. If I were a man, I would also like her."

Xia Jinqi knew that these words were going too far.

However, she just couldn't control herself and insisted on making both sides suffer.

Wen Qing's appearance made her feel a sense of crisis.

All of this was an instinctive reaction.

As expected, Yan Jun's sharp and cold black eyes darkened, and his aura plummeted!

She actually didn't deny the relationship between her and Yan Qing?

Other than that, "Wen Qing and I didn't have anything in the past. There's nothing now, and there won't BE ANYTHING IN THE FUTURE!"

His voice was slightly louder, clearly a little angry.

Xia Jinqi gritted her teeth for a moment and turned her head, no longer looking at him, nor did she intend to continue the conversation.

After a long while, Yan Jun sighed softly. "Let's go home first."

After that, he started the car and headed towards Qingxin Garden.

"..."

The car had just stopped when Xia Jinqi pushed open the car door and left. She did not wait for Yan Jun..

The two of them entered the living room one after the other. No one said a word, and the atmosphere was very depressing.

The servants sensed it and did not even dare to breathe loudly. They all avoided it.

After going upstairs, Xia Jinqi headed straight for the bathroom.

The sound of the water was turned up to the maximum, but she sat at the side in a daze.

She didn't know why she had said so many unreasonable words just now... ..

But when she thought of the scene of Wen Qing leaning into his arms and Wen Qing's words, her heart felt as if it was blocked by something, suffocating her.

And Yan Jun's words, every word and sentence, they all pierced her heart.

"IDIOT! I've never been infatuated with Yan Qing! The person I love has always been you! "

Chapter 328: makes me not like myself anymore

When Yan Jun walked into the bedroom, he didn't see Xia Jinqi's person.

Out of habit, he walked around the big bed and walked to the bathroom door. Sure enough, he heard the sound of running water.

She was still the same. She liked to hide in the bathroom alone and turn the sound of running water to the maximum.

It was as if it was the only way that others couldn't see the pain in her heart.

Her slender fingers slightly bent, making a gesture of wanting to knock on the door.

But in a split second, Yan Jun changed his mind again.

The discussion tonight was not pleasant.

If he went in again, he was afraid that the more he talked, the more chaotic it would be. It would be better to let her be alone and quietly.

His thin lips were tightly pursed. He turned his body sideways, his back against the wall, and his eyelids drooped slightly.

His usually straight back now seemed to be bent by something.

The cold moonlight shone down from the window to his feet, leaving him alone to hide in the darkness.

His heart was in a mess now.

From that young and inexperienced youth who had just joined the company back then to the now all-powerful and all-powerful business tycoon, how much training he had gone through and how much effort he had put in, outsiders did not know, but he himself knew it very well.

Up until now, no matter what kind of negotiations it was, big or small, favorable or unfavorable, he could easily handle them all. He was always able to come up with the most perfect solution.

However, in front of her, it seemed that it was always easy to make mistakes.

A business worth hundreds of millions of dollars could be settled with just a few sentences from him. However, when it came to her, he just could not say a few simple words.

Xia Jinqi, AH, Xia Jinqi, what on earth did you do to me?

You made me not look like myself anymore... ..

..

When Xia Jinqi came out of the shower, there was no trace of Yan Jun in the room.

It was dark everywhere, so quiet that it was frightening.

She turned on all the lights and walked barefoot to the door. Out of habit, she looked towards the study on the right side of the corridor.

The door was ajar, and bright light shone from inside.

Only then did Xia Jinqi let out a slight sigh of relief. He was in the study.

When the maid came up with the bird's nest soup, she happened to see Xia Jinqi stepping barefoot on the floor. She hurriedly advised, "young mistress, you can't catch a cold now! Come, quickly enter the room... "

Perhaps it was because she knew that Yan Jun was working next door, the servant deliberately lowered her voice. She reached out to help Xia Jinqi and walked into the bedroom.

When Xia Jinqi was pulled away, she couldn't help but look in the direction of the study a few more times.

The Servant put down the bird's nest soup and quickly found a pair of slippers and placed them beside Xia Jinqi's feet. She washed her hands and brought the bird's nest soup to her.

"young mistress, young master instructed the kitchen to prepare this for you. Drink it while it's hot. "

The servant was a perceptive person. She knew that the couple must have been in an awkward situation, so she deliberately mentioned that this was Yan Jun's order.

The old men left behind by long Qingxin were all outstanding in serving others. They were all excellent.

It was precisely because of this that Ji Xinyu was at ease to let Xia Jinqi come back.

Although Yan Jun was a man who didn't know how to take care of a pregnant woman, the people in Qingxin Garden made her feel at ease.

Moreover... .. The Yan family wasn't a peaceful place ...

Xia Jinqi originally didn't have an appetite, but when she heard this, her large eyes, which didn't have much focus, instantly lit up.

“He... ordered me to?”

“Yes. The young master is just a little cold-tempered. As a man, there are a lot of things that he doesn’t want to say in his stomach, but his heart is warm! I’ve watched the young master grow up since young. He’s a kind child and knows how to dote on others!”

Chapter 329: a little concern for each other

Xia Jinqi suddenly quieted down.

She remembered all of Yan Jun’s kindness to her.

Even if they quarreled today, he didn’t forget to prepare food for her.

In fact, when she was in the Yan family, she really didn’t eat much. She was really a little hungry.

Silently taking the bird’s nest soup, Xia Jinqi took a SIP. It was warm and sweet to the heart.

Seeing that she drank obediently, the maid knew that her words had some effect. She smiled and said, “little young Madam, rest early. I’ll go down first.”

“Yes.” Xia Jinqi nodded, the light in her eyes flashed, as if remembering something, hurriedly called her, “Aunt Chen, can you please send him a cup of hot milk?”

Aunt Chen paused, then smiled and nodded and left.

The room once again quiet down, Xia Jinqi holding a bowl of small sips to drink, the state of mind is a little better.

It was impolite not to return the favor. She accepted his bird’s nest soup and had to return the glass of milk.

—

It’s late.

The study was still brightly lit.

Yan Jun wrapped the noble extraordinary embroidered Golden Dragon cloud edge of the black robe, lowered his eyes to examine the new consortium’s establishment plan.

There’s still a lot of work to be done, but his progress tonight is truly unsatisfactory.

An hour had passed, and he had read only a few lines, let alone made a decision.

Heart is always a little stuffy, from time to time will subconsciously look up to the door.

It’s not that Xia Jinqi didn’t sleep. is she in a better mood... ..

Inexplicable irritability.

She knitted her eyebrows tightly and closed the plan. She reached out to pinch the space between her eyebrows and closed her eyes to lean against the chair. She looked very tired.

At this moment..

“Du du Du...” Aunt Chen knocked on the door and entered. The tray in her hand was a cup of hot milk that Xia Jinqi had instructed.

Yan Jun opened his eyes and looked anxiously at the door. When he saw that the person who came wasn't Xia Jinqi, he withdrew his gaze in disappointment.

Aunt Chen smiled in understanding and walked over. “little young master, Little Young Madam asked me to bring this to you. She said that she wanted you to rest early and take care of your body. Don't be too tired.”

Xia Jinqi didn't say the rest of the words, but aunt Chen guessed that she must have meant it, so she took the initiative to add it for her.

“Did she really say that?” Yan Jun raised his eyebrows and asked suspiciously.

He didn't have the habit of drinking milk late at night. Everyone who served him knew that, so this late-night milk must have been sent by Xia Jinqi. *novE-Lb.1n*

But these words... ..

In the past, it was still possible, but now, with her temper, it was absolutely impossible.

“How would I dare to lie to you, little young Master! When little young mistress heard that it was you who asked me to send over the bird's nest soup, she immediately drank a few mouthfuls happily!” Aunt Chen smiled and placed the milk in front of Yan Jun. At the same time, she also put in a few good words for Xia Jinqi. “although we haven't been together for a long time, I can also see that what little young mistress is thinking about is all you!”

Looking at the sudden addition of a cup of milk in front of him, Yan Jun's heart finally softened a little.

His handsome face was not as tense as before, and even the tone of his voice had become much more relaxed.

“Is she asleep?”

“She should be asleep. The lights in the room have all been turned off. Young mistress is now very heavy, so it's normal for her to be tired.” Aunt Chen weighed her words She then looked at Yan Jun's expression and felt that she had said enough, so she smiled and said, “young master, if there's nothing else, I'll go down first.”

“MM.” Yan Jun nodded, and his gaze fell on the milk in front of him.

Chapter 330: there was a Mr. Ji outside the door who wanted to see you

After three seconds of silence, he picked up the glass and took a sip.

It was warm and slightly sweet.

The gloominess in his heart seemed to have been swept away in an instant.

When he put down the glass, his face was already filled with a spring breeze.

When he opened the plan again, his mind was much clearer, and the efficiency of his work increased exponentially.

The night outside the window was still sinking into the darkness.

Xia Family.

Xia Jitian sat high up on the Sofa in the living room. His eyes were bloodshot, and he was so angry that his head was almost smoking.

In front of him was Xia Tianjiao, who was also crying with red eyes.

“Dad! I just don’t understand why fourth sister can marry into the Yan family, but I can’t? Am I not your daughter? !”

“Bullsh * T!” Xia Jitian was so angry that he picked up the teacup next to him and slammed it hard against Xia Tianjiao’s leg. With a clang, the blue and white porcelain from the imperial kiln at the end of the Qing Dynasty was smashed into pieces.

Xia Tianjiao was so frightened by this sudden scene that she shrank back. However, she quickly reacted. The Cup was smashed into her and the boiling water did not burn her, so... ..

She felt even more confident. “I love Yan Qing! I WANT TO MARRY HIM!”

“You... you...” Xia Jitian pointed at his disappointing daughter with trembling fingers! “Do you know what kind of person Yan Qing is? He is an illegitimate child! How can my Xia Jitian’s daughter marry an illegitimate child that can’t be seen in the light? !”

“He already has the Yan family’s financial group in his hands now. Dad, as long as I marry him, won’t I be able to contribute to your official career? It’s not only fourth sister who can help you, I can too!” Xia Tianjiao cried and complained with snot and tears.

Xia Jitian was annoyed by her crying and his blood pressure went up. His face was abnormally red. “Go back upstairs and reflect on yourself. You’re not allowed to see that Yan Qing again!”

“I don’t! I’m truly in love with him! Dad, why can’t you dote on me? Even if I marry into the Yan family, I can still help you!” Xia Tianjiao refused to give in.

Right now, her heart was completely focused on Yan Qing... ..

That man was gentle and refined. His clothes were so clean and neat. His words were so gentle and moving. She had completely fallen for him.

“...” Xia Jitian rubbed his temples. He felt that he was about to die from anger.

At this moment, the Butler rushed in. He glanced at the second young miss who was still kneeling on the ground, and his expression was a little terrified.

“Master, there’s a Mr. Ji outside the door who wants to see you...”

“No!” Xia Jitian shouted loudly. He was currently upset about this silly daughter’s matter. How could he have the mood to see an outsider?

The old man of the Yan family had warned him before. These two children absolutely could not be together!

His daughter of the Xia family was eager to throw herself at someone else, but he could not afford to lose face like this!

The Butler paused for a moment. If he had known it would be this reaction, he would have taken out another piece of paper and handed it to Xia Jitian. “that Mr. Ji also said that once you see this, you will understand...”

Xia Jitian impatiently took the piece of paper and read it. His originally anxious expression was suddenly replaced by a huge shock!

Xiaofu.

But these two words instantly turned into a hammer that fell from the sky and gave Xia Jitian a solid blow on the head! ! !

“You... who did you say wanted to see me just now?” His voice was slightly trembling ...

The Butler was also shocked. He didn’t expect the old master to have such a big reaction. He hurriedly said, “I only said it was Mr. Ji. I didn’t say anything else.”