Tick Me 331

Chapter 331: The ugly things he did back then

| It only mentioned Mr. Ji. |
|---|
| Then, that was enough. |
| Xiaofu. |
| Ji Xiaofu. |
| Mr. Ji. |
| Xia Jitian only felt a buzzing sound in his ear, as if the world was spinning around him! |
| Could it be could it be that Xiaofu's family came knocking on his door ?? |
| No It was impossible |
| Other than him, no one else knew about what happened back then. |
| Even Qi Maolin didn't know |
| The Moment Xia Jitian fell into a daze, Xia Tianjiao was already kneeling impatiently. "Dad, just agree to the matter between us! You" |
| She didn't know what kind of situation her father was in at the moment, so she was used to his carefree words. |
| As for the scandal Xia Jitian had committed back then, once it was exposed, he wouldn't even be able to hold on to his current position as a member of parliament, let alone running for President! |
| It was as if he was walking on the brink of death, on the line of life and death! |
| At this moment, he couldn't even care about himself, so how could he care about his willful daughter? |
| "GET LOST! Get to your room immediately!" Xia Jitian's eyes widened when he shouted today, and he stared fiercely at Xia Tianjiao who was kneeling on the ground. "If you say another word, I'll break your legs!!" |
| ""Xia Tianjiao was so frightened that she was stunned and almost lost her soul |
| She had never seen such a fierce father. It was as if he was going to eat her up |
| The Butler saw this and quickly went forward to pull Xia Tianjiao. "Oh my little aunt, HURRY UP AND LEAVE! Don't make trouble here!" |
| Xia Tianjiao then came back to her senses. Her trembling legs were helped up by the Butler. |
| She bit her lower lip and didn't dare to look at her father again. She turned around and ran away |
| The human instinct to survive told her that if she stayed, her father might really kill her!!! |

After Xia Tianjiao left, Xia Jitian took a deep breath and tidied up his appearance. Then, he ordered the Butler, "go and invite him in."

"Yes, master."

"..."

Outside the Xia family home.

Beside the Black Land Rover, there was a handsome and tall figure leaning on the side.

Ji Yunjing narrowed his eyes indifferently, raised his head and stared at the Xia family home's door with a thoughtful smile.

The Servant beside him saw that they had waited for a long time, but no one came to open the door. He could not help but be curious. "Young Master, you only said your surname. Do you think they don't know who you are? No one came in for half a day..."

"That's enough. He will never forget this surname for the rest of his life." Ji Yunjing sneered again.

There was no need to say more.

As long as his aunt's name was mentioned, that old man Xia Jitian would definitely know.

The incident that happened more than twenty years ago was covered up by him in every way. Did he really think that he could cover up everything with one hand?

Ha... ...

The debt that he owed had to be paid.

As soon as Ji Yunjing finished speaking, the Butler rushed to the door and respectfully invited the two in.

"Mr. Ji, you have been so slow. Please come in, please come in..."

Seeing the Butler like this, Ji Yunjing knew that Xia Jitian knew his own limits.

As he walked into the huge courtyard, Ji Yunjing did not forget to look at the scenery.

Although it was at night and he could not see clearly, he could tell that this place was not small. The flowers, plants, and trees were also trimmed very neatly.

Occasionally, they could see one or two servants busying themselves up and down.

Xiao Qi had lived in such an environment for the past twenty years or so.

It wasn't very good, but at least she didn't have to worry about food and clothing.

After walking for a few minutes, the Butler's voice came again. "Mr. Ji, this way please."

Ji Yunjing then came back to his senses.

Chapter 332: since you snatched her away back then

The first thing he saw was Xia Jitian standing in front of the window with his hands behind his back.

He was no longer as handsome and dashing as he used to be. His hair was a little bald, his sideburns were a little white, and his belly was a little bit bigger, but it was not serious.

He wore a dark suit and still looked like a beast.

The Butler led Ji Yunjing over and whispered beside Xia Jitian, "master, Mr. Ji is here."

Xia Jitian looked back when he heard the voice. The moment he saw Ji Yunjing, his heart skipped a beat!

There was indeed a hint of Xiaofu in her eyes... ...

Ji Yunjing let him look at her, and he more or less understood what was going on.

Ji Xiaofu was his aunt. They had similar blood flowing through their bodies, so it was not strange that they looked similar.

When he first saw Little Qi, he recognized that she must be aunt Xiaofu's daughter.

Their eyes and brows were exactly the same.

When the Butler left, he took away the servant beside Ji Yunjing.

Only the two of them were left in the large living room.

After a long while, Ji Yunjing was the first to speak. "Do you think I look familiar?"

His tone was cold, sarcastic, and even contained hatred and hatred.

Xia Jitian bit his chin and asked after a while, "you... you really are Xiaofu's..."

"She is my aunt," Ji Yunjing answered calmly. He walked to the French window and looked out at the courtyard.

It was dry a moment ago, but now it started to drizzle.

The sound of the rain rose in his ears.

"Xiao Qi is my aunt's daughter," Ji Yunjing narrowed his eyes dangerously and said.

As soon as he said this, the last string of tension in Xia Jitian's mind snapped.

He... Indeed knew everything ...

"Yes..." Xia Jitian squeezed out the word through his teeth, his face as Pale as a sheet.

"since you took her away that year, why didn't you take good care of her?" Ji Yunjing questioned, one sentence after another, "don't tell me you don't know how she is treated in this family."

Before coming to see Xia Jinqi, Ji Yunjing had thoroughly investigated her.

She wasn't happy in this family.

"..."Xia Jitian didn't say a word, clenching his teeth tightly.

He wasn't stupid. Of course, he knew what was going on in his family.

But... ...

Every time he saw Xia Jinqi, something pricked his heart.

Especially when she grew up and became more and more like Xiaofu, he didn't dare to look directly into her eyes... ...

So when he saw Xia Jinqi being bullied by Hong Xianglin and his sisters, he turned a blind eye.

And it was precisely because of his attitude that Xia Jinqi and her sisters were even more arrogant and despotic... ...

Ji Yunjing turned around and looked coldly at Xia Jitian. "If you weren't little Qi's father, I would have killed you right now! If it weren't for my aunt's playful youth and her running to Rao city, how could she have given birth to a child with you!"

The JI family had made a name for themselves overseas. Although the JI family had been extremely influential in Europe back then, very few people knew about them in Rao city.

Otherwise, how could Ji Xiaofu have died during childbirth alone in this city back then?!!

"You... You knew about it?" Xia Jitian was incomparably shocked. He took a few steps back in fear. He had never expected that the JI family would already know that Xiao Qi was his and Xiaofu's child ...

The secret that he had carefully hidden for more than twenty years was actually known by someone else?

Chapter 333: if anything happened to her

Seeing Xia Jitian's trembling body, Ji Yunjing did not have the slightest bit of understanding. He even lowered his eyes. Some things that he did not want to remember suddenly entered his mind again!

He gritted his teeth and took two steps forward. His blue veins popped out of his hand. He grabbed Xia Jitian and pressed him against the transparent tempered glass!

"Bang!" In the dark night, it was dull and terrifying!

Xia Jitian was shocked. His eyes were filled with fear, and he even forgot to breathe. He just stared at Ji Yunjing with his eyes wide open.

"The entire JI family knows what you did!" Ji Yunjing shouted in a low voice. His pitch-black eyes burst out with a murderous intent that could freeze thousands of miles, and it terrified Xia Jitian's soul!

"We didn't kill you because you're Xiao Qi's biological father Listen to me carefully. You owe my aunt that year. I want you to pay Xiao Qi back in full "If anything happens to her and she suffers even the tiniest bit of injustice, my Ji family, even if we have to risk our entire family, will make you pay a hundred times the price! "!"

Every word could pierce one's heart, and every sentence could devour one's soul!

Ji Yunjing's voice had just faded when a sudden clap of thunder, deafening to the ears, suddenly came from the sky, which had been raining continuously!

The thunder seemed to crackle in the courtyard, scaring Xia Jitian so much that his entire body trembled!

The JI family... ... Knew ...

They wouldn't let him go.

"I, I didn't know that Xiao Fu would die in childbirth. She married Qi Maolin, and she hid far away, not giving me a chance at all..."

Recalling the events of the past, Xia Jitian, who was an experienced and influential person in the officialdom, actually had tears in his eyes. It was too late for regrets.

But things had already happened. The mistake had already been made. No one could change it.

Ji Yunjing looked at the man who was crying in front of him. He suddenly narrowed his eyes and let go of him.

"speaking of Qi Maolin, since you lied to Xiao Qi that you are not her biological father, then let the mistake be made. Tell her that her biological father is Qi Maolin, " Ji Yunjing said coldly as he spoke He tidied up his clothes that were a little untidy because of his actions just now.

"IMPOSSIBLE! She's my daughter, not Qi Maolin's!" Xia Jitian had just obtained his freedom, and he did not have the time to cover his neck and cough. He immediately denied Ji Yunjing's suggestion!

He could not be Xiao Qi's father, but... ... It was absolutely impossible for him to be Qi Maolin!!

If he had not taken Xiao Fu away that year, how could Xiao Fu die from dystocia?

However, Xia Jitian's objection was like a wild dog that did not know the rules and barked in front of Ji Yunjing.

"You don't have the right to be Xiao Qi's father. "If you don't cooperate, then... "I will tell Xiao Qi everything that happened to you in the past "I will let her know what kind of a monster her father was, and what despicable methods she used to get her mother "... "..."

Ji Yunjing said calmly. He had the biggest piece of evidence in Xia Jitian's life, so he was not afraid that he would not cooperate.

At this moment, Xia Jitian's face was as Pale as a dead person.

His legs were weak, and he leaned against the tempered glass and leaned to one side. He was expressionless, like a walking corpse.

"I, I got it... "

Since things had come to this, how could he still have the right to refuse?

Ji Yunjing was very satisfied with the answer he heard.

He did not look at Xia Jitian anymore, turned around, and prepared to leave.

"since you were able to do it back then, you should have expected the consequences today."

Chapter 334: burrowed into his arms

Whatever you sow, you reap.

The cycle of heavenly dao had always been delayed and never let go.

After Ji Yunjing left, the sound of thunder gradually died down. What followed was a downpour of heavy rain that overturned the entire Xia family.

It was better to wash some unclean things.

Xia Jitian closed his old eyes. Two lines of clear tears quietly slid down.

Xiaofu.

I have let you down, and I have let down our daughter.

No matter what the JI family wants, I am willing... ...

When he left the Xia family home, the servant had already prepared an umbrella for JI Yunjing.

Ji Yunjing stood at the entrance of the Xia family home. As he listened to the rustling sound of the rain, his face turned slightly Pale.

Just as he said, what happened in the past was in the past.

If he killed Xia Jitian in order to avenge his aunt, how would Xiao Qi deal with herself?

But paper could not cover fire. If Xiao Qi found out the truth in the future, she would be in a dilemma.

Instead of letting that happen, it was better for him to start planning a new identity for her now.

Since aunt was willing to marry Qi Maolin back then, it meant that she wanted Qi Maolin to be the child's father from the very beginning.

In this way, not only did Xiao Qi have a legitimate identity, but she also had a father who doted on her. It was better than staying in the Xia family.

"Aunt, don't worry. I will create a perfect phone call for my cousin. I won't let her get involved in the ugliness that you don't want her to see."

The rain was getting heavier.

Seeing that Ji Yunjing was about to get wet, the servant quickly advised, "young master, let's get in the car first."

Ji Yunjing sighed softly and stood on the spot for a long time before he got into the car.

For some reason, the night was especially long.

First, it was drizzling. Then, there was a thunderstorm. Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled. Then, there was a torrential downpour that did not stop.

Xia Jinqi was already a light sleeper. After a few flashes of lightning, she immediately woke up. She hugged her arm in fear and curled up under the blanket. Her brows were tightly furrowed.

She was not timid, but with regards to this thunder... ...

She had been sleeping alone for as long as she could remember.

She could not remember exactly how small it was.

She only remembered that one summer, it was particularly hot. One night, the sound of thunder was loud and rumbling non-stop.

She curled up her thin and small body at the corner of the bed. She was extremely afraid.

She really wanted to find her mother and lie next to her mother. Perhaps she would not be so afraid anymore.

However, when she pushed the door open with the doll in her arms, she saw her mother hugging her second sister, who had been scared to tears by the thunder. She kept coaxing and consoling her... ...

She stood at the door for a long time before she returned to the bed alone. She wrapped herself tightly in the blanket and listened to the thunder, trembling violently.

Ever since then, whenever she heard the thunder again, her heart felt as if it had been pulled back to her lonely childhood. Dense memories and sadness surged towards her from all directions, binding her tightly and making her unable to move at all.

When Yan Jun finished his work, it was already one o'clock in the morning.

After washing up, he didn't turn on the lights. He was afraid that he would disturb Xia Jinqi, so he used the lightning outside the window to quietly walk into the bedroom.

He gently lifted the blanket and carefully lay down, trying not to make too much noise.

He thought that Xia Jinqi had already fallen asleep.

She never slept well. If she was woken up, who knew when she would fall asleep in this long night.

But who knew that just as he lay down, the girl next to him turned sideways and entered his arms.

Chapter 335: loved him a little more

Yan Jun's movements suddenly froze. Just as he was about to ask her what was wrong, he felt her helpless little hands tightly clutching the collar of his pajamas.

She seemed to be... ... afraid of something ...

At this moment, there was another thunder outside the window, and her body trembled in response.

She was like a frightened little bird, curled up into a ball and snuggled tightly against him.

Yan Jun sighed. He probably knew that she was afraid of thunder.

So he did not ask anymore. He only reached out his hand to hug her shoulders, wrapping her whole body in his arms.

After a while, she gently patted Xia Jinqi's back and coaxed her.

His hands were very big and powerful. It was as if he had cast an iron fortress for her. As long as she hid within it, she didn't have to be afraid of anything.

Xia Jinqi had her eyes closed the entire time. She gritted her teeth and although she didn't say a word, she could feel his gentleness at this moment.

Her eyelashes, which were trembling non-stop, were slowly soaked.

The embrace that she had longed for when she was young had finally come to her side... ...

Once she became addicted to this warmth, she was destined to never forget it for the rest of her life.

""

It was a stormy night.

By the time dawn broke, it had miraculously stopped.

The brilliant sunlight came one after another, sprinkling into the Lotus pond in the courtyard.

The water droplets on the petals that had not yet slid off reflected the morning sunlight, dripping and sparkling.

In the distant horizon, there was even a colorful rainbow bridge.

Everything looked like it had just woken up, hazy and beautiful.

Xia Jinqi had been sleeping the whole time.

The thunder last night was disturbing. She was half-asleep and half-awake in a daze, only barely falling asleep in the morning.

She didn't wake up, so Yan Jun accompanied her to lie in bed for a while.

Working overtime last night gave her the leisure of this morning. There was nothing much to do at the company, so she might as well stay in bed.

However, she was also bored when she woke up. Sometimes she played with her hair, sometimes she used her finger to point at the tip of her nose, and sometimes she touched her cheek... ...

She was having a lot of fun.

The Sun outside the window was getting higher. From time to time, there were a few bird calls coming in. Coupled with the Pure White curtains that were rolled up by the wind, they were everywhere reminding Yan Jun that it was time to get up.

He leaned over and planted a kiss on Xia Jinqi's forehead. Only then did Yan Jun lift the corner of the blanket and quietly get out of bed.

He walked to the balcony and looked down. It was a scenery that could not be more beautiful.

He had lived here for a period of time when he was young and did not realize how beautiful the scenery was. However, after hearing Xia Jinqi's praise of the scenery here, he suddenly fell in love with this place.

It was indeed very beautiful... ...

After Yan Jun got up for a while, Xia Jinqi also woke up.

As her beautiful eyes turned slightly, she slowly opened her eyes.

She stared blankly at the person in front of her for a few seconds before sitting up.

She looked around the room and then stopped at the tall figure standing on the balcony.

She couldn't remember when he came last night. She only remembered that she was leaning in his arms. She didn't know how safe she felt.

Xia Jinqi didn't get out of bed directly. Instead, she hugged the blanket and sat up.

She crossed her arms around her knees and rested her head on her knees. She tilted her face and looked at the man who didn't know that she had woken up.

The snow-white curtains were still rolling in circles, making monotonous and repetitive movements.

The Birdsong outside the window was still crisp and sweet, full of vitality.

The temperature in the room was still constant at 23 degrees Celsius.

Xia Jingi knew that it must have been such a beautiful morning that she had lost herself.

She thought that she had loved him a little more.

Chapter 336: Sleeping with her for a night

Yan Jun stood on the balcony for a long time while Xia Jinqi sat there and watched him for a long time.

Even though they lived together every day, she still felt that she couldn't get enough of him.

After an unknown amount of time, Yan Jun finally put away his intoxicated heart from the beautiful scenery in front of him and went into the bedroom.

As soon as he entered, he saw the girl who had woken up on the bed at some unknown time. Her pair of large black and white eyes had lost their focus as she looked in the direction where he was standing just now.

"When did you wake up?" He asked her in a calm tone, sounding a little probing.

He wanted to see if she was still angry... ...

"Just now," Xia Jinqi returned to her senses and replied indifferently. She lowered her eyes and did not look at him.

She was afraid that as long as she met his pitch-black eyes, she would not be able to help but soften her heart.

He was unwilling to tell her about Wen Qing's matter. It was always a stick in her heart. She could not get up or down.

She would never admit that she was jealous. She just felt a little uncomfortable.

She lifted the blanket and went to the changing room by herself.

The rest of Yan Jun who was petrified on the spot.

His face was also a little gloomy. Yan Jun raised his hand and pinched the space between his eyebrows. He knew what she meant. It would not be easy to reconcile.

The two of them changed their clothes and went downstairs one after the other.

The servants had already prepared breakfast and placed it on the rectangular dining table. The table was filled with delicacies that looked, smelled, and tasted good.

Ever since she found out that Xia Jinqi was pregnant, aunt Chen would cook a few more dishes every day, thinking of giving her an appetizer.

At this moment, the two of them came down, but neither of them said anything. Their faces were a little stiff as they ate their own food. The atmosphere at the dining table was a little subtle.

Xia Jinqi still deliberately didn't look at him, pretending to be calm.

Aunt Chen, who was watching from the side, was anxious. Looking at the two of them, it seemed that they still hadn't reconciled!

Could it be that last night's bird's nest soup and hot milk were all given away in vain?

This... It shouldn't be ...

The two of them clearly cared about each other very much. It was probably because of their pride that they couldn't go down this stage!

Aunt Chen rolled her eyes and walked to Yan Jun's side. While helping him with the dishes, she chatted, "did little young master and little young Madam Sleep well last night? Now that the rainy season has come, the thunderstorms have become more frequent."

Aunt Chen's words really came at the right time!

Xia Jinqi's action of chewing the soup dumpling suddenly stopped. She instinctively looked at Yan Jun in front of her.

Last night, he was the one who hugged her and slept the whole night. He had more or less comforted her lonely heart.

He was still touched.

Even if he didn't say it, she knew in her heart.

At that time, Yan Jun's gaze happened to be looking over. When their eyes met, their gazes instantly collided in the air.

The slightly flickering sparks disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Xia Jinqi quickly lowered her head and drank the porridge in a muffled voice.

When Aunt Chen saw this, she laughed again "A few days ago, I saw the news. It said that the riverside of Qinghuai had blooming acacia flowers. It's extremely beautiful Little Young Master, don't you have a villa there The weather is so good today. Why don't you go and relax with Little Young Madam It would be nice to invite a few friends along the way."

If this was any other time, aunt Chen would never dare to say such words.

Even though she had watched Yan Jun grow up, she would never dare to take advantage of his seniority.

It was just that this time the situation was special.

Before the old madam left, she had specially instructed her that if the young couple wanted to come over to stay, she must take good care of them.

In addition, the young master did not rush to the company this morning, so he probably did not have any urgent matters, so he mustered up the courage to mention it.

Chapter 337: you should... ... Don't mind, right??

Yan Jun's brows twitched when he heard this. It was obvious that he had thoughts as well.

The area around Qinghuai was a famous 5A scenic area.

Back then, he had bought a piece of land from the government officials. He had originally planned to make it a tourist area, but after thinking about it, he decided to stay behind and build a manor.

He had originally thought that when his parents got old, he could go there to retire. However, during this period of time, he had been busy and didn't have the time to spare. No one went to take a look.

The scenery there was not bad. Xia Jinqi would probably like it.

With this thought in mind, Yan Jun raised his eyes and looked in Xia Jinqi's direction. He was prepared to talk to her about this matter.

However, she kept her head down and did not give Yan Jun a chance at all.

The words were already on the tip of her tongue, but she choked on them. It was really a little uncomfortable.

Seeing this, aunt Chen chuckled and said, "young mistress, you should go too? The air there is especially good. It's very good for the baby!"

Aunt Chen was indeed an experienced person. She knew that pregnant women would be overflowing with maternal love. At this time, when she mentioned the baby, how could Xia Jinqi still remember to be angry and jealous?

She immediately asked, "really?"

"Of course it's true!" Aunt Chen smiled and looked at Yan Jun. "young master, don't you think so?"

"Yes." Yan Jun nodded and found an opportunity to meet Xia Jinqi's gaze. "I'll call Shao'an along. You can also call your best friends."

It was a rare gentle sentence, and Yan Jun heard aunt Chen's words of 'call a few friends'.

Now that Xia Jinqi was still angry, she was unwilling to pay attention to him. Even if she went to Qinghuai with him, it would probably be difficult to ease up.

If she called a few friends, especially with Fang Shaoan around, the atmosphere would naturally become lively.

When that time came, it would become a matter of course for them to reconcile.

Since they had already said this much, it would not make sense if Xia Jinqi refused again.

Moreover, she did not say that she did not want to go... ...

Hence, she silently responded and continued to eat her porridge in silence.

After that, although the two of them continued to eat their food in silence, it was obvious that the atmosphere had eased up a lot.

Auntie Chen also quietly left. She could not help but cover her face and smile as she walked into the kitchen.

After all, they were still young. They were noisy, and they were guessing each other's thoughts. They tasted each other's sweet, sour, bitter, and spicy.

This was how the two of them should live their lives.

Sigh, she was really a little envious of their age. They could do whatever they wanted.

After dinner, Xia Jinqi called Wen Jing and Zuo Xiaoran, two of her best friends. However, it was clear that Wen Jing had never been interested in going out to eat, drink, and play, which was a waste of her life.

Zuo Xiaoran happened to be bored and didn't know where to spend her time on the weekend. As soon as she heard that she was going out to play, she immediately ran over.

As for Yan Jun, Zhuge Wentao was planning the plans for the new consortium and didn't have time to come out.

Fang Shaoan, this big spendthrift, didn't reject anyone. As soon as he heard that he was going to Yan Jun's new villa to play, he immediately rushed over 500 kilometers away.

When they set off at noon, the four of them happened to be in a car together.

Without bringing a large fleet of cars, Yan Jun personally drove the car. Fang Shaoan sat in the front passenger seat, while Zuo Xiaoran and Xia Jinqi sat in the back seat.

When they first arrived, Zuo Xiaoran did not know that Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi had quarreled. She thought that they were just going out to play, so she excitedly pulled Xia Jinqi and asked all sorts of questions "Xiaoqi! Are you really pregnant? Why didn't you tell me earlier! I want to be the Godmother of this child!"

Just as she finished speaking, Zuo Xiaoran remembered that Yan Jun was still here. She instantly looked at the front seat with some regret. "Young Master Yan, you shouldn't... mind, right?"

Chapter 338: godfathers and Godmothers were originally from the same family

A family like the Yan family would probably not allow their children to have a commoner godmother, right?

Zuo xiaoran instantly felt a little awkward. She could only blame herself for being quick with her words. Once she got excited, she would say whatever came to her mind. This time, it was awkward.

Unexpectedly, Yan Jun did not seem to mind at all. "I won't."

"THAT'S GREAT!" Zuo Xiaoran exclaimed in surprise. She could not help but feel a little surprised.

To be honest, in her opinion, which of those rich young masters and young masters did not behave like a second-generation heir?

However, she didn't expect that Yan Jun was different from those people.

As expected of the man that her little Qi had taken a fancy to!

When the co-pilot Fang Shaoan heard this, he hurriedly came over. "Then I want to be a godfather too!"

When Yan Jun heard this, he turned around and glanced at Fang Shaoan, not saying a word.

Fang Shaoan's scalp was a little numb from the cold glance. He simply turned around and looked behind him, and began to ask Xia Jingi for help. "sister-in-law, what do you think?"

"Okay." Xia Jingi smiled. She knew that Fang Shaoan's character wasn't bad. Moreover... ...

Xia Jinqi looked at Fang Shaoan and then turned to look at Zuo Xiaoran beside her. Her smile became more and more meaningful.

Godfather and Godmother were originally from the same family.

She wondered if her words would come true in the future?

Fang Shaoan did not notice this. When he saw that Xia Jinqi had promised him, he immediately looked back at Yan Jun happily. He looked smug, as if he was showing off something.

Zuo Xiaoran shook Xia Jinqi's arm in the back seat. She was still chattering, "then you're pregnant. What about the postgraduate entrance exam?"

"I'm planning to take the exam early. Next month, it should be fine."

"So soon? I'll be bored if you leave..."

Xia Jinqi was amused by Zuo Xiaoran's wronged tone. She couldn't help but comfort her, "why don't you take the exam with me?"

"I'd like to! But I've been playing games recently and have no time to prepare for the POSTGRADUATE ENTRANCE EXAM!" Zuo Xiaoran had a sad face. She suddenly felt resentful towards the game!

Once she entered the online game, she would be a passerby for the POSTGRADUATE ENTRANCE EXAM!

Fang Shaoan could only listen to the conversation between his two best friends, and he couldn't get a word in edgewise. Yan Jun, who was next to him, was an ice cube. Just one look was enough to make him flustered, let alone communicate with him!

Now that he finally heard the word "game", he immediately found an opportunity to interrupt and ask, "game? What game do you play?"

"Chicken!" Zuo Xiaoran replied without thinking, "but I'm going to quit recently! The game destroys three generations, sigh..."

"chicken? I play too! What do you serve?" Fang Shaoan was interested and continued to ask.

He also played this game. He usually played by himself. It would be nice if he could find someone to play with.

"I recently opened a new server! I haven't entered yet. The old server has retired! I met a scolding fool and he actually hit a teammate. I'M DRUNK TOO! " Zuo Xiaoran pursed her lips. She still held a grudge against her teammate for beating her to death last time!

Who knew that her words seemed to resonate with Fang Shaoan. She said indignantly, "I'm also prepared to wait for the new server! The previous account was reported by an idiot woman. It's still sealed now! I'm so angry!"

"Is that right? There are so many top-quality clothes!"

"THAT'S RIGHT! HURRY UP AND CHANGE!"

The two of them chimed in and found a common topic to talk about.

Xia Jinqi couldn't get a word in edgewise. She looked up casually out of boredom, but she just happened to meet Yan Jun's gaze.

Chapter 339: evil debts and the third party

In the long and flat rearview mirror, only Yan Jun's picturesque brows and eyes could be seen.

But it was precisely because of this that his brows were slender and his black eyes were deep and charming.

Xia Jinqi was caught off guard for a moment, and her entire heart sank just like that.

After looking at each other for more than three seconds, Xia Jinqi could not tell what was communicated in those eyes. She only felt that her heart was softened by his gaze, and there was not even the slightest bit of firmness left.

But very soon, they reached a fork in the road ahead. Yan Jun withdrew his gaze and focused on driving.

Zuo Xiaoran also pulled Xia Jinqi and told her about the interesting things that had happened in school recently.

In addition, with Fang Shaoan around, he said a lot of wisecracks, which made the smile on Xia Jinqi's face never disappear.

It was another red light. Yan Jun faintly looked up and still looked at Xia Jinqi through the rearview mirror. Seeing the faint smile on her lips, he knew that today was the right day to come out.

The whole journey was filled with laughter and laughter.

When they reached the place, the sky was already dark. There was no time to enjoy the scenery. The few of them settled down in the manor first.

Dinner was arranged in the open-air Garden. There was a chef who was responsible for making steak next to them. He had already prepared the ingredients and started to cook his famous flaming steak.

Xia Jinqi and Zuo Xiaoran took their seats first. When two best friends were together, they always had endless topics to talk about.

On the other hand, the atmosphere on Yan Jun and Fang Shaoan's side was a little gloomy.

Fang Shaoan was holding a bottle of fruit wine in his hand. He had already drunk more than half of it. He leaned against the SOFA and asked Yan Jun who was frowning beside him, "hey, what's wrong with you today? Why are you so quiet? sister-in-law is also weird. Did you two fight?"

Yan Jun did not deny it. It was not a big fight, just a little cold war.

"Why did you fight when you were fine?" Fang Shaoan continued to ask. Yan Jun's silence was obviously a tacit agreement.

Yan Jun held his phone, his face slightly gloomy.

It showed that there were five missed calls, all from Wen Qing.

The reason why he and Xia Jinqi quarreled was in his hands at this moment.

"It's a long time ago, " he only replied with a sad tone.

Fang Shaoan had never seen Yan Jun's expression before. He could not help but ask, "could it be that your ex-girlfriend came to find you? Or an old lover?"

Fang Shaoan didn't know anything about Wen Qing.

He was Yan Jun's brother after he returned to China, and Yan Jun rarely mentioned his experiences abroad.

Moreover, Wen Qing wasn't so important in his heart that he had to introduce her to his brother after she had left.

As for Fang Shaoan... ...

As someone who had been there before, as long as he took a look at Yan Jun's eyes, he would know that he was the one in the wrong.

And this newlywed couple hadn't had their first child for half a year, so it was supposed to be a time of intense love.

If there was a conflict, it would definitely have something to do with the third party... ...

He, Fang Shaoan, had been in the martial arts world for so many years. He had long developed a pair of sharp eyes!

Yan Jun turned around and glanced at Fang Shaoan. Obviously, he did not expect to be so accurate. For a moment, he felt a little helpless.

Seeing Yan Jun like this, Fang Shaoan immediately knew that he had guessed correctly again!

He quickly jumped down from the SOFA excitedly and moved closer to Yan Jun. He looked at his phone screen.

"Wen Qing? This name is good... good... narcissistic... your ex-girlfriend?" Just as he asked this, Fang Shaoan began to shake his head again. "That's not right. I've never heard of you having a girlfriend. When did this happen? Why don't I know about it?"

Chapter 340: It would be too late to add to the recommendation ticket

Who knew that Yan Jun did not plan to answer his question at all. He directly put his phone in his pocket and headed into the courtyard.

Fang Shaoan's eyes were filled with resentment. "little fellow, do you think that I won't know if you don't tell me? Wen Qing, right? I'll investigate her thoroughly in a minute!"

Although he knew that it was not good to pry into other people's privacy, who was Yan Jun?

His good buddy!

If he did not pry into his privacy, who else could he pry into?

Moreover, it was a piece of cake for him to investigate a person!

5,5,

In the hotel downtown.

Wen Qing collapsed on the cold floor, her Pale joints tightly gripping her cell phone.

Her upper teeth had already scratched her lower lip, and fresh red blood flowed out, filling her mouth.

The strong smell of blood stimulated her, and her stomach spasmed again. After a series of tumultuous events, everything in her stomach was thrown up.

In the end, she could not throw up anything, and could only dry vomit a pool of blood.

It seemed that the two nights of drinking had not only cut her heart, but also her stomach.

Tears kept flowing out, and the pain in her stomach seemed to tear her apart!

Her whole body began to twitch, like a shrimp thrown into boiling water. She curled up and struggled...

...

The familiar phone number on the phone screen was dialed, but no one answered.

She was walking on the edge of life and death, the only person who thought of it, but did not care about her life and death. How Sad.

Slowly, the pain in her body began to Numb, her consciousness began to fade.

Her subconscious told her, at this rate, she will die.

She will die alone in this cold hotel, no one to rely on.

Perhaps to wait until tomorrow morning to clean the waiter will see it... ...

The last survival desire finally dominated her reason.

Gave up the man she loved deeply, she dialed 120.

With the last of her strength, gave the address.

After that, she finally fainted from the pain.

Soon, 120 arrived.

On the way to the hospital, Wen Qing's nurse found her phone, opened her contact list, and began to call the nearest contacts.

Her parents and Ben were overseas, so she couldn't contact them.

In the country, there was only Yan Jun..

At this moment, Yan Jun had just spoken to Xia Jingi.

"Is the juice cold? Do you want it to be heat-changed?" He looked at the watermelon juice in front of Xia Jinqi and frowned slightly.

Xia Jinqi shook her head. "It's not cold. It's good to drink."

Zuo xiaoran teased, "Hey, we agreed to go on vacation! In the end, we were stuffed with dog food anytime and anywhere... the cold dog food slapped my face mercilessly..."

"What are you talking about!" Xia Jinqi blushed and pushed her. "So much delicious food can't stop your mouth!"

"hehe..." Zuo Xiaoran giggled. She cut a piece of steak and put it into her mouth. The wonderful feeling instantly exploded!

On the other side, Yan Jun's phone vibrated again at this moment.

At first, he thought it was still Wen Qing's phone call, so he ignored it.

Later, when it vibrated for the second time, he furrowed his brows and picked it up without getting bored.

When he saw that it was a call from 120, his eyes immediately darkened and he picked up the call. "Hello?"

"Is this Mr. Yan? This is the third people's Hospital in the city. Your friend, Miss Wen Qing, has a stomach bleeding and needs surgery immediately. Can you come over?"

"stomach bleeding? What's going on?" Yan Jun's eyes were cold as he asked with some uncertainty.

"The specific situation still needs to be checked. The patient's family can not be contacted in foreign countries. Please hurry over and sign it. If you are late, it will be too late."