Tick Me 341

Chapter 341: let him go

"okay, I'll be right there." This time, Yan Jun didn't think too much about it.

It was a matter of life and death. He had no choice.

Moreover, when he saw Wen Qing yesterday, she was still fine. Why was her stomach bleeding all of a sudden?

After hanging up the phone, Yan Jun raised his eyes and looked at Xia Jinqi with some hesitation.

Xia Jinqi had also heard most of the content of the phone call just now. It seemed that someone had met with an accident. However, she didn't guess that this person was Wen Qing.

"What happened? Who had an accident?" She asked anxiously.

Yan Jun raised his eyes to look at her. He did not say it directly. Instead, he called her to the side with a somewhat heavy expression.

Xia Jinqi looked at Zuo Xiaoran, who was eating in the distance but looking at her. She turned to ask Yan Jun, "is it serious?"

The matter must be somewhat complicated. Otherwise, he would not have called her out alone.

"Wen Qing's stomach is bleeding. She was sent to 120." Yan Jun did not intend to hide it from her. She would find out about this sooner or later.

"..."Xia Jinqi was stunned.

To be honest, she had only seen this kind of situation on TV dramas. Now, it was happening right beside her, and it was happening to her love rival.

She didn't have any unnecessary thoughts for a moment. After a short pause, she hurriedly said, "then you should go and see her."

It wasn't like she had a saint's heart. She just thought that something had happened to a friend in the past, and she didn't have any other family in the city. It was reasonable for Yan Jun, her old classmate, to go and see her.

Xia Jinqi wasn't such a heartless person. She wouldn't act like a little girl and not let Yan Jun go.

She knew the severity of the situation.

When Yan Jun heard her consent, his heart more or less relaxed. "I'll be right back."

"En, go ahead." Xia Jinqi nodded and sent him off with a smile.

Her heart, however, felt extremely stifled.

Being sensible was one thing, but whether or not she cared was another.

Yan Jun could see the reluctance in her eyes, and his chest also felt sluggish. It was as if he had fallen off a cliff. He felt very uncomfortable.

His jaw tightened slightly. He reached out and pulled her into his embrace, patting her back gently. "take good care of yourself. If you need anything, just tell them. The environment here is very good. Stay here for two more days. I'll come and pick you up."

His embrace was still as warm and generous as before, but at this moment, it lacked a sense of security.

Xia Jinqi's heart was slightly sour, but she didn't say anything. She only nodded obediently.

At this point, Yan Jun released her and left quickly.

His familiar silhouette gradually drifted away in the cold moonlight... ...

Xia Jinqi only took a deep breath when she could no longer see clearly. She suppressed the chaotic emotions in her heart and walked back to the dining table.

Zuo Xiaoran could not help but feel a little strange when she saw that she was the only one who came back. "Xiao Qi, did something happen?"

"It's nothing. A friend of his has something going on and he has to go over for a while. It's the same for us to play! " Xia Jinqi smiled and poured some fruit juice for Zuo Xiaoran to change the topic. "where were you talking about just now? Where are you going to work? "

"I haven't decided whether to intern at the company or become a live streamer."

The two of them started chatting, but Fang Shaoan frowned as he looked in the direction where Yan Jun had left. He couldn't help but feel a little worried.

Just now, he saw that Wen Qing had been calling Yan Jun. now, her stomach was bleeding all of a sudden. Could it be a trick to make her suffer?

No Wonder Fang Shaoan thought this way. In his circle, didn't he see many women who cried, threw tantrums, and hanged themselves?

In order to keep a man, they would do anything.

Chapter 342: I'm not that kind of person. I can't be that kind of person

It's just that I don't know what will happen if Yan Jun goes

Thinking of this, Fang Shaoan turned back to look at Xia Jinqi, who was happily chatting with Zuo Xiaoran. He was a little worried.

From the bottom of his heart, he was quite convinced of this sister-in-law, especially after she came back from Las Vegas.

If it was possible, in his heart, he still hoped that his sister-in-law could be together with Yan Jun for a lifetime.

After dinner, there were no entertainment events.

Yan Jun was no longer around, so he felt that something was missing.

In addition, Xia Jinqi was a little tired from the long journey in the afternoon. She took an early shower and lay on the bed.

Just as she was bored, Zuo Xiaoran hugged a pillow and knocked on Xia Jinqi's room door.

"Xiao Qi, how about I sleep with you tonight?" Zuo Xiaoran jumped into the room. Although she asked this, in reality, she had already climbed onto the bed and obediently lay on the empty side of the bed.

Xia Jinqi smiled helplessly. "Sure. Anyway, after graduation, we haven't lived in the same house."

In the past, when she didn't want to go home, she would go to Zuo Xiaoran's dormitory to squeeze in.

Now that she thought about it, she rarely got together with them.

"I've never lived in such a big house before!" Zuo Xiaoran smiled and lay down. She then looked at Xia Jinqi with envy. "Xiao Qi, I also want to marry into a rich family, SOB..."

Xia Jinqi knew that she was just joking. Zuo Xiaoran was the child who knew how to work hard and carve bones out of the three of them. Although she was only in her early twenties, she had actually earned quite a lot of money through her own hard work. She was a real man.

"Sure, what do you like? Do you want me to introduce you?" She could not help but tease her.

In the end, Zuo Xiaoran was the first to dislike her. "Forget it, those spoiled brats are so arrogant. I can't serve them! I'll just obediently be a commoner!"

Xia Jinqi was amused by her, and her mood instantly improved a lot.

The atmosphere was livened up, and Zuo Xiaoran asked carefully, "Xiaoqi, is something going on between you and young Master Yan?"

On the way here, the two of them didn't say much, but halfway through their meal, Yan Jun left early.

No matter how clear-headed he was, he should have understood.

Xia Jinqi was a little silent. After a moment, she told her everything that had happened recently.

Many things were kept in her heart, and she couldn't help but feel depressed, so she might as well say it out loud.

After Zuo Xiaoran heard the whole story, she turned to look into Xia Jinqi's eyes. "I understand you. At a time like this, you can't let young master Yan stay. But he went to see Wen Qing, and you're worried."

It was really a bit of a dilemma.

"I won't stop him. Xiaoran, you know that I'm not that kind of person. I can't do that." Xia Jinqi sighed faintly, and her eyes darkened.

Wen Qing was seriously ill, and her life was at stake.

Her parents and friends were not by her side, and only Yan Jun could help her.

Xia Jinqi could not do it because the selfish love in her heart robbed another person of his life.

"Of course I know." Zuo Xiaoran leaned over to hug her and comforted her softly. "You're just too kind. It was the same when we were in the Xia family. This is the Xiao Qi we like..."

How else could it be said that kind people hurt themselves, while selfish people hurt others?

There was no such thing as 'should' or 'should', right? It was just whether you wanted to or were willing to do it.

Xia Jinqi frowned.

Was she kind?

No, she was actually a selfish person.

Chapter 343: It would be best if was a dragon and a phoenix

Most of the time, she just didn't want to fuss over it.

Especially this matter with Wen Qing. In the past twenty years, she had never experienced it and didn't know how to deal with it.

Just like what Ji Yunjing said, she was the rightful Mrs. Yan. Why should she be afraid of those little goblins?

But if Wen Qing was healthy and lively, she wouldn't be afraid of her!

But Wen Qing didn't play by the rules. She was deeply ill and could lose her life at any time. How could she fight for it?

"I just feel that no one can take what should be mine. What should not belong to me can not be kept." In the end, Xia Jinqi could only comfort herself with these sanctimonious words.

Zuo Xiaoran was not a person who had been through this. At this time, she could not give any constructive suggestions and could only change the topic. "Don't think about it! You are still pregnant! Doesn't young Master Yan like this child very much?"

Speaking of this, Xia Jinqi's face finally showed a smile. "Yes, we already have a child."

She couldn't help but touch her belly. Thinking about the child in her belly growing day by day, the corners of her eyes and brows were filled with a warm smile.

"That's right, maybe he'll have two children at once! It'd be best if he has a dragon and Phoenix pair, with children!" Zuo Xiaoran began to fantasize again, her eyes filled with longing.

Xia Jinqi was helpless. "How can he be so lucky? I only hope that he grows up safely..."

"THAT MIGHT NOT BE TRUE! Maybe the heavens are so kind to you!"

Xia Jinqi still did not believe it.

Before she went to bed, she kept thinking, could it be a dragon and a phoenix Is it possible?

Baby, mommy can't wait to meet you... ...

••

It was a few hours' drive back from Qinghuai.

Before Yan Jun drove back, he had already called Zhuge Wentao and asked him to go to the hospital to inform him to do the surgery first so as not to delay the best time.

When Yan Jun arrived at the hospital, it was already early in the morning of the next day.

Wen Qing's surgery had also been completed and was very successful. She was now out of danger and was waking up under anesthesia.

After Zhuge Wentao finished talking to the doctor, he took a few documents and walked to Yan Jun, who was sitting at the door of the ward.

"This is her medical record that was transferred from abroad. A few years ago, she had a partial gastrectomy and she recovered quite well. However, she has been drinking heavily for the past two days, which caused her stomach to bleed."

When he said these words, Wen Tao's face was a little gloomy. He did not know the origin of this Wen Qing. However, seeing Yan Jun's dispirited look, he knew that things might not be so simple.

Yan Jun frowned and took the document bag. When he opened it, his cold and proud black eyes suddenly froze.

It turned out that when Wen Qing was seventeen years old, she was diagnosed with gastric cancer.

It was during the time when she suddenly disappeared... ...

The medical records showed that she had been receiving treatment for five years.

Yan Jun suddenly understood. Was this the reason why she left without saying goodbye?

Zhuge Wentao saw Yan Jun's silence. He looked at the empty corridor behind him and could not help but ask, "does sister-in-law know?"

Yan Jun nodded and his face turned slightly green.

Only then did Zhuge Wentao feel relieved. He stretched out his hand and Patted Yan Jun's shoulder, "sister-in-law is still pregnant with your child, don't let her worry about you."

In the eyes of outsiders, Yan Jun's behavior tonight had already made people somewhat suspicious.

Leaving his pregnant wife aside, he ran to the hospital to see another woman... ...

Chapter 344: had nothing to do with old relationships

However, the truth was that Yan Jun had not contacted her at all after so many years.

The most recent reunion was in the company, and it was just a few words in front of Xia Jinqi.

The reason why he had come tonight was not to visit his old lover, but out of humanitarian reasons, to visit his sick old friend.

If he did not come tonight and still remained indifferent after hearing the news of Wen Qing's serious illness, then he would be the real scum.

A person should not only live on love, but also have the most basic morality and loyalty.

"Alright, there are still some procedures I'll go do. You wait here for a while." Wen Tao also knew Yan Jun's character. After reminding him, he left.

Yan Jun was left sitting alone on the cold and stiff chair. He turned his head to look at the tightly shut ward. Wen Qing was still wearing an oxygen mask and had all kinds of tubes plugged in. His eyes darkened slightly. He took out his cell phone and began to inform her family one by one.

The last call was to Ben.

The three of them were once the best friends in middle school.

Now that such a thing had happened to Wen Qing, none of them would stand idly by.

But this had nothing to do with any old feelings.

After the call was over, Yan Jun was also a little tired.

He reached out to pinch the space between his eyebrows, wanting to rest for a while. On the other side of the long corridor, there was a childish call.

"Daddy, has mommy not given birth to her little brother yet?"

Yan Jun's attention was attracted. He looked up and saw a two-year-old little girl at the end of the corridor. She was wearing a cute braid, holding her father's hand as she staggered over.

The man holding her hand was not very tall. He was even a little thin and weak. He wore a pair of blackframed eyes and looked gentle. "It's hard for mommy to give birth to a little brother. When you see mommy in a while, you must cheer her on, understand?"

"Yes! I UNDERSTAND! Daddy, I want to hug..." the little girl nodded obediently as she stretched out her two Chubby little arms. She acted like a spoiled child and wanted to hug her. She did not want to walk anymore.

The man leaned over and easily hugged the little girl in his arms. Then, he kissed the little girl's cheek, but in return, the little girl was disgusted. "DADDY'S BEARD IS PRICKED! It hurts!"

"Haha, okay, okay, okay. I'LL SHAVE TOMORROW!" The man laughed out loud. Clearly, his expression was a little haggard. Taking care of his wife and child in the hospital, he probably didn't have time to care for himself, not to mention the newly grown stubble.

The father and daughter quickly went up the stairs and walked in circles. They didn't know if the obstetrics and gynecology department was upstairs, or if they were just out to get some fresh air.

In short, after Yan Jun saw this scene, the last iceberg in the depths of his heart completely melted... ...

Suddenly, he wanted to hear Xia Jinqi's voice. He wanted to ask her what she was doing now and whether she was sleeping obediently.

However, he took out his phone, but he didn't call her.

It was past four in the morning. Calling her would probably disturb her clear dreams.

She didn't sleep well last night during the thunderstorm. She didn't look too well during the day.

With that thought, he gave up the idea of calling her.

However, he didn't put down his phone just like that. Instead, he took out a few photos from his phone and looked at them quietly.

They were a few life photos that he had secretly taken when she was not paying attention.

When she was eating, when she was sleeping, when she was in a daze... ...

As he looked at them, his tensed handsome face began to slowly relax.

A faint smile surfaced in his heart.

Chapter 345: she looked quite cute

The cute father and daughter just now made Yan Jun think of the meaning of home.

Just as this thought appeared in his mind, the first person he thought of was Xia Jinqi.

Perhaps, even he himself didn't know that he had unknowingly placed Xia Jinqi in such an important position.

With her and him, it was home.

_

The Sky had completely brightened up.

In Qinghuai's villa.

Zuo Xiaoran woke up early in the morning and dressed up simply. She sat in front of the dining table and looked at the table full of breakfast as well as... ... Fang Shaoan, who was sitting opposite her ...

She knew Fang Shaoan. He was a famous playboy in Rao city. It was said that his goal in life was to pass through a thousand flowers without touching a single leaf!

It was obvious what a bastard bastard he was!

However, he was also a friend of Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi. Only then did Zuo Xiaoran let go of the little prejudice in her heart and carefully sized up the man opposite her.

He had a head of yellow hair and was very eye-catching.

His face was very fair and his facial features were upright. He really did look like a typical Gigolo.

His taste in clothes was really as vulgar as a light pink shirt, but when he wore it... ... How should I put it ? It actually matched him surprisingly well ...

He was inexplicably a little handsome... ...

In this day and age, there weren't many men who could impress men of this color, right?

In general, this could be considered a handsome and Suave man!

Zuo Xiaoran quietly sized him up before clearing her throat. "that... Xiao Qi seems to have run away overnight. She left me a note at the bedside, telling us not to worry."

"What? Ran Away overnight? Could she have gone to look for second young Master Yan?" Fang Shaoan seemed to have been greatly agitated, and his eyes were about to pop out!

Zuo Xiaoran nodded blankly. "It seems so ... "

When she did not find Xiao Qi when she woke up in the morning, she had pretty much guessed it.

Coupled with the conversation last night, Xiao Qi most likely went back to look for her husband.

Seeing Fang Shaoan's expression, Zuo Xiaoran thought that he was worried about Xiao Qi's safety, so she said, "but you don't have to worry. I've asked the housekeeper. There are bodyguards and drivers who sent Xiao Qi back. She..."

"Didn't they have a fight? Why can't they be apart for a while? What's with the Siamese twins?" Fang Shaoan's thoughts were completely different from Zuo Xiaoran's!

His little heart... ...

He woke up early in the morning and was stuffed with dog food before he could even eat!

There was no justice!

Hearing Fang Shaoan's Wail, Zuo Xiaoran's eyes twitched and she chuckled. Then, she ignored him and leisurely enjoyed the food.

Without a conversation, the atmosphere at the dining table suddenly became a little awkward.

When Fang Shaoan came back to his senses, he accidentally took a few more glances at the girl in front of him.

Her face was a little baby fat, white with a tinge of red. Her big round eyes were like black grapes, and she was very spirited. Especially when she looked at people, she seemed to have some kind of indescribable magic.

The tip of her nose was also small and cute, and her lips were pink and Qq.

She also had chestnut-colored hair, cute air BANGS, and Cute Scorpion Braids... ...

She was wearing a light brown high-waisted skirt, which was also a cute style.

In short, this girl exuded cuteness from head to toe.

Although she was thin and dry, and didn't seem to have much material, and couldn't be compared to the women he had met before, but... ...

Surprisingly, Fang Shaoan felt that she looked pretty good in this way.

Chapter 346: did not protect his heart earlier

For a moment, he was lost in thought... ...

When Zuo Xiaoran raised her eyes, she happened to see Fang Shaoan staring at her in a daze. She thought that there was some gravy on the side of her mouth.

As she wiped the corner of her mouth with a tissue, she asked, "what's wrong? What's wrong with me?"

"Ah? " Fang Shaoan's mind paused for 0.01 seconds before he came back to his senses. He quickly changed the topic to resolve the awkwardness at this moment, "this... second young master Yan has a yacht here. After dinner, I'll take you for a walk on the sea?"

"Sure! I've never gone out to sea before! Usually, I'll just take a stroll on the beach!" Zuo Xiaoran was obviously very interested in this topic and immediately nodded.

Fang Shaoan smiled apologetically and at the same time, he secretly reached out his hand to touch the sweat on his forehead.

What a mistake

What kind of woman had he not seen before?

Why was he so obsessed just now?

Fortunately, he reacted quickly and deftly resolved the crisis in front of him.

HUFF... ...

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Xia Jinqi made a last-minute decision to return to Rao city at around two o'clock last night.

Since she couldn't sleep anyway, she might as well go back and take a look.

Logically speaking, since Yan Jun's friend was sick, she should follow him to take a look.

The address of the hospital was given by Wen Tao. Perhaps even Wen Tao felt that it was better for Xia Jinqi to come and take a look with her own eyes at this time.

Only after seeing it with her own eyes did she realize that there was really nothing between Yan Jun and Wen Qing.

After asking a few nurses, she finally found the VIP ward where Wen Qing was.

Xia Jinqi was still holding a large bunch of sunflowers in her arms as she slowly walked towards the ward. Her mood was a little heavy.

In name, she and Wen Qing were still rivals in love

She went in just like that and didn't know what to say.

But if she didn't come, she

Just as she was hesitating whether she should go in or not, a faint voice suddenly came from behind the door. It became clearer and clearer.

"You already know?"

Behind the door, Wen Qing woke up with a pale face. The first time she saw Yan Jun, this was what she said.

She was sent to the hospital. There were some things that couldn't be hidden even if she wanted to.

Yan Jun sat on the chair next to her. His knuckles were clearly pointing at the cotton swab that was soaked with water, and he moistened Wen Qing's chapped lips bit by bit.

She could not eat, so she could only moisten her lips like this.

"MM." Yan Jun nodded, and his hands moved swiftly. "Why didn't you tell us?"

"It's useless to tell you. I'm the one who's sick. It's graduation season at that time, and I don't want you to be distracted by me. "Wen Qing's eyes were slightly red. When she thought of the pain she had suffered when she was young, her heart still felt sour.

However, she did not regret it. If she had to do it all over again, she thought that perhaps she would have made the same choice.

However... ... The only regret she had was that she had not protected Yan Jun's heart earlier ...

Yan Jun's black eyes narrowed slightly. He could not help but blame himself.

Back then, he actually did not know anything at all.

It was a waste of their self-proclaimed best friend. They did not even know that such a big thing had happened to the other party.

"I've informed your family. They'll be here in the afternoon as soon as possible. Ben will be here too."

Wen Qing acted as if she did not hear him. Her Blurry Gaze was fixed on Yan Jun's handsome face. "Do you still blame me?"

She thought that Yan Jun had married someone else because he had left without saying goodbye to take revenge on her.

So she had been wondering if Yan Jun still hated her.

But in fact, Yan Jun shook his head and said casually, "I've never blamed you. It's me who hasn't fulfilled my responsibility as a friend."

"If I hadn't left, would you not have married someone else?" Wen Qing reached out her hand that was filled with tubes and pulled on Yan Jun's sleeve.

Chapter 347: I love my wife very much

Yan Jun's hand paused slightly.

He instinctively wanted to push it away, but it was obvious that his hand, which was covered in bruises from the needles, had softened for a moment.

He sighed softly and helped her put her hand under the blanket. Only then did Yan Jun raise his eyes to look at her.

"Let bygones be bygones. I love my wife very much. We are very happy now."

Before this, no one had expected that this sentence would come out of Yan Jun's mouth... ...

Wen Qing was stunned. Yan Jun himself was also stunned. Even Xia Jinqi, who was outside the door, was completely stunned.

Do Not know why, when she heard his one Sentence'i love my wife'the moment, boiling hot tears, instant from the corner of her eyes.

He never told her he loved her

Even the moment he knew she was pregnant, he was as happy as a child and did not say the word to her.

She has always thought that they are now very good, little like, little happiness, she does not expect how strong his love.

But... ...

He just did.

He said he loved her, so much, so much... ...

Tian Tian some weightlessness, but also like fell into the soft cotton candy, all around is soft, sweet, emitting a person can not resist the sweet.

Xia Jinqi felt that she might not be able to help herself and burst into tears on the spot. She could only bend down and place the bouquet on the floor at the door of the ward. Then she turned around and ran away in a sorry state.

And still lying on the hospital bed Wen Qing expression although is Leng Chong, but the corner of the eye tears, also quietly slipped down.

The surgical wound that had just been stitched up could not compare to the pain in her heart at this moment. It was heart-wrenching.

Her heart was as if it was cut by a knife, but that was all.

Before she could say a word, a rustling sound came from outside the door.

Then, she saw Yan Jun get up and walk towards the door.

Yan Jun also heard the noise.

He thought that the doctor had come to check on the ward, so he got up to take a look. Unexpectedly, the door opened, but he did not see anyone. There was only a bunch of beautiful flowers lying alone on the ground.

Bending over to pick up the bouquet, Yan Jun's thin lips curled up. He had probably guessed who had sent it.

Wen Qing's gaze was also looking over at this moment

It was a bunch of very elegant flowers wrapped in cotton paper.

Six vibrant sunflowers, paired with Green Platycodon grandiflorum, Gardenia leaves, and white ACACIA plums.

The meaning of this bouquet of flowers — a beautiful tomorrow.

Yan Jun carried the bouquet over and placed it on Wen Qing's bedside.

When the fragrance of the flowers drifted over, Wen Qing simply closed her eyes and did not look at it anymore. She looked indifferent.

She did not have any friends in Rao city, and her family would not come so early. Even if Ben came, he would not put down the flowers and leave.

Looking at the unerasable gentleness in Yan Jun's eyes, it was not difficult to guess that these flowers were sent by Xia Jinqi.

Wen Qing still remembered the vicious words she had said to Xia Jinqi that day when they were drinking coffee. Who knew that when she was at her weakest, most helpless, and most lonely, the first person to send flowers was actually Xia Jinqi... ...

Strange woman. Did she want to teach her what it meant to repay evil with kindness?

She was trying to be brave in her heart, but her body was very honest.

Her Quivering Chin and the hot tears that quietly slipped into her pillow were all betraying her pretense of calmness and unconcealable affection.

When a person was sick, it was always easier to be moved, wasn't it

Yan Jun looked at the bouquet of flowers indifferently. His pitch-black eyes were filled with tenderness and indulgence.

This was his Yan Jun's woman.

Chapter 348: represents my heart at this moment

After a while, the doctor came to check on Wen Qing. After confirming that Wen Qing's vital signs had stabilized and the nurse that Zhuge Wentao had arranged was in place, Yan Jun finally left with peace of mind.

Before he left, Wen Qing did not stop him anymore.

The pain on the wound was almost negligible due to the ANALGESIA pump.

However, the pain in the bottom of his heart could not be erased no matter how hard he tried.

The bouquet of flowers was still placed at the head of her bed. How could she open her mouth to persuade Yan Jun to stay?

Moreover, he said himself that he loved Xia Jinqi very much.

She knew this man very well. To hear such words from his mouth was even harder than ascending to the heavens.

However, Xia Jinqi did it.

That woman really made people hate and envy her... ...

It was already half an hour later when Xia Jinqi came out of the bathroom.

Her eyes were still red, and the tip of her nose was also red. Fortunately, she was much better in spirit.

Obviously, she had already cried hysterically just now.

Over the past few days, the sadness and doubt that she had been suppressing in her heart had suddenly found a place to break through. Especially after hearing Yan Jun's words, she realized that in her heart, she already cared so much about him....

It was just a simple sentence, but a few simple words could actually make her feel so touched.

Walking out of the hospital slowly, Xia Jinqi did not plan to turn back.

When love rivals met, their eyes would always be especially red. What if Wen Qing saw her and became emotional again?

As she thought about it, she suddenly stopped in her tracks.

Xia Jinqi's pupils shrank. She stared blankly at the person who suddenly appeared in front of her.

Four or five steps away, a figure as smooth as jade was leaning against a pear tree with a thick trunk.

His eyebrows were sharp and his eyes were bright. He was as cold as ever. His jet-black pupils rolled around, and he looked handsome, as if he had been there for thousands of years.

Just like a gust of wind, pear flowers fell from the sky and inadvertently surrounded him. From time to time, they fell on his hair and shoulders... ...

At this time is already in June, already past the flowering pear tree, is still full of trees fragrance, flowers flying.

Xia Jinqi suddenly curved her eyebrows and eyes.

This is a man who can delay flowers... ...

Yan Jun also raised his eyes to see the approaching Xia Jinqi, eyebrows slightly raised, "how did not go in?"

His voice was gentle and gentle, like a mountain stream and a spring, pouring into people's hearts.

Xia Jinqi was stunned for a moment, he really guessed it was himself.

"I don't know what to say when I go in... Besides, she probably doesn't want to see me, " Xia Jinqi said with a smile. She slowed down and shortened the distance between her and Yan Jun by four or five steps ...

After saying this, Xia Jinqi couldn't help but ask again, "how is she? Is She okay?"

When she came, she heard that Wen Qing's stomach was bleeding. Fortunately, she went to the hospital in time. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to keep her life.

It must have been extremely dangerous.

After all, it was still a human life. How innocent was it.

After Xia Jinqi asked this question, she had already begun to guess how Yan Jun would answer. However, she never expected that Yan Jun didn't answer her. Instead, he stretched out his long arm and easily pulled her into his arms.

Closing his eyes slightly, Yan Jun sighed softly. His arms hugged her tightly and his chin pressed against her neck.

"thank you."

Thank you for coming.

Thank you for being so kind.

Thank you for your understanding of me.

There are thousands of words that can not be explained clearly. Only this one sentence can represent my heart at this moment.

Chapter 349: Out of Control

Xia Jinqi paused for a moment, then raised her red lips and wrapped her arms around his waist.

"YOU'RE WELCOME!"

She spoke quickly and playfully added a formal conversation. Then, with a smile on her face, she immersed herself in his warm and generous embrace.

Yan Jun, I also want to thank you.

Thank you for not letting me down.

Hearing her wisecracks, Yan Jun smiled in satisfaction.

So what if everyone in the world didn't believe him?

As long as she believed him, it was fine.

Perhaps God was also moved by this scene. Another gust of wind blew, and the pear blossoms all over the trees started to fall at this moment.

The rain of flowers filled the sky and sprinkled down, adding another layer of romance to the couple hugging in front of them.

The people who passed by all stopped and praised it... ...

Love was really too beautiful.

"…"

In the blink of an eye, the sun had already set in the West.

Far Away outside the Qinghuai River, on the surface of the water that was connected to the sea, a small luxury yacht was leisurely floating.

It was Zuo Xiaoran's first time out at sea. She spent the whole afternoon just fishing and had a lot of fun.

There were not many sea fish that she caught, but Zuo Xiaoran, this little Foodie, was anxious to bring the sea fish back to roast and eat. She wanted to know what the taste of the sea was like!

However, Fang Shaoan insisted on being romantic and wanted to bring Zuo Xiaoran to watch the sunset.

He even said that he wanted to watch the last ray of the sunset sink into the horizon... ...

In the end, Zuo Xiaoran could not be persuaded, so she could only stay and watch the sunset.

It was beautiful, but when they were about to go back, they discovered a problem.

Unknowingly, the yacht drifted to the deep sea area. When the night deepened, there were even waves.

Fang Shaoan, who was trying to act cool, volunteered to drive the yacht out by himself. He did not bring anyone with him. At this moment, there were only him and Zuo Xiaoran on the yacht.

Seeing that the sky was getting darker and the waves were getting bigger, and the yacht was almost out of oil, Zuo Xiaoran completely blew her top!

"I told you to go back earlier! You insisted on watching the sunset! Now it's okay, the oil is almost gone, and we can't find the direction!"

She was a little speechless. When they came out, there was obviously someone following them, but Fang Shaoan refused. He said that he could handle it by himself!

Facing Zuo Xiaoran's reproach, Fang Shaoan only felt his scalp go numb... ...

"How would I know that the magnetic field here is chaotic? Even the COMPASS IS USELESS!"

Scary. He had wanted to act cool in front of the little girl, but who would have thought that the situation would happen one after another, completely out of his control!

Zuo Xiaoran hugged her head and looked at the rapidly darkening sea. She took out her phone helplessly. "Let's get someone to save us!"

However, the moment she took out her phone, there was no signal.

The corner of her eyes twitched. Zuo xiaoran quickly patted Fang Shaoan. "Hey! Take out your phone and see if there's a signal."

Fang Shaoan did as he was told and screamed, "It can't be? There's really no signal? "

"..."Zuo Xiaoran was completely silent.

She was in her prime. She was a beautiful young lady with a bright future and a beautiful life. Yet... ... She was going to die on the sea "?"?

"Are we going to die?"

Fang Shaoan was also flustered, but he quickly forced himself to calm down. No matter what, he was still a man, and he could not lose the morale of the army at this time!

"It won't happen. Haven't you heard of the scourge of a thousand years? We haven't gone back for so long, they will definitely come looking for us. Don't worry." As he spoke, Fang Shaoan Casually leaned against the SOFA, as if the person who was lost in the sea was not him!

Chapter 350: was unusually warm

His nonchalant attitude provoked Zuo Xiaoran's little heart for no reason.

"You're great. It's worth it even if you die You were born with a silver spoon in your mouth. You'RE SPOILED BY THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE I'm in trouble. I still have a lot of good food to eat and a lot of fun to play with. I still want to open a shop and my parents. I'm their only child. What will they do if I die?"Zuo Xiaoran was anxious like an ant on a hot pan She was spinning in circles... ...

She had said that this playboy was unreliable!

If she had known earlier, she wouldn't have come out. who asked her to be unable to resist the temptation of going out to sea?

If she could return alive, she would definitely warn the children to cherish their lives and stay away from temptation!

"What are you so anxious for? Aren't you still alive? There's still some food on the yacht, and with those sea fish, it shouldn't be a problem to last for two or three days!" Fang Shaoan was completely relaxed and began to enjoy the salty sea breeze.

He was someone who had experienced being thrown on the highway in the middle of the night. Was He afraid of the sea in the middle of the night?

Moreover, there was a beautiful woman beside him.

As the saying goes, even if you die under a peony, you can still be a romantic ghost!

Zuo Xiaoran glared at him. She wanted to refute him, but she realized that she could not communicate with this playboy at all!

Moreover, when she calmed down and thought about it, it seemed that it was useless for her to be so anxious.

Anyway, things had happened. Moreover, this playboy seemed to have a noble identity. If his family could not find him, they would definitely send someone over.

Thinking of this, Zuo Xiaoran's legs softened. She fell onto the Sofa and let out a long sigh.

Fang Shaoan saw that she had stopped making a fuss and quieted down so quickly. He could not help but be curious and teased her, "what's wrong? Are you resigned to your fate so quickly?"

"More or less." Zuo Xiaoran nodded. Just as Fang Shaoan was happy, he added, "but I thought that even if I die, I can drag someone down with me. What am I afraid of?"

"You!" Fang Shaoan was furious. Just as he was about to bicker, Zuo Xiaoran had already stood up and walked to the side to start moving things.

Fang Shaoan pondered for a long time and did not know what she was going to do. He could only ask, "what are you going to do?"

"I'm hungry. I'm going to get something to eat, " she replied concisely. Zuo Xiaoran took out an oven from somewhere and used a quick-living potion to start a fire. Then, she washed a few of the fish she caught in the afternoon and marinated them with seasonings Then, she started to roast the fish.

Her movements were smooth and agile.

Fang Shaoan stared at her. "You know this?"

"My dad is a chef. He taught me a lot." Zuo Xiaoran was always very proud when she talked about her father. "He used to be a Michelin Chef. But later, he retired because of his poor health."

"Oh... " Fang Shaoan listened in a daze. Then, he saw Zuo Xiaoran skillfully put the fish on the grill.

The scarlet flame floated and grilled the fish until it sizzled.

The smell of burning fat was especially fragrant and mellow.

Fang Shaoan unconsciously swallowed his throat. He was also a little hungry.

While he was full of anticipation for the delicious food, Fang Shaoan raised his head and looked at the girl who was cooking the grilled fish in front of him.

The temperature and brightness of the fire burned her small face until it was red. When the sea breeze was strong, it blew a few strands of hair on her cheeks and floated into his heart.

It was so strange.

He was clearly starving.

He was still forced to wander on the sea. It was unknown if there would be a big wave that would capsize their yacht in the next second. However, his heart was strangely stable and strangely warm.

Was it because the oven in front of him was too hot?