

## Tick Me 491

### Chapter 491: I've lost to you in I'm completely convinced.

The tightly shut door of the operating theater was finally opened.

Two doctors came out first.

Yan Jun, who was originally in a daze, immediately went forward to ask when he saw this. His gaze was anxious, and his tone was nervous. "How is it? How is Ah Jin?"

The doctor was shocked and hurriedly answered, "don't worry. Madam and the child are both saved. It's just that she's still very weak right now and needs to..."

Before the doctor could finish speaking, a nurse pushed a hospital bed out from inside.

Yan Jun could not wait any longer and rushed over immediately.

His pitch-black eyes were filled with deep affection and apology as he stared at Xia Jinqi, who was lying on the sickbed with a pale face. His slender fingers gently stroked her temples. "That's great. All of you are fine."

His teeth trembled slightly as he closed his eyes and leaned over to touch her forehead.

"DRIP..."

Warm and salty tears fell on Xia Jinqi's forehead.

At that moment, the usually cold-blooded and heartless king of hell actually shed tears.

No one noticed what happened for a moment.

Only Wen Qing... ..

In her impression, Yan Jun had the noblest bloodline and the most powerful family since he was born. He had been the crown prince that everyone in the Yan family had been chasing ever since he was young.

He was cold, arrogant, noble, elegant, and had the aura of an emperor.

But at the same time, he was also cold, unsmiling, and cold-blooded and merciless... ..

She had never seen him truly smile, let alone show an anxious expression, let alone shed tears for anyone... ..

However, all these things that she had never seen all happened to such a woman.

Wen Qing could not help but look at Xia Jinqi, who was lying on the hospital bed.

Her face was extremely pale, as pale as a ghost.

She seemed to have perspired a lot, and her hair was almost stuck together. She had lost all her image.

Before she came, Wen Qing had heard more or less about the situation from the nurse. She said that Xia Jinqi had lost a lot of blood when she was sent here, and she was afraid that she would not be able to keep the child.

However, Xia Jinqi had managed to accomplish such a difficult task.

Wen Qing suddenly remembered the bouquet of flowers that Xia Jinqi had sent over after her surgery...

...

The bouquet of flowers was called "a beautiful tomorrow" .

It was wrapped in cotton paper and was very elegant.

Six vibrant sunflowers were paired with green Chinese bellflowers, Gardenia leaves, and white ACACIA plums.

To be able to choose such a beautiful bouquet of flowers, one must be extremely gentle and kind... ..

Such a kind person was indeed worthy of being treated so kindly by time.

You've won, Xia Jinqi.

I'm not as good as you.

Wen Qing suddenly smiled, her mind wide and calm.

If I lost to any other woman, I wouldn't be convinced.

But I lost to you, I am convinced.

Finally, she raised her head and looked at Yan Jun..

The man she had loved deeply when she was young... ..

She thought, it's time to give up.

She silently walked to the end of the corridor, Wen Qing did not get involved anymore.

She quietly watched Yan Jun carefully push Xia Jinqi's bed away... ..

The couple gradually walked away, following the direction of the light and slowly left.

Wen Qing smiled, her eyes filled with relief.

She used to think that she would never give up on love. She used to think that she might be obsessed with a marriage until death, but she did not expect to let go just like that.

It happened in a split second.

She saw the moment when Yan Jun shed tears for Xia Jinqi.

She saw the moment when Xia Jinqi lay on the operating table and risked her life to protect her child.

Her heart finally let go.

She let go of herself and let go of them.

### **Chapter 492: the princess has a prince by her side**

At that Young Age, you wore the white sneakers I gave you and ran on the lush green grass.

Your white shirt, clear eyes, and handsome figure will eventually be engraved in the depths of my mind.

I think that I will never forget it in this lifetime.

And at this moment, I have no choice but to personally break the thought of you.

I wish you a happy life.

I also celebrate me letting go of the past and starting a new life.

Wen Qing.

Xia Jinqi, who was sent to the VIP ward, had yet to wake up.

Yan Jun had been standing guard by her bed the whole time.

He held her thin and cold hand and leaned close to his side face, staring at her without moving.

His gaze was doting and gentle, as if water could be wrung out of it... ..

The doctors and nurses who took Xia Jinqi's temperature and checked her vital signs from time to time could not help but exclaim in surprise. So the King of Hell had such a loving side to him.

After Huo Ting carefully understood the situation from the doctor, he saw the same scene when he returned.

He was still holding the notes he had written from the doctor, and his heart was extremely bitter.

He looked at his servant girl with a heartache, but in the end, he did not say a word and quietly retreated.

His love for the servant girl was different from Wen Qing's love for Yan Jun..

Wen Qing was better at taking the initiative to attack, to fight for and to plunder.

His love for the servant girl was gentleness and protection.

If the servant girl was a princess, then he would always be the knight who operated on the princess.

Now that the princess had a prince by her side, the knight could only leave quietly.

With a Soft Sigh, Huo Ting turned around and left quietly.

A little later, Long Qingxin came to the hospital with the soup cooked at home.

She didn't even know that such a big thing had happened to her granddaughter-in-law. She only found out when Yan Jun called home to change his clothes.

Thus, she immediately got the family to cook the soup, took the things, and rushed to the hospital.

As soon as she entered the ward, she saw a room full of equipment and a pale, almost transparent girl lying on the bed. Long Qingxin's heart immediately tightened. She stepped forward and stroked Xia Jinqi's thin little hand, and her eyes turned red immediately.

Seeing this, Yan Jun lowered the tissue and went over.

However, Long Qingxin glared at him fiercely and berated him sternly, "come out!"

Yan Jun raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at Xia Jinqi reluctantly. Only then did he stand up and follow her out.

As soon as they reached the corridor, Long Qingxin threw a photo on him. "take a good look at it yourself!"

Yan Jun subconsciously caught the photo.

When he turned it over to take a look, a handsome face immediately froze!

The memory buried deep in his mind was suddenly awakened!

He clearly remembered that Fan Yufei had drugged his wine during the asia-pacific banquet... ..

He had already thoroughly monitored the entire building at that time. He did not expect them to still keep a photo?

No, that was not right.

From the angle of the photo, it should be on the building opposite.

"Grandma, where did you get this photo?" Yan Jun narrowed his eyes dangerously and asked.

"The one surnamed Zhou took it! It was the time when she sneaked into Qingxin Garden while I was away and angered Jin Qi to the point of high blood pressure!" Long Qingxin said fiercely, her old face tensed up!

She had originally planned to never take out this photo in her lifetime, but now that Jin Qi was in such a state, she had to let Yan Jun see what he had missed!

"Ah Jin has seen this photo?" Yan Jun's heart trembled and his pupils suddenly constricted!

### **Chapter 493: Learning to believe**

Ignoring the shock on her grandson's face, Long Qingxin continued to berate him, "not only did she see it, she didn't even mention it to you, did she?"

"..."Yan Jun fell silent.

That time, Xia Jinqi was indeed very strange, but she didn't mention the content of the so-called photo to him.

“Don’t talk about her! Even if I saw the old woman, I wouldn’t be able to bear it! Whether you were set up by someone or something like that, I don’t care. But just because this child Jinqi believes in your heart, you shouldn’t treat her like that!

“Yes, your marriage is the sacrifice of the two big families, but grandma can see that you two have feelings for each other.

“Love after marriage is also love, but unlike ordinary couples, you have to train with each other in the exploration of love.

“Your grandfather and I came to this step because we don’t trust each other!

“If there is no invincible trust between the two of you, how can it last long? “Yan Jun! ”

Long Qingxin rarely scolded Yan Jun in such a stern manner.

He had been a smart and sensible child since he was young. After he grew up, he was calm and composed, and he had never made a mistake.

However, when it came to relationships, he was still a blank sheet of paper. If he didn’t tell him some things, he wouldn’t know how long he would be stuck in a dead end!

And when Long Qingxin finished saying these words, Yan Jun was indeed dumbfounded... ..

He pinched the photo and suddenly exerted force!

The veins on the back of his hand burst out... ..

He was really stupid!

He didn’t know that she had suffered so much before... ..

When she saw this photo, how helpless and sad she must have felt... ..

But she chose to believe in him and their marriage.

And he... ..

But just because she saved Yan Qing, he overthrew his jealousy, causing her and her child to suffer this torment!

Actually, he knew everything.

Xia Jinqi was a kind person at the bottom of her heart. How could she just watch Yan Qing throw his life away?

It was just that... .. It was just that his heart, in the end, still couldn’t hold onto his rationality ...

Long Qingxin also saw Yan Jun’s silence and regret.

She also saw his bloody clothes and his thin chin.

She sighed softly. She guessed that she had said enough, so she said, “I’ve said what I should say. You have your own considerations about what you should do. Grandma won’t disturb you anymore. ”

After saying that, she went into the ward to look at Xia Jinqi before leaving.

After Long Qingxin left, Yan Jun slowly walked into the ward... ..

His well-defined fingertips were still holding the so-called 'stolen sunshine' photo.

He walked to Xia Jinqi's bed and stared at her pale little face. A wave of pain suddenly rolled out from the depths of his heart and soaked all his limbs and bones!

He had never known that her thin and weak body contained such a huge amount of energy.

He still remembered that night at the hospital. When she woke up, she looked at him with grief and sadness in her eyes.

This fool had chosen to bear it alone just like that.

The pain of being torn apart began to spread. His body trembled slightly, and under the cover of the night, he sobbed.

It was him who didn't learn to believe.

Fortunately, she was fine, and so was the child.

He still had a long life to make up for their mother and son, to learn to believe... ..

"..."

From the moment she fainted in the cabin, Xia Jinqi sank into the endless darkness.

She seemed to know that she had been sleeping, but it seemed that her consciousness existed.

She felt that she was sent into an ice-cold room, and her ears were filled with the ticking sound of instruments.

#### **Chapter 494: dream and reality**

She was so sleepy and tired. She had always wanted to sleep, so she fell into a deep sleep.

Maybe if she fell asleep, she wouldn't have to work so hard... ..

But when she closed her eyes, she felt that something was still pulling her.

She couldn't let it go, she couldn't let it go.

In that white and misty world, there seemed to be something that kept calling her.

What was it?

She opened her eyes again and walked toward the mist in a daze.

In the light and elegant starlight like mist, a tall and tall figure leaned gently against the blooming pear tree.

Who Was it?

She stumbled over anxiously.

As she got closer, the mist dissipated a little.

Only then did she see clearly that it was an extremely handsome man.

His facial features were as distinct as sculptures. They were angular and elegant.

He was wearing a light blue thin-checked shirt. His wrists were loosely rolled up. It was simple but slightly gorgeous. There was also an indescribable sexiness to it.

He was the work of God.

The feeling he gave off was so familiar. However, no matter how hard she racked her brains, she could not figure out who it was.

How did he appear in front of her?

She could not figure it out, but the man seemed to have noticed her existence.

His long and narrow eyes, which contained a sharp gaze, lifted slightly.

The moment his gaze met hers, it became incomparably gentle... ..

He looked at her so tenderly, his eyes filled with grief as he waved at her. "Ah Jin, come here..."

He was calling her name.

Ah Jin?

Yes, this was her name.

She was Ah Jin, and she was Xia Jinqi.

Then the person in front of her... .. Was Yan Jun. !!

She finally remembered, this was the man she loved deeply!

In this life, she didn't have much to live for.

Even if she left this world, it shouldn't be a big deal, right?

But... .. The only thing she couldn't let go of was him and their child ...

She couldn't just leave like this!

Absolutely not!

"Yan Jun!" She shouted loudly and ran towards him with all her might.

But when she ran over, he disappeared.

Leaving her standing alone under the pear blossom tree.

She leaned against the position he had leaned against sadly, exhausted.

Yan Jun, where are you... ..

In a trance, she seemed to hear someone talking.

[ the child can not be saved. ]

Her child can not be saved?

No, don't.

She stood up again and ran towards the light in front of her... ..

She ran until she was exhausted, shouting until her voice was Hoarse, but she was unwilling to give up.

She wanted to go back She wanted to bring their child back!

How could it be... .. How could she end her life here ? ?

She must not fall here!

She did not know how long she ran like this. Finally, she broke through the layers of fog. A blinding white light flashed in front of her eyes... ..

She woke up.

When she woke up, she returned to reality.

She breathed passively. There was a certain cold smell in the air. It was continuously sent into her lungs.

Beside her ears, there was the sound of dripping mixed with silence. It was very clear and real.

She opened her eyes with great effort... ..

In a small room, a cold moonlight shone in and illuminated the white wall opposite her.

It seemed to be in the hospital.

Her whole body was stiff, as if she could not move.

After getting used to it for a few seconds, she rolled her eyes and saw Yan Jun lying beside her bed.

He was lying on his side, his short hair was thick and strong, and on his extraordinarily handsome face, even if he was asleep, there was a clear and cold expression.

On the cuff of his hand that was pillow by him, there was still a large patch of red.

**Chapter 495: he was just too afraid of losing her**

His lost memories were slowly awakened.

She... .. seemed to have been taken away by Xia Tianjiao ...



Before she fainted, Xia Tianjiao was holding a red-hot iron with a hideous face, trying to imprint a mark of shame on her stomach.

She was in so much pain that she could not resist. At that critical moment, he came.

She could not remember how he rushed in at that time. She only knew that in that dark room, he came with hope and redemption.

He had come for her.

She fell into his arms, and all the defenses in her heart were finally released.

She fell asleep peacefully.

And then, it was now... ..

She came back alive, and he was right beside her.

The bloody shirt on his body had not been changed, and the new stubble on his chin had also made him lose his previous high-spirited spirit.

He had been keeping watch over her bed all night, right?

Otherwise, with his fussy little mysophobia, he would have long changed out of the dirty clothes and tidied himself up properly.

Just as he was thinking, the door to the ward was gently knocked open.

The doctor and nurse who were on night duty quietly walked in. When they saw Xia Jinqi open her eyes, they all went up to examine her in joy.

They had connected Xia Jinqi's ECG and breathing apparatus in the main control room and found traces of her waking up, so they came over.

Unexpectedly, when they came to take a look, she really woke up.

"Madam, are you feeling unwell?" The doctor asked in a low voice. When he came in, he had noticed Yan Jun who was lying on the edge of the bed asleep, so he did not dare to wake him up.

Xia Jinqi shook her head, but her brows furrowed slightly. Seeing this, the doctor took off her oxygen mask.

After gaining her freedom, Xia Jinqi asked, "can I get up?"

The doctor paused for a moment, then came over and carefully helped her up with the nurse.

"Madam, your current condition is not stable. You still need to stay in bed to recuperate." The doctor didn't know what she was going to do, so he didn't dare to help her out of bed.

Xia Jinqi nodded. "Yes, I know. I just want to go to the toilet."

Only then did the doctor let the nurse help her up and carefully moved her to the toilet bit by bit.

The sound of the door closing was a little loud, waking up Yan Jun who was still sleeping soundly.

He raised his head and the first thing he saw was that Xia Jinqi, who was supposed to be lying on the bed, had disappeared.

Without any time to think, a huge sense of disappointment enveloped his heart. He stood up abruptly and pulled the doctor in the room anxiously, shouting, "where's Ah Jin? Where is she?"

"Madam, she..." the doctor was shocked. He did not expect him to have such a big reaction.

In a daze, he had forgotten what he wanted to say.

When Yan Jun saw him like this, his face was filled with anxiety and fear. He quickly rushed out of the door!

Ah Jin!

His Ah Jin!

Just as he pulled open the door and was about to rush out of the room, a weak and gentle voice came from behind him.

"Yan Jun, I'm here..."

When Yan Jun heard this, his body suddenly stopped.

He turned his head anxiously and saw the woman who had taken his soul.

The heart that had almost jumped out of his throat was finally released.

He took a long breath, walked over, and hugged her tightly.

Feeling her warm body temperature, his wildly beating heart finally calmed down.

At that moment just now, he thought that he had lost her in the end... ..

He thought that the success of the surgery was just a dream.

He thought... ..

He was just too afraid of losing her.

#### **Chapter 496: I've never touched anyone**

Xia Jinqi froze on the spot.

She leaned her ear against his chest and heard a heartbeat that sounded like a drum beating... ..

The doctor and nurse at the side immediately lowered their eyes, not daring to look too much.

However, due to Xia Jinqi's body, the doctor still coughed lightly. "Madam's body is still very weak, so it's not suitable for her to stand for a long time..."

When Yan Jun heard this, he released Xia Jinqi and personally helped her to lie down on the bed.

The doctor said some things that needed to be taken note of before leaving with the nurse.

All of a sudden, there were only two people left in the room, one lying down and one standing up.

Xia Jinqi no longer used the oxygen mask. She leaned against the headboard of the bed and looked up at the man in front of her who had his head drooped. He looked a little dejected. When she thought of his hug just now, she could not help but smile.

She knew that he was very worried about her.

As for Yan Jun... ..

He really wanted to ask her if there was any pain, if it would be severe, if there was anything she wanted to eat?

There were too many of them. He wanted to ask her one by one.

But those words were already on the tip of his tongue, but he did not know how to open his mouth.

He did not know if she was still angry with him, if... .. She would not forgive him ...

He was careful and did not dare to open his mouth.

The two of them were silent for a moment. When Yan Jun looked up, he happened to see that one corner of her blanket was not covered properly.

Without saying anything, he went straight forward and pulled the corner of the blanket for her.

Just as he was about to retract his hand, a touch of warmth covered the back of his hand.

His action was slightly stiff. He subconsciously looked up at her, but just happened to meet her big, watery eyes like an elk, looking into the bottom of his heart so gently... ..

"I'm sorry, Ah Jin. I shouldn't have..." Yan Jun sighed softly and said regretfully.

Before he could finish his words, Xia Jinqi had already raised her hand, and her scallion-like index finger was placed between his lips.

"It's all in the past." Her smile was like a flower. Although her face was still pale, it was filled with relief and joy.

Humans were not saints. WHO WOULD NOT MAKE MISTAKES?

Moreover, a saint could not be at a loss for his entire life.

Xia Jinqi knew that the reason why he was like that was because he cared about her in his heart?

He was already a person who had walked through the gates of hell once, so many things didn't have to be so important.

Yan Jun froze in place. He didn't expect Xia Jinqi to be like this... ..

Waves of emotions rose in his heart. He held her hand, brought it to his lips, and gently kissed it.

Since he had already said this, Yan Jun simply took out the photo grandma brought over.

He held it with his hand and brought it before Xia Jinqi's eyes. "Grandma brought this for me."

Xia Jinqi focused her eyes and looked at it, her watery eyes somewhat stifled.

"Grandma brought it? The photo was in her hands all along..."

No wonder she couldn't find it.

She thought it was taken away by Zhou Lingfang. She didn't expect it to be at Grandma's place?

Yan Jun nodded. He thought of something again and couldn't help but laugh. "You scolded me fiercely."

Xia Jinqi raised her eyebrows. How could she laugh so happily after being scolded?

While she was still thinking, Yan Jun's gaze suddenly looked over and was extremely serious. "Ah Jin, the photo was taken by the person who used the angle to create an illusion. Other than you, I haven't touched anyone else."

Xia Jinqi had long put the matter behind her. She had never thought that she would hear his explanation one day. Moreover, after hearing it, why was her face slightly hot?

"really... really?" She subconsciously asked back ...

After asking, she felt that it was very inappropriate, but she couldn't take back what she had said, so her small face turned even redder.

#### **Chapter 497: waited until he spoke of love.**

Xia Jinqi looked away guiltily. She originally wanted to avoid this topic, but he leaned over and kissed her lips.

"MHM." A light sentence came, like a soft feather, breaking into her heart.

The numbness that was like an electric shock instantly spread throughout her body.

But he did not intend to stop.

He carefully kissed her eyes, nose, and cheeks, bit by bit. Then, he gently leaned over and hugged her.

"I love you."

His warm breath caressed her ear in a lingering and seductive manner.

Those three simple words were spoken in an extremely gentle tone for her to hear.

Her heart felt like it had fallen into a deep lake... ..

How long had she waited for this day... ..

Until he spoke of love.

Fortunately, she had not given up... ..

The bitterness of the road ahead suddenly surfaced in her heart. Tears welled up in her eyes, and boiling hot tears fell agitatedly.

He leaned over and kissed the tears on her cheeks before hugging her again. "Don't cry. The three of us can still be together. We should laugh."

Xia Jinqi leaned into his embrace and nodded slightly. She tried her best to smile.

However, as she smiled, her tears continued to fall uncontrollably... ..

She quietly grabbed the hem of his shirt, as if she had grabbed the whole world.

Only then did she realize that love was such a torturous little fairy.

It made you cry, it made you laugh, it made you feel like the end of the world, and it made you regain your life.

How magical was that... ..

She could not predict what would happen after that.

But at this moment, she knew that the small boat floating in the river of her life had found a harbor to dock.

—

Almost at dawn, Zuo Xiaoran holding a bunch of small daisy, red eyes, appeared in Xia Jinqi's ward door.

"Wu Wu Wu! Bad Small Qi! I was almost scared to death by you! Wu Wu..." while walking, also in Howl.

Xia Jinqi looked at her big red eyes like a rabbit and wanted to comfort her, but there was no strength in her body. She could only smile with a pale face. "How old are you, and you still cry... am I not okay?"

Zuo Xiaoran walked over and placed the flower beside Xia Jinqi's bed. She didn't dare to sit by her bed, afraid that it would shake her, so she turned around and moved a small stool over. Only then did she shake her hand "Are you okay? Look at you. Why does your face look so ugly? It makes people feel uncomfortable."

Her voice became a little choked up, and she looked like she was about to cry again. "It's all that Xia Tianjiao's fault! I knew she was a disaster. Where is she now? I'll go take revenge for you!"

Xia Jinqi didn't say anything. Yan Jun, who was beside her, just happened to reply indifferently. His tone was cold. "There's no longer such a person in this world."

"..."the second half of Zuo Xiaoran's sentence was suddenly stuck in her throat. She blinked in surprise and then swallowed it back down.

She anxiously looked at Xia Jinqi. She wanted to ask something, but due to the king of Hell's long body standing at the side, she did not dare to say anything.

Xia Jinqi saw that she wanted to say something but hesitated. She turned to look at Yan Jun. "Xiao ran is here. You should go back and wash up first."

He was still wearing that blood-stained shirt... ..

She had said in the morning that she wanted him to go back first. She was already fine, but he was unwilling to leave no matter what. He had to look at her without leaving her.

Now that Zuo Xiaoran had arrived, she picked her up again.

“No need,” Yan Jun rejected flatly. He looked at Xia Jinqi with an affectionate and loving gaze.

When Zuo Xiaoran saw this, she could not help but tremble. She hurriedly hugged the goosebumps on her arms... ..

Was she here to visit the patient or to eat dog food?

### **Chapter 498: After surviving a disaster, one knows how to cherish it even more**

Xia Jinqi was helpless. She told him some of the necessities she wanted and insisted that he go back to get them. Only then did he obediently nod his head and leave the ward.

Before he left, he even specially instructed Zuo Xiaoran to never leave Xia Jinqi’s side before he returned. If there was anything he needed, he would immediately call a doctor and nurse.

After repeatedly exhorting her, the King of hell finally agreed to leave.

After sending him off, Zuo Xiaoran let out a long sigh of relief. She could not help but tease Xia Jinqi, “your king of Hell really cares about you! Did you survive a disaster and know how to cherish it even more?”

Xia Jinqi only smiled. Perhaps.

After this, their hearts were even closer... ..

Otherwise, how could one say that one’s true feelings were revealed in times of adversity?

Glancing sideways at the daisies that Zuo Xiaoran brought over, the smile in Xia Jinqi’s eyes deepened. “Why did you think of buying daisies?”

In the past, whether it was daisies, roses, platycodon grandiflorum, or blue enchantress, none of them had any special meaning to Xia Jinqi.

Flowers were flowers. It was nothing more than being a little more delicate and fresh... ..

She didn’t expect that one day, a person would appear and completely change her understanding of flowers.

Now, whenever she saw little daisies, she couldn’t help but smile.

When Zuo Xiaoran heard this, she felt a little embarrassed and pointed at her fingers. She chuckled “This... isn’t for sale. Didn’t your King of Hell give you a lot of daisies before? After you left, they were always placed downstairs. AHM! Anyway, you like them, so I picked them at the same time!”

Xia Jinqi paused for a moment, then sighed helplessly, “so it’s a gift of flowers. Sigh, a plastic sisterhood...”

Being teased by her, Zuo Xiaoran hurriedly explained, “it’s so early in the morning, there’s no place to buy flowers! Besides, this is the flower King of Hell gave you. Isn’t it more meaningful?”

Seeing Zuo Xiaoran trying so hard to brainwash her, Xia Jinqi smiled again, “okay, I know how you feel. I like it very much.”

“I knew you would like it!” Zuo Xiaoran chuckled. Her feelings for Xia Jinqi could not be bought with a bunch of flowers.

She had gone downstairs early in the morning to pick out the flowers one by one and tied them up herself.

She had been working very hard on every step.

From a literary point of view, this was no longer a bouquet of ordinary flowers. It was filled with her love.

The two of them laughed for a while. When they knew that Xia Jinqi’s condition had stabilized, Zuo Xiaoran mustered up the courage to ask her, “then... What about Xia Tianjiao? According to Yama, she’s already...”

Speaking of this, Xia Jinqi was silent for a moment before nodding.

She took a deep breath and turned her head to look at the Blue Sky outside the window... ..

Xia Tianjiao was no longer there.

Yan Jun said that she had slept at the bottom of the sea for a long time.

He did not elaborate on the details, and Xia Jinqi did not ask in detail either.

She herself had narrowly escaped death. When she woke up and saw Yan Jun’s condition at that time, it was not difficult to guess how furious he was when he saw her lying unconscious in the cabin with her body covered in blood.

Zuo Xiaoran saw the sadness in Xia Jinqi’s eyes and knew that she was too kind. When she heard the news of Xia Tianjiao’s death, she must have been unable to bear it.

Thus, she let out a long sigh and livened up the atmosphere. “This is good too. It saves me more trouble in the future. In the future, you mustn’t make any more mistakes. You must take good care of yourself. I heard from the doctor that you have to stay in bed for a period of time to recuperate?”

#### **Chapter 499: will get better**

“Yeah, my back hurts even when I’m lying down... I really miss the days when I used to jump around.” Xia Jinqi’s attention was diverted. The mention of having to lie in bed for a month gave her a headache !

“THERE’S NO OTHER WAY! In a few months, when you unload the goods, you can do whatever you want!” Zuo Xiaoran smiled as she pulled Xia Jinqi and said a lot of things without stopping.

As the two of them chatted, Wen Jing also came.

She sneaked out from an interview in a financial magazine.

Recently, she had set up her own company and was relying on her own efforts to attract investors everywhere. She was so busy that she did not have much time to spend with her sisters.

When she heard that Xia Jinqi was in trouble, she immediately rushed to the hospital in a hurry.

When she entered the hospital and saw Xia Jinqi’s weak appearance, her eyes could not help but turn red.

This was the first time that Xia Jinqi had seen a strong woman like Wen Jing crying. She immediately panicked and quickly comforted her.

Zuo Xiaoran, on the other hand, felt that it was quite interesting. She even took a photo of Wen Jing on the side, saying that it was a memorable moment. She even wanted to develop the photo and hang it by the bed... ..

In the end, Wen Jing grabbed her and gave her a good beating. Only then did she obediently crouch in the corner, hugging her head with a face full of grief.

Her two smiles and laughter caused quite a lot of joy to Xia Jinqi.

The haze from before was also swept away.

The sunlight outside the window gradually became brilliant.

Xia Jinqi smiled knowingly.

MM.

Everything will be fine.

The pain and disaster will eventually pass, and the dawn and sunlight will always come.

..

Yan Jun drove back to Qingxin Garden.

When he appeared at home in a bloody suit, it really gave aunt Chen a fright.

“Young Master, what happened to you? Are you hurt?”

Yan Jun shook his head and repeated the things that Xia Jinqi had asked for before he left. Then, he went upstairs to shower.

After changing into clean clothes, he wiped the water droplets on his short hair with a towel while searching for something in the bedroom that he needed to bring to the hospital.

After rummaging around, his gaze unconsciously stopped in front of Xia Jinqi’s dressing table.



There was a cloakroom next door that belonged to her, so it was rarely used here. Usually, there were some small jewelry and books and documents.

What attracted his attention was a brocade box on the dressing table.

It was a light brown box with a light gold bow tied on it.

This... .. Was a gift from him when he went to Lego to sign the contract with her ...

Did she still keep it?

A faint gentleness appeared in his deep eyes. He walked over and opened the box.

The pink and white daisies lay quietly in it.

The once beautiful flowers had now been turned into dried flowers.

They were still fragrant and charming.

Yan Jun couldn't help but laugh.

These little things were all their memories.

After that, he subconsciously glanced at the drawer under the dressing table. One of them had a slit open.

He did not know what he was thinking, but he opened the drawer.

The first thing he saw were the words 'paternity test result book' .

He frowned slightly and instinctively picked it up.

The result was naturally the same as the one he made, but the date was after... ..

It should be the time when she went to do the Tang sieve.

Suddenly, there was silence.

Yan Jun's hand that was holding the result book slowly tightened.

The reason why she went to do this was because she wanted to show it to him, right?

He remembered that before that, she had asked him if he believed her... ..

It was because he had not expressed it clearly enough, and she did not feel safe enough in her heart, so she went to do the appraisal... ..

Sitting on the spot for a long time, Yan Jun's heart was suffering again.

### **Chapter 500: even the Mengshou is much cuter than you!**

There was a long silence. After the torture, there was a clear and joyful light at the end of the tunnel.

A deep laughter flowed out from the corner of his thin lips and spread throughout the entire bedroom.

It turned out that she also cared about his feelings.

They were both thinking about each other.

After putting down the appraisal book, Yan Jun slowly stood up. The corners of his eyes and brows were smiling from the bottom of his heart.

When she went downstairs, Auntie Chen had just finished packing her things.

She knew that the young mistress' condition had improved, but when the young master returned, he looked very haggard. Just as she was worried, she saw the young master walk down the stairs with a bright smile on his face... ..

He had already changed into a clean set of clothes, shaved his beard, and restyled his hair. His entire person had also returned to his usual handsome and handsome appearance. Just like that, he took his things and left.

His footsteps were very light.

Aunt Chen watched from behind, her jaw almost dropping to the ground in shock.

Sure enough, the Buddha relied on golden clothes, and the person relied on clothes.

After changing into a set of clothes, his essence, energy, and spirit had all changed!

..

On the way back to the hospital, she bumped into Fang Shaoan, who had come to visit her.

The two of them entered the ward together.

Xia Jinqi's body was still very weak. Not long after she was happy, she fell asleep from exhaustion.

Wen Jing still had to go back to continue the interview that she had skipped. She waited for Xia Jinqi to fall asleep before leaving.

Anyway, it was Sunday today. Zuo Xiaoran did not have any classes, so she stayed behind and stayed by Xia Jinqi's side.

She had originally promised Yan Jun that she would always protect Xiao Qi before he came back.

However, she did not expect that not only did Yan Jun come, but Fang Shaoan also came.

The moment the ward door opened, the four eyes stared at each other, and the air became strange.

Yan Jun walked around them and walked to Xia Jinqi's side to take a look. "Is she asleep?"

"She slept for a while. The doctor said that she needs to rest more now," Zuo Xiaoran said as she stood up on her own accord.

Carrying her backpack, she took the initiative to say goodbye. "since you're here, I'll go back first! I'll come back to see her tomorrow."

"Okay." Yan Jun nodded and didn't say much. His attention was focused on the sleeping Xia Jinqi.

Seeing his affectionate look, Zuo Xiaoran walked out of the ward in joy.

With Yan Jun here, she would definitely be able to take good care of Xiao Qi!

With this thought in mind, when Zuo Xiaoran brushed past Fang Shaoan, she deliberately did not look at him... ..

Her disregard instantly ignited the desire to conquer the depths of Fang Shaoan's soul.

She hurriedly put down the flowers and fruits she had brought over, turned around and chased after him.

Walking out of the door, she looked at the petite figure who was escaping and shouted, "Zuo Xiaoran! STOP RIGHT THERE!"

Zuo Xiaoran, "...you want me to stop right there Are you playing? ! !

Fang Shaoan was so angry that he was about to explode. The more he shouted, the faster this girl ran!

He decided to chase after her in one go.

"Hey! I'm calling you!"

"..."Zuo Xiaoran gritted her teeth and continued to run.

I'M NOT LISTENING BASTARD SCRIPTURE!

Helpless, Fang Shaoan could only grab her backpack and pull her back.

"Why are you running? Am I A flood beast? !" Fang Shaoan snorted.

Zuo Xiaoran grabbed the sling with both hands and pulled it down hard, trying to escape from his restraints.

Unfortunately, he had the height advantage and refused to let go of her bag.

"... even the Mengshou is much cuter than you!"She whispered ...

"What did you say? "FangShaoann raised his eyebrows, thinking that he had heard wrong.