Tick Me 571

Chapter 571: the return of the King of Hell

In such a tragic car accident, Yan Jun was actually able to survive.

The poisoning actually did not succeed.

Although the matter was done, but in the end, didn't Yan Jun still not die?

So, he could not be considered to have killed someone.

Right?

Yan Qing was thinking proudly that it would be best if Yan Jun was abducted by his enemies and tortured to death on some mountain top... ...

However, in the next second, his beautiful fantasy was shattered.

At the end of the hospital's deep corridor, a familiar, cold, and cold voice came from the shock.

"You really couldn't kill me."

Everyone turned around when they heard the voice

Yan Jun, who was wearing a snow-white shirt, appeared at the end of the corridor.

His body was covered with a cold, arrogant, and malicious aura. He walked over step by step, looking very much like the king of Hell who had stepped over thousands of corpses. In an instant, a murderous aura flew out!

Yan Sheng was so happy that he almost cried. He hurriedly took two steps forward and asked, "son, are you okay?"

Yan Youcheng also looked at Yan Jun without turning his eyes away. His eyes were actually watery.

Only Yan Qing.

He was almost gnashing his teeth as he stared at this person who should have died a long time ago. His heartbeat was thudding, heavy and powerful!

The car accident probably could not be hidden anymore.

Yan Jun's footsteps stopped in front of Yan Qing.

His deep black eyes flashed with a heavy killing intent.

"Then, it's my turn now."

A heart-chilling chill, like an icicle hanging upside down under a tree branch in the middle of winter, pierced straight into his heart!

Yan Qing was intimidated by the powerful killing intent emitted from his body and could not help but step back... ...

"You... what do you want to do?" Yan Qing swallowed his throat and quickly averted his gaze ...

He was actually... ... So frightened by Yan Jun's gaze that he became so uneasy!!

"HMPH. You should ask yourself what you have done." Yan Jun smiled coldly and snapped his fingers casually. Very quickly, a group of armed police with guns rushed in from behind him and instantly captured Yan Qing.

Yan Qing was greatly shocked and struggled hard. "What do you mean? On what basis do you have to arrest me?"

The police officer who came later had already shown his identity and evidence. "Yan Qing, we suspect that you have attempted to kill someone on purpose. Please come with us. You have the right to remain silent, but anything you say will be used as evidence in court."

"What? Impossible! You are mistaken!" Yan Qing was still struggling. He did not expect Yan Jun to wake up so quickly, and there was nothing wrong at all!

Moreover, there were no surveillance cameras on the road where the accident happened. It was impossible for the police to get any evidence!

The people he had bribed were all sealed with a large sum of money. It was impossible for them to betray him!

However, no matter how hard Yan Qing struggled, the police still dragged him away.

Yan Youcheng had not reached the stage of dementia. When he saw the scene in front of him and how Yan Jun got into the car accident, he basically had a clue in his heart.

He had always wanted to nurture his youngest son, but he did not expect that he would still reach this stage in the end.

Just like his mother, he had such vicious blood flowing through his body!

Yan Youcheng held back the breath that surged up in his heart and looked back at Yan Jun. "Jun' er, are you alright? Where did you go?"

His tone was filled with apology and concern.

Unfortunately, Yan Jun did not appreciate his kindness and only responded coldly, "I'm fine."

Then, he turned around and walked towards the baby's room.

The remaining Yan Youcheng, whose face was stiff, stood rooted to the ground... ...

He had once played with his two most valued children and grandchildren, thinking that they were still very young and tender, and wanted to give them more training.

But now, he suddenly realized that these two children were no longer young and tender.

Chapter 572: The moment met her gaze

Moreover, his so-called test had not only caused the two children to walk further and further away, but they had also finally stood on opposite sides.

At this moment, they were like fire and water. If it wasn't you dying, would it be me dying?

Yan Youcheng's body swayed slightly, and heavy tears appeared in the bottom of his eyes.

He was really getting old, and he felt that he was getting more and more powerless.

He couldn't control anyone anymore... ...

The children had all grown up after all.

Yan Sheng hurriedly went forward to support him. "Father, are you alright?"

"I'm fine... I'm fine..." Yan Youcheng shook his head with a SOB. He pushed Yan Sheng's hand away and walked slowly to the side with his cane ...

Seeing this, Yan Sheng only sighed slightly and did not follow him.

Speaking from the bottom of his heart, Yan Sheng did not have much feelings for his father.

Long Qingxin was his biological mother. For his biological mother to be chased away by his father and another woman was already a sad matter to him. In addition, Zhou Lingfang and Yan Qing had committed all sorts of sins!

How could Yan Sheng care more about Yan Youcheng?

If it wasn't for Yan Youcheng's lust for a moment and finding a woman like that back then, their family wouldn't have ended up like this!!!

And who could be blamed for Yan Youcheng's current state?

He was so glorious when he was young, but at this age, he ended up in such a miserable state.

He didn't even have a decent person to accompany him.

What he wanted to care about, he didn't care about his care.

He was destined to be lonely until he died, right?

He walked along the long corridor in loneliness. At the moment when he turned the corner, tears of regret finally flowed down from the corner of Yan Youcheng's eyes.

Was He really wrong?

It was a pity that there was no medicine for regret in life.

If he could do it all over again, he would definitely not let himself repeat the same mistake... ...

In the neonatal room.

Yan Jun was wearing a disinfectant suit and half-knelt in front of an insulated box.

In the small box, the slightly skinny Xiao puff was sleeping quietly.

Ever since she was born, she had not opened her eyes.

Full-term children also had their eyes opened early or late. Xiao puff was born prematurely and her body was already thin and weak. According to the nurse, it might still take some time to open her eyes, but it was also different for different people.

Yan Jun did not have any hope at first. He just looked at her quietly and was satisfied.

However, not long after, the little guy in the incubator seemed to have sensed that her father was looking at her and actually woke up faintly.

Her little hand moved, unconsciously looking for something.

Yan Jun was slightly stunned. He instinctively reached out his hand, wanting to touch her soft fingers, but he could only touch the stiff glass.

Xiao puff moved for a while, but did not cry or make a fuss. It was probably because of the commotion just now that she really did not have any strength left.

She moved her mouth, and her eyes seemed to be exerting force as well. Her eyes were half-closed, and she couldn't open them completely. She was heading in the direction of Yan Jun... ...

She knew that she couldn't see things clearly now, but the moment Yan Jun's gaze met hers, a Throb came from the depths of his heart, shocking all of his soul!

He knew that she was looking at him!

How wonderful!

This was his and Ah Jin's child... ...

Her name was Xiao Puff.

The blood of him and AH JIN FLOWED IN HER BODY!

The nurse next to her saw Yan Jun's slightly red eyes, so she came forward and said in a low voice, "Mr. Yan, you can try to touch the baby's finger."

"Can I?" It was the first time Yan Jun asked so carefully. He was a little hesitant, but also a little expectant.

Chapter 573: how he wanted to hug her and kiss her

As a new father, he was filled with joy and excitement.

Facing such a young and cute daughter in front of him, how he wanted to hug her and kiss her, but he was afraid that he would accidentally hurt her.

He was really afraid that he would fall if he held her in his hands, and he was afraid that he would melt if he held her in his mouth.

However, the nurse was very understanding. "Of course."

As she said that, she carefully opened the incubator.

This was a room specially prepared for newborns. The temperature and humidity were strictly controlled, so it was not a big deal even if she opened the incubator.

Moreover, before Yan Jun came in, his entire body had already been disinfected.

The moment the incubator was opened, Yan Jun stared at Xiao Puff's little hands that were randomly flailing in the air. After a long time, he held his breath slightly and extended his index finger... ...

Coincidentally, Xiao Puff also bent a few fingers, leaving behind her index finger.

The big and small index fingers, at a certain moment, at a certain node, lightly touched... ...

That warm touch suddenly came, small and soft... ...

That sensitive and careful touch was the love of a mountain from a father, as well as a daughter's joyful dependence.

Xiao puff's eyes were not completely open, but she seemed to feel that her father was touching her.

The corners of her mouth moved. Perhaps she did not understand that that action was called a smile, nor did she know that most of the time, a smile represented happiness... ...

But out of instinct, her small lips parted and she smiled.

The nurses beside her were stunned!

She was so small, yet she knew that her father had come?

She could even smile!

After all, they had taken care of this little fellow for so long, but they had never smiled before!

"This is the first time Xiao puff has smiled since she was born!" The nurse could not help but say, "she really likes Daddy..."

When Yan Jun heard this, his heart felt warm again.

Before he could rejoice, his index finger was embraced by a wave of warmth.

He looked down in surprise and saw that it was actually Xiao puff who reached out and grabbed his index finger... ...

Her hand was really small. It was just a little bit, and it was already somewhat strenuous for her five fingers to grab one of his index fingers.

Actually, he knew that such a young child did not know how to grab things. Perhaps this was just an instinctive reliance, a reliance on her father.

But even so, his heart was already moved enough... ...

The warm corners of his eyes finally couldn't hold it in any longer, and a string of sparkling tears fell.

He was moved by this wondrous and powerful father-daughter relationship. Blood was thicker than water... ...

The nurse was slightly surprised to see the rumored cold-faced Yama actually shed tears because of a child. Her heart was also incomparably shocked.

It seemed that no matter how cold-blooded a man was, when facing his own child, he would become incomparably gentle!

She suddenly began to envy Xiao puff!

Having such a good father!

However, it was only a glance, and the nurse very quickly turned her back.

The corners of Yan Jun's lips curled up slightly, and all his attention was on this little child in front of him.

He smiled, and she also smiled. Her little finger tightly hugged his index finger, unwilling to let go no matter what... ...

After smiling for a moment, Yan Jun raised his hand to wipe away the tears at the corners of his eyes, Coaxing Xiao puff. "Did you miss your mother?"

Xiao puff, who was originally smiling, suddenly pouted. Her little face was flushed red, and she wanted to cry but couldn't. She was extremely pitiful.

Yan Jun's heart suddenly felt sour.

The first thing he did when he woke up was to immediately go look for Xia Jinqi.

On the way, he met Xia Jitian, and he had already told Yan Jun all of the cause and effect, as well as some of his guesses.

Chapter 574: you... ... Do you still recognize me??

Xia Jinqi, who had just given birth, disappeared.

He had gone to the scene of the accident and the conclusion was the same as Xia Jitian's.

An explosion for no reason, a person who disappeared for no reason, it was obvious that someone had done it on purpose.

And according to Ji Yunjing's brain, it was impossible to do things so crudely.

Unless it was because Xia Jinqi suddenly gave birth prematurely and caught him off guard and didn't have time to arrange everything, which was why her hands and feet were so rough.

If that was the case, then at least Xia Jinqi was guaranteed to be alive.

As long as she was still alive, there was still hope!!!

Yan Jun didn't have time to grieve and blame himself. He immediately got someone to track down the road where his car accident happened, looking for witnesses and all the evidence.

Even if he didn't get anything for the time being, he could at least control Yan Qing for a period of time.

His priority now was to find Xia Jingi. He didn't have the time to play House with that lunatic!

Retracting his wandering thoughts, Yan Jun lowered his head to look at Xiao puff, his eyes filled with tenderness.

"Xiao puff, be good. Stay here. Daddy will get mommy back. I promise."

He didn't know if Xiao puff understood or if she was too tired. Her small eyes narrowed and she fell asleep again.

Yan Jun looked at her cute and obedient appearance. His heart was already soft like a marshmallow, wrapped in sweetness.

After instructing the doctors and nurses who were responsible for taking care of Xiao Puff, Yan Jun came out of the neonatal room.

As soon as he came out, he immediately called Wang Mang. "immediately contact the Fang Department of the country and check out the flights abroad."

...

When he returned to the ward that was a wall away from Xiao puff, Yan Jun had just put down his phone when Fang Shaoan, who had been waiting for a long time, rushed over impatiently.

"brother, do you... still recognize me?" Fang Shaoan pointed at his face and looked at Yan Jun with a face full of anticipation ...

When he heard that Yan Jun had hit his head in a car accident, Fang Shaoan definitely had to confirm it properly.

What if he suddenly had Amnesia or something and forgot about him?

Yan Jun looked at him coldly with murderous intent flashing in his eyes.

He did not say a word, but Fang Shaoan had already tactfully shrugged his shoulders. "O K, I got it, you didn't lose your memory..."

.. His murderous gaze was full of contempt and disdain, just like before, or even better!

How did he look like someone who had lost his memory?

Zhuge Wentao just happened to come in from outside the door. Seeing that the gauze on the back of Yan Jun's head had already started to bleed, he could not help but frown worriedly "Second Young Master, you just woke up, just tell me and Shaoan what you want to do. There's no need to run around personally. Injuring the back of the head is not a joke."

A normal person would feel dizzy and nauseous for a long time if they hurt the back of their head even if they were not unconscious. Yan Jun was seriously injured. Not only did he not rest, but he also ran around when he woke up. Even an iron man would not be able to withstand such torment.

In fact, when he woke up, Yan Jun's head was still very dizzy. However, he was thinking about Xia Jinqi's safety, so how could he care about himself?

Now that he knew that she might be in danger, he had even less time to rest for himself!

Since he had already woken up and was conscious, the injury on the back of his head should not be a big deal.

"minor injury." He only used two simple words to casually brush past the fact that he was covered in blood and fell down the slope, as well as the fact that he had been in the operating theater for several hours.

Fang Shaoan's heart ached when he heard that.

Yan Jun had always been like this.

An injury did not know pain.

No matter how much blood he shed, even if he had to go to the gates of hell and come back, he still used two simple words: minor injury.

Chapter 575: anyone could fall, but not him!

He was the iron-forged Yan Jun. anyone could fall, but not him!

Fang Shaoan sighed to himself and stopped joking. He took the laptop on the table with one hand and glanced at Zhuge Wentao "You still don't know him? I think if Xiao puff didn't need to be hospitalized, he wouldn't have come back to the hospital."

Yan Jun listened silently and didn't refute.

Indeed.

If Xiao puff wasn't here, he would never have come back.

Not to mention turning the ward into his own study.

Hearing this, Zhuge Wentao looked at the injury on the back of Yan Jun's head and didn't say anything more about the club. He made the best use of the time to finish his work so that he could rest a little more.

"less than an hour after sister-in-law went missing, Xia Jitian sealed off the entire Rao city. "during this period of time, no private plane took off from Rao city. I've checked all the information about the flight, but there's no sister-in-law's name. " Fang Shaoan quickly operated the computer He pulled up the data that he had easily found.

"In other words, sister-in-law is still in Rao city?" Wen Tao pushed up the half-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose and asked.

Fang Shaoan nodded. "In theory, yes. But..."

"But what?" Wen Tao pressed on.

"But Xia Jitian has already taken control of the traffic network, and so far, we still haven't found anything." Fang Shaoan was also a little troubled.

With today's technology, it could be said that it was very convenient and fast to find a person.

However, he had used all his connections and searched all over Rao city, but so far, he hadn't found a single trace of sister-in-law.

It was as if she had vanished from the face of the earth, leaving not a single trace behind.

After Fang Shaoan finished speaking, he exchanged a glance with Wen Tao. No one had thought of a good idea, so they all looked at Yan Jun, who was sitting upright and upright.

They only saw him briefly checking before he said in a deep voice, "with the hospital as the center, go door-to-door."

"Go door-to-door? This..." Fang Shaoan was in a dilemma. After all, there had to be a legitimate reason for going in for an inspection. Otherwise, it would be trespassing.

He could not do this. He had to have the help of the military and the government... ...

"If you need anything, go find Xia Jitian. He will help you." As he spoke, Yan Jun stood up, took his suit jacket, and prepared to walk out of the door.

Wen Tao immediately stopped him. "where are you going? You've been busy all day. Your iron body can't take it anymore!"

"I'm fine." Yan Jun shook his head, put on his suit jacket in a few seconds, and was about to walk out of the door.

He suddenly remembered that the huo family and the JI family were inextricably linked.

Perhaps if he went to look for Huo Ting, there would be some unexpected gains.

This time, even Fang Shaoan came up to stop him. "What are you going to do? I'll help you do it! You're already in poor health, why are you still running around?"

He could not help but shout at Yan Jun. Fang Shaoan simply walked over to block the door and did not look at Yan Jun, afraid that he would be stared at by his death gaze until his soul was scattered... ...

Yan Jun was a stubborn person. He had always been obedient to him, but this time, he could not.

He had just woken up and was running around like this. What if he died outside?

Yan Jun stood rooted to the ground, his dark eyes sizing up the two people in front of him. His gaze was a little blurry.

Yes, he was indeed a little forced.

But Ah Jin... .. Had not found ah Jin for a moment, he could not stop himself for a moment!!

"Get out of the way." His sharp gaze looked disdainfully at Fang Shaoan who was blocking the door. His attitude was resolute and unnegotiable.

No one could change the things he had decided.

This was the first time Fang Shaoan was not like before, 'a wise man submits to circumstances'. He stood firmly on the spot and refused to give in.

Chapter 576: didn't even look at his current state!

Wen Tao looked at the two people in front of him who were in a stalemate. After a long time, he looked at Fang Shaoan and said, "Shaoan, let him go."

To Yan Jun, not being able to find his sister-in-law was torture and pain.

Rather than that, he might as well let him go and suffer.

When he was tired and in pain, he naturally knew to come back.

However, Fang Shaoan was unwilling "impossible. Don't you see what you look like now You still have injuries on your head, and your face is as Pale as a ghost "My Fang family's century-spanning technology has yet to find any traces of sister-in-law. Will he be able to find her if he goes "He's just messing around with himself "It'll be fine as long as he falls in the end. Xiao puff doesn't have anyone to take care of her "She can only grow up alone!"

The further he went, the more sentimental he became.

Fang Shaoan straightened his neck. He had a feeling that if he wanted to go through here, then he could only step over my bones. That kind of awe-inspiring... ...

After he finished speaking, Fang Shaoan waited for a long time but did not receive an answer from Yan Jun. he looked back curiously, wanting to see what Yan Jun was up to. However, when he turned around, he saw Yan Jun tiredly pinching the bridge of his nose, and his thin figure was also a little shaky.

"Hello? Are you okay?" Fang Shaoan asked and instinctively reached out to poke Yan Jun...

It was a very light poke, almost without any strength. Fang Shaoan did not expect that his poke would actually cause Yan Jun's body to tilt. He lost his balance and fell to the ground with a swoosh!

Wen Tao was also frightened. He let out a loud cry, "Second Young Master!" After that, he rushed up and supported Yan Jun's body to prevent the back of Yan Jun's head from suffering another serious injury.

Fang Shaoan was dumbfounded on the spot. He looked at his finger in a daze... ...

When did he become so proficient in one finger meditation?

The doctor quickly came over for a check-up. He did a CT scan and an MRI on Yan Jun before he said.. "judging from the current situation, Mr. Yan's brain nerves are not damaged and he has recovered well. The sudden fainting should be because he is too tired. As for the specifics, we will have to wait until he has enough rest before we do a detailed check-up."

After Fang Shaoan heard this, his expression became inexplicably solemn.

He pulled a chair over and sat in front of Yan Jun's bed. "I knew he was putting on a brave front. With such a serious injury, he can still call it a minor injury? What a lunatic."

Wen Tao sent the doctor out and turned back to look at Yan Jun, who was lying on the sickbed without a trace of blood. His brows were tightly knitted together. "Shao'an, you stay here with him. I'm going to the police station."

"Okay." Fang Shaoan nodded and helped Yan Jun pull up the blanket. Only then did he come back to his senses and asked Wen Tao, "why are you going to the police station?"

"To settle the score with Yan Qing." Wen Tao answered quickly. In the blink of an eye, he had already put on his coat and his gaze was still on Yan Jun. "I've never seen second young master look so weak."

For the first time, Fang Shaoan could hear the killing intent in Wen Tao's words.

His face also darkened. "Go, count me in as well."

"MM." Wen Tao nodded. The moment he turned to open the ward door, he heard Fang Shaoan's restrained tone. "Don't kill anyone. After all, that's second young master's family."

"..."Wen Tao did not answer, nor did he stay any longer. He narrowed his eyes and left resolutely.

Family.

Family could do such a thing?

That was murder!

A murder of a vile nature!!!

After Wen Tao left, Fang Shaoan's face darkened even more.

His gaze fell on Yan Jun again. "You're only willing to rest obediently when you're unconscious."

Chapter 577: pounced into his arms

As he muttered, his phone suddenly rang.

Suddenly regaining his senses, Fang Shaoan took out his phone and casually glanced at it. His Line of sight was frozen.

The three words "Zuo Xiaoran" were vividly reflected in his eyes.

His heartbeat seemed to have skipped a beat at that moment.

Since the new year, this was the first time she took the initiative to contact him... ...

He thought that she had long been tired of blacklisting him.

The hand holding the phone trembled slightly.

Fang Shaoan glanced at Yan Jun who was still lying down. He was afraid that he would wake him up, so he got up and went to the door to answer the phone.

"Hello?"

"Mr. Fang... I'm sorry to disturb you. I... I can't contact Xiao Qi, and I can't contact Mr. Yan. Do you know where they are?" Zuo Xiaoran's voice was faintly tinged with tears She was very anxious and helpless. Hearing it made people's hearts break, and they inexplicably wanted to protect her.

Fang Shaoan just happened to walk to the newborn room next door. Behind two layers of glass was Xiao puff who was sleeping soundly.

"I'm at the city hospital. Come over."

Xia Jinqi had gone missing, and something big had happened to Yan Jun. No wonder Zuo Xiaoran was so anxious.

It would be good if she could help take care of Xiao puff.

With more people, there would be fewer accidents.

?"..."

When Zuo Xiaoran appeared at the hospital, her eyes were red. It was obvious that she had already cried.

She had seen the hospital explosion on the news, but she did not know that it was in the ward where Xia Jinqi was giving birth.

She vaguely felt that something was wrong. It had been almost three days, but there was still no news of Xiao Qi. She was really anxious.

She had gone to Qingxin Garden and the Yan family's company. Everyone had a grave expression on their faces. When they said that they did not know anything about the young master and Young Madam, she became even more anxious.

Fortunately, she had not deleted Fang Shaoan's phone number, so she tried to call him.

He said that he wanted her to come to the hospital, but she did not know what she was doing, so she came just like that.

After she came, Fang Shaoan told her that Xiao Qi and Yan Jun had both been in an accident... ...

Yan Jun fell into a coma again, and Xiao Qi was nowhere to be found. All that was left was the newborn Xiao puff... ...

Through the glass door, Zuo Xiaoran saw the baby sleeping soundly in the incubator and could not help but cry. "Xiao puff..."

Fang Shaoan turned back to look at her and saw that her little face was almost blurred from crying. His heart ached again.

He casually took out a tissue and instinctively wanted to pass it to her, but his hand stopped.

After hesitating for a moment, he clenched the tissue tightly and personally wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes... ...

"Don't cry." For a moment, he was absent-minded, thinking of her beautiful appearance.

Zuo Xiaoran was crying her heart out. When he comforted her, she didn't know if her head was hot, but she actually turned around and threw herself into his arms.

Perhaps she didn't think too much about it at that time. She just thought of him as a tree, a wall, and leaned against it... ...

"Sob, SOB, SOB, SOB. Xiao Qi will be fine, right? She will come back, right..."

Who could stand it when something like this happened to their best friend?

Fang Shaoan froze.

He raised his hands instinctively as if he was surrendering, letting her hug him... ...

After a long while, he slowly lowered his hands and patted her back gently. His gaze passed her and landed on Yan Jun's ward door. "Yan Jun will definitely bring her back."

He did not know why, but he had such a strong premonition.

In this world, there was nothing that Yan Jun could not do.

No matter how difficult it was, no matter how long it took, he would definitely do it... ...

Chapter 578: It was dark under the lights

After crying for a long time, Zuo Xiaoran was finally tired of crying.

Sitting alone at the stairs behind the long corridor, she was still trying to ease her emotions, and at the same time... She wanted to give herself two slaps!!

Seriously, why was she crying so embarrassingly?

And in front of Fang Shaoan!

She even hugged him!

AHHHH!

How could she do such a crazy thing?

Fang Shaoan went downstairs to buy bread and milk and came up. He saw the girl sitting on the stairs holding her head and shaking her head regretfully.

He couldn't help but smile and walked up.

"There's nothing good to eat. Eat some of this to fill your stomach first!" He naturally sat on the stairs next to Zuo Xiaoran and didn't put on any airs as a young master.

When Zuo Xiaoran looked up, she saw the extra milk and bread in front of her. Her gaze was slightly stifled and she took the bread embarrassedly. "thank you."

Previously, she had always been very ruthless, or rather, unreasonable, to reject him and despise him. Now, she suddenly asked him for help and accepted his help... ...

To be honest, Zuo xiaoran still felt a little strange. She felt that she was a very powerful person.

Fang Shaoan saw the change in her politeness and attitude. He could guess what she was thinking, so he smiled and opened the door. "You don't have to be so polite. Just treat it as a return for throwing yourself at me?"

"You!" Zuo Xiaoran was indeed angry, and she returned to her usual lively self. "I thought it was a wall standing next to me!"

"really? A wall won't give you bread. Give it back!" As she said this, she reached out to snatch the food from Zuo Xiaoran's hands.

He deliberately slowed down his movements to tease her. Who knew that she would bite off a third of the bread in a hurry? Her mouth was full, and her cheeks were bulging. She snorted at him, "This is mine!"

Her mouth was full of bread, and her voice was also buzzing. It was very funny.

Fang Shaoan's eyes twitched at her godly manipulation. He pretended to snatch the milk again.

Zuo Xiaoran hurriedly dodged and began to devour the food.

The two of them sat side by side on the stairs at the corner of the stairs. One snatched the bread, and the other dodged it. They were having a great time... ...

In the ward.

Yan Jun had woken up at some point in time.

To be more precise, he had woken up in a nightmare while calling Xia Jinqi's name.

The pain in the back of his head was becoming more and more obvious, bringing with it an intense burning sensation. Wave after wave of pain came, suppressing his rationality.

His deep black eyes had always been slightly narrowed, and his eyebrows were tightly knitted. He lifted the blanket, got off the bed, and walked to the window.

Outside the window, it was still a deep and dark night.

That distant darkness was silent, bringing with it a heavy pressure and pain. It turned into endless yearning that spread to the bottom of Yan Jun's heart.

He caressed the glass window in front of him with one hand and called out in a hoarse voice, "Ah Jin, where exactly are you..."

""

At the same time, the window was half open on the upper floor of the ward where Yan Jun was.

The sky-blue Window Gauze followed the wind and quietly blew his yearning into the room.

In the huge room, the light was oppressive and gloomy.

In the middle of the hospital bed, Xia Jinqi, who had just given birth, was lying down.

She sank into the darkness. She had lost too much blood and was under anesthesia, so she could not wake up for a long time.

But at this moment, her heart suddenly felt so painful... ...

She seemed to have heard Yan Jun's voice.

Was He calling her?

But no matter how hard she tried to find him, she could not find him. She could only struggle in the darkness.

Who would have thought that after the explosion, not only did JI Yunjing not leave with Xia Jinqi, but he even placed her on a floor above Yan Jun..

It was dark under the lights.

No one would have thought.

Chapter 579: Dragon and Phoenix twins

Yan Jun's prediction was right. Xia Jinqi's sudden premature birth had indeed disrupted Ji Yunjing's plan.

Everything happened too quickly. They only had time to create the scene of the explosion. There was no helicopter arranged to escape at all.

Moreover, Xia Jitian's actions were also very fast. He had sealed off the entire Rao city.

Now that Yan Jun had woken up and laid down an inescapable net, the possibility of escaping from it was almost zero.

In addition, Xia Jinqi had yet to regain consciousness and needed to recuperate quietly.

Therefore, Ji Yunjing did not take the risk.

As for placing Xia Jinqi so close to Yan Jun with such confidence, Ji Yunjing had no other choice.

Twenty years ago, the JI family controlled everything and played everyone in their hands.

But twenty years later, Xia Jinqi was not JI Xiaofu, Yan Jun, or Qi Maolin.

Things became more and more difficult to control.

Moreover, Yan Jun was much more difficult to deal with than he had imagined.

The entire hospital had not yet become Yan Jun's target of investigation. Once he became suspicious, the consequences would be unimaginable.

The night deepened, and the dim ward was opened by someone.

Ji Yunjing pushed an incubator and slowly approached Xia Jinqi's bed.

Inside the incubator was a cute little boy.

He was sleeping quietly, and his skin was red and wrinkled. Just like Xiao puff, there was gauze on his belly button.

His right hand moved unconsciously, revealing a scarlet dot on his wrist.

It was a totem belonging to the JI family, and also a symbol of status.

Ji Yunjing placed him next to Xia Jinqi. He looked at him and then at Xia Jinqi, seemingly dissatisfied. "This kid's eyes are like yours, but his face is like Yan Jun's. When he grows up in the future, I'm afraid he'll charm thousands of girls."

As he spoke, he couldn't help but think of Xiao puff.

At that time, when Xia Jinqi was sent to the hospital, she had already fainted. She didn't have the strength to give birth, and her amniotic fluid had also broken. She could only perform an emergency caesarean section.

The child was successfully carried out. What made people happy was that it was actually a pair of fraternal twins, and it was a dragon and a phoenix.

Ji Yunjing left the boy behind and sent the girl back to Yan Jun's side.

He originally wanted to take both children away. After all, they were both little Qi's children... ...

But... ... No matter what, Yan Jun was still the father of the child ...

Since there were two of them, he would leave one for him. At least, it could be considered a thought.

Moreover, if he could successfully escape, Ji Yunjing would probably never tell Xia Jinqi that she had given birth to twins for the rest of his life.

He didn't stay for long. Ji Yunjing spoke for a while more before he turned around and left.

The longer he waited, the more detailed Yan Jun's plan became.

Before that, he had to arrange everything and leave with Xiao Qi and the child.

In the blink of an eye, the room returned to its previous tranquility.

Xia Jingi's eyes were still closed and she fell into a deep sleep.

The only difference was that at this moment, there was a little life beside her.

A child that she carried for ten months and gave birth to, her and Yan Jun's child.

Downstairs.

After seeing Xiao Puff, aunt Chen hurried to Yan Jun's ward.

She came from Qingxin Garden and brought many supplements. It was the old Madam who had instructed her to watch the young master finish his food.

Yan Jun had no choice but to listen to his grandmother, so he could only eat his food obediently.

Aunt Chen watched him eat and thought for a long time before she decided to voice out the doubts in her heart.

"Young Master, there's something I don't know if I should say..."

Yan Jun actually didn't have much of an appetite. After drinking a mouthful of Porridge, he didn't want to move. Just then, he heard aunt Chen speak and said, "Aunt Chen, are you still being polite with me? Say what you want to say."

Chapter 580: There should be another child in

Aunt Chen's expression was a little strange, but she still said it out loud, "when young Madam was giving birth, I was outside the delivery room, and I seemed to have heard two babies crying. One was in the front, very loud, and the other was in the back. It was a little weak..."

If it was a child, it was impossible for the crying to be so close.

Moreover, she seemed to have heard some difference, as if the two babies were crying.

However, the nurse only carried one child out. If Young Madam really died, then the secret that young Madam might have given birth to twins would never be spoken of by aunt Chen for the rest of her life.

Because that would only increase young master's pain... ...

Not only did he lose his wife, but he also lost a child.

Young Master loved Young Madam so much, what kind of pain would it be?

But now that she heard that young Madam was still alive and had only been taken away by someone, she had nothing to hide.

After hearing aunt Chen's words, Yan Jun's pupils constricted, and his hand lost strength.

The spoon fell into the bowl with a clang, and it hit the side of the bowl, making a muffled sound.

"You mean... Ah Jin gave birth to two children?" Even Yan Jun himself didn't notice how his voice trembled when he asked this question!!

Aunt Chen was about to answer, but Yan Jun spoke first, answering his own question, "impossible!"

He firmly denied aunt Chen's thoughts, "the Sonogram that I did before was just a child."

He still remembered the Sonogram that Xia Jinqi had shown him back then. It was about the size of a small bean... ...

HOW COULD THEY BE TWINS?

Auntie Chen also knew about the image, but she had never heard young madam say that they were twins. However, when they were giving birth, she really heard two cries of babies. It was very clear!

Otherwise, she would not have dared to mention it in front of young master... ...

"Young Master, I really heard two cries. Could it be... could there be an error in the ultrasound?" Auntie Chen was also anxious. As she spoke, her head was also dizzy. "could it be that I really heard wrongly?"

When she began to doubt herself, Yan Jun suddenly frowned. "Wait."

He left the unfinished porridge in front of him and rushed to the next room!

He moved closer to take a look at Xiao puff's right wrist, which was still sleeping soundly... ...

It was completely clean, without any red dots.

There was no JI family totem on Xiao Puff's hand... ...

They had already guessed that Ji Yunjing took Xia Jinqi away because Xia Jinqi was the chosen successor of the JI family.

If that was really the case, then Ji Yunjing had no reason to keep Xiao puff... ...

UNLESS... ... He already has someone better in mind . .

And that person must be Xia Jingi's child.

So, there should be a child!

Realizing this, Yan Jun's long and narrow phoenix eyes suddenly narrowed, the line of JAW also tensed up!

The breath around Meng ran down to below zero, the air in the room inch by inch frozen!

Zhou Lingfang came to cause trouble, caused Xia Jinqi moved the fetus, Ji Yunjing easily into the hospital... ...

The doctor who examined Xia Jinqi at that time called Ji Yunjing 'young master' respectfully.

Since then, had Ji Yunjing started to silently pay attention to Xia Jinqi?

Or even earlier.

The doctor who examined Xia Jinqi had always been a doctor and had never changed.

That person was probably arranged by Ji Yunjing as well, right?

In this way, even if Ji Yunjing wanted to instruct that doctor to cover up the truth about the twins, it would not be difficult.

Ji Yunjing had already planned all of this from the beginning. He was just waiting for the day when Xia Jinqi gave birth... ...