

Tick Me 641

Chapter 641: YOU'RE THE HOOLIGAN!

The speaker doesn't mean it, but the listener does.

Wen Jing raised her eyebrows. It seemed to make sense.

Although she liked living a carefree life alone, it didn't seem like there was anything to delay in having a child?

Just as she was thinking, Fang Shaoan and Zhuge Wentao walked into the hall.

Fang Shaoan first glanced at Zuo Xiaoran. His peach-colored eyes were a little wavy, but he quickly calmed down and asked casually, "who wants to have a child without getting married? What a Hooligan!"

When he said this, Zuo Xiaoran turned around and glared at him. "YOU'RE THE HOOLIGAN!"

"I don't have children without getting married." Fang Shaoan shrugged his shoulders and returned Zuo Xiaoran's 'who has children without getting married is the Hooligan' Look.

Zuo Xiaoran gritted her teeth and wanted to retort, but she found that she could not find an excuse. She simply ignored her and turned around to look at the children.

Xia Jinqi looked at the two of them making a racket and then looked at the bustle in the room. She suddenly felt very at ease.

It was great that they could still get together like this often.

They chatted and joked around.

When the maid came in to deliver the coffee, she whispered into Xia Jinqi's ear, "Young Madam, master invites you down for a while."

"Grandfather is looking for me?" Xia Jinqi raised her eyebrows and put down the Coffee Cup. She frowned slightly.

The maid didn't say anything more. She turned around and retreated to the side.

Zuo Xiaoran's sharp ears heard it. "You go. I'll help you look after the children."

Xia Jinqi nodded in relief and followed the maid downstairs.

The rest of the people in the room started to play.

Wen Jing and Zhuge Wentao were not particularly addicted to children. The two of them happened to have a common topic of conversation, so they went to the balcony to enjoy the breeze with their coffee cups.

Fang Shaoan and Zuo Xiaoran sat cross-legged in front of the CRIB, looking at the two babies who were still sleeping.

Xiao Yuhan frowned, and Fang Shaoan immediately said, “they look exactly like his father!”

Xiao Yuhan pursed his lips, and Fang Shaoan immediately said, “they look exactly like his father!”

Zuo Xiaoran looked at him as if he was an idiot. “What if he doesn’t look like his father?”

“Eh?” Fang Shaoan came back to his senses and nodded solemnly. “I think so too!”

He was Yan Jun’s son to begin with, so of course he looked like him!

“I think Xiao puff looks more like Xiao Qi. She’s fair and tender, and her eyes are big!” Zuo Xiaoran could not help but start fantasizing about putting on a beautiful dress for her!

She really hoped that they would grow up quickly!

Fang Shaoan also looked at Xiao puff and nodded in agreement.

But after a moment, he seemed to have realized something and turned to look at Xiao Yuhan. “Second Young Master Yan is really biased! He gave his daughter a nickname. Xiao puff, Xiao puff, Xiao puff is so nice! Why doesn’t he have a son?”

Zuo Xiaoran thought about it and thought it made sense. Then she asked, “why don’t we give him a nickname?”

“En... let me think.” Fang Shaoan looked at Xiao Yuhan who was kicking his short legs in his sleep. After destroying countless brain cells, he finally said, “sister is called Xiao puff, then he will be called Xiao puff! He is lucky, unique, and in Pairs!”

LITTLE CANNON FODDER... ..

Before the corners of Zuo Xiaoran’s eyes began to twitch, Yan Jun, who had unknowingly gone upstairs, had already knocked Fang Shaoan’s head with a book and said coldly, “shut up.”

He actually dared to say that his son was cannon fodder? !!

“Aiya!” Fang Shaoan immediately covered his head and scurried away, hiding far away from Yan Jun..

When did this big shot go upstairs? Why didn’t he hear the sound of footsteps? !!

Chapter 642: arouses possessiveness

And... ..

“You were the one who was biased and didn’t give your son a nickname!” Fang Shaoan felt that at this moment, he should stand up for himself!

Otherwise, the blow to his head wouldn’t have been worth it! !!

However, just as he said this, Yan Jun’s cold gaze shot towards him!

Fang Shaoan’s heart constricted. He instinctively wanted to escape, but when he looked at Zuo Xiaoran beside him, he suddenly felt a surge of anger from the bottom of his heart, making his neck stiffen!

“Isn’t it? !”

Yan Jun narrowed his phoenix-like eyes. Because of his retort, he stared at him for a second. “Who said he doesn’t have a nickname?”

“Ah?” Fang Shaoan and Zuo Xiaoran lowered their Chins at the same time. They asked in unison, “what’s his name?”

Yan Jun kept them in suspense. He gently glanced at the two little guys sleeping soundly in the crib and said slowly, “ask Ah Jin.”

“Uh...”

Fang Shaoan and Zuo Xiaoran looked at each other. They understood what he meant.

What a F * CKING HYPOCRITE Couldn’t he just say it directly? !

But since the big boss had spoken, the two of them should ask Xia Jinqi later!

At the same time, Wen Tao and Wen Jing, who were leisurely enjoying their coffee on the balcony, expressed their helplessness at the scene in the room.

It was no wonder that Fang Shaoan and Zuo Xiaoran could get together. Their brain circuits were simply the same.

“Are they still not together?” Wen Jing asked casually and turned to continue looking at the scenery downstairs.

After all this, almost all of their friends knew that Fang Shaoan and Zuo Xiaoran were a little flirtatious, but they were the two parties involved. One refused to admit it and the other refused to say anything.

Wen Tao smiled in understanding and lowered his head to take a sip of coffee. “Shaoan is getting serious this time.”

They were brothers, but he had never seen Fang Shaoan treat any girl like this.

It had been almost half a year, right?

He didn’t make a move, nor did he let her go.

In the past, which of the girls didn’t fall in love with him and throw money at Chuang?

However, it would only be a few days, at the latest ten days, and they would definitely break up.

But with Xiao Ran... ..

First, he didn’t give her money, and second, he didn’t force her. Instead, he carefully protected her and followed through.

Speaking of which, this could be considered retribution.

Who asked Fang Shaoan to be in the midst of a myriad of flowers before?

He had been hit by a wall with Zuo Xiaoran. This could also be considered as a lesson for him.

“If you get serious, you still won’t be able to get her?” Wen Jing had a different view. Her style of doing things was swift and decisive. Seeing the two of them drag their feet for half a year without getting together, it was as painful as scratching her heart!

After thinking about it, Wen Jing warned again, “our Xiaoran is a good girl! If your brother doesn’t have the intention of getting married, don’t have any ideas about her!”

After all, she knew a little about Fang Shaoan’s character.

The Fang family’s playboy once spent a lot of money to chase after a woman, losing half of the Fang family’s assets!

Hearing that, Zhuge Wentao turned back to look at Fang Shaoan, who was still suppressed by Yan Jun’s gaze in the room, and shook his head helplessly.

Looking at his way of chasing his wife, it was also a long journey... ..

“Why don’t we help them?” Wen Tao suddenly had an idea. He reached out to hold the sliding frame of the mirror, and the cold mirror reflected a deep light.

Wen Jing looked at his malicious smile and was a little interested. “How do we help them?”

“It’s very simple. Stimulate their possessiveness.” Wen Tao smiled faintly. The moment he finished speaking, he suddenly walked into the room and sat directly beside Zuo Xiaoran.

Then, while Wen Jing was flabbergasted, he took the initiative to talk to Zuo Xiaoran. “Miss Zuo, are you free tomorrow? I have a dinner party, and I don’t have a female companion.”

Chapter 643: Why don’t you and I be partners?

Wen Jing was shocked. She turned around and saw that Fang Shaoan was so shocked that his jaw had dropped to the ground!

She turned back to look at Zhuge Wentao.

Tall, really tall.

Zuo Xiaoran was stunned. She looked around her and confirmed that she was the only woman. Then, she pointed at herself and asked Zhuge Wentao, “are... are you talking to me?”

Before Zhuge Wentao could answer, Fang Shaoan had already rushed over and stood between Zhuge Wentao and Zuo Xiaoran. He glared at Zhuge Wentao, “what do you mean?”

“I want to invite Miss Zuo to be my female companion,” Zhuge Wentao repeated slowly. His gaze went past Fang Shaoan and looked at Zuo Xiaoran again.

“Uh...” Zuo Xiaoran was a little confused by this sudden situation.

She had only met Zhuge Wentao a few times and they were not familiar with each other at all. Why was he suddenly inviting her?

Just as she was about to reject him, Wen Jing walked in and stood in front of Fang Shaoan. "Mr. Fang, I will be there for dinner tomorrow. Why don't you and I be companions?"

"..."Fang Shaoan was a little confused. What was the meaning of this?

He and Wen Jing had nothing in common. Didn't they say that he was an idle person who only knew how to eat, drink, and have fun?

Zuo Xiaoran also widened her eyes and looked at Wen Jing. She opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but when the words reached her mouth, she swallowed them and couldn't say a word... ..

She sneaked a glance at Fang Shaoan, and Zuo Xiaoran lowered her eyes slightly.

"Miss Zuo?" Zhuge Wentao reminded Zuo Xiaoran that she hadn't answered his request yet!

Zuo Xiaoran came back to her senses and looked at Fang Shaoan. Seeing that he was still staring at Wen Jing, she did not know which part of her brain was hot, but she actually nodded and agreed.

"okay... but I've never been to such an occasion..."

"It's okay. It's good that you're here." Wen Tao said as he observed Fang Shaoan's micro expression.

He saw that this guy's cheeks were puffed up. He looked at Zuo Xiaoran in disbelief and then said very loudly, "okay! Wen Jing, we'll go too!"

He had asked Zuo Xiaoran out so many times but she ignored him. In the end, Wen Tao only said one word and she agreed?

Is there any justice left? ! !

Obviously, she was furious.

Wen Jing was also very satisfied with Zuo Xiaoran's gloomy look. She turned around and made eye contact with Wen Tao.

Great, both of them fell into the trap.

Their cooperation was really seamless.

Yan Jun sat at the side leisurely. As he drank his coffee, he understood their little scheme in his heart.

He did not expose them and allowed them to make a fuss.

As for Xia Jinqi, he had been up here for a while, but why didn't he see her?

"..."

Downstairs.

Yan Youcheng called Xia Jinqi over. First, he asked her about her body and the recent situation. Then, he cut to the main topic.

"Tonight's full moon banquet is a little rushed. If you don't like it, you and Jun 'er can have another one in two days."

Xia Jinqi looked at Yan Youcheng with surprise, surprised at his approachability... "...".

"Yan Jun and I like it very much..." Xia Jinqi answered embarrassedly. She didn't forget to quietly take a deep breath to calm herself down.

Yan Youcheng didn't say anything more and asked, "Xia family... have you notified them?"

Yan Youcheng didn't know the exact relationship between Xia Jinqi and Xia family. He just thought that Xia Jinqi wasn't Xia Jitian's biological daughter, so he asked.

If he hadn't notified them, he could have called them.

Xia Jinqi frowned and said coldly, "no need to inform them."

Chapter 644: isn't this Mrs. Yan?

Yan Youcheng had noticed Xia Jinqi's sudden change in attitude.

However, if Xia Jitian wasn't around for this full-moon banquet, the rumors of the discord between the Yan and Xia families would probably worsen.

There were too many things involved in this marriage. Even if there was really discord, it shouldn't be shown.

Especially since Xia Jitian was about to participate in the general election.

If he won, it would be like throwing a stone at his own feet to shed all pretense of cordiality with him at this time.

With that, Yan Youcheng said earnestly, "after all, he is also your foster father. He should come and see his two grandsons."

However, Xia Jinqi sneered in her heart.

FOSTER FATHER?

She really hoped that he was just a foster father!

Sadly, she was indeed Xia Jitian's biological son.

A blood relative that could never be cut off in this lifetime.

"Grandfather, there's no need to trouble yourself." Xia Jinqi rejected him coldly, her attitude very resolute.

This made Yan Youcheng slightly hesitate. This was the first time he saw this child's face reveal such an expression.

It couldn't be said to be hatred, but it felt more like a kind of disgust and struggle.

"This..." Yan Youcheng hesitated for a long time, but he still didn't make a decision.

All along, he had always thought that this child, Jin Qi, was obedient and obedient. To put it bluntly, she just had to accept whatever came her way.

But now, he was shocked to realize that this girl seemed to be quite different from his impression.

Especially at this moment, her brows were slightly furrowed, and her gaze was sharp and resolute, making people unable to move her.

Xia Jinqi saw that Yan Youcheng didn't speak for a long time, so she simply said, "grandfather, if you're afraid of hurting the harmony between you and the Xia family, then you don't have to worry at all. My third brother will promise to cooperate with the Yan family."

What she meant was that she was going to completely sever her relationship with Xia Jitian.

Even the cooperation was directly on Xia Chuanxu's shoulders.

Yan Youcheng understood that she was forcing him to make a decision.

Humph, speaking of which, his disappointing youngest son, Yan Qing, was not even as bold as she was and dared to threaten him.

However, he quite admired her intelligence and courage.

Suddenly, he somewhat understood why his two children and grandchildren were willing to spend time on her.

"In that case, let's fulfill your wish." Yan Youcheng did not continue to insist.

This made Xia Jinqi slightly surprised.

After returning from his trip abroad, she felt that Yan Youcheng had changed a lot... ..

A life and death separation had really changed many people.

"thank you, Grandfather." Xia Jinqi thanked him politely, then stood up and left.

She didn't turn around to look at Yan Youcheng, nor was she interested in knowing his current expression.

She was indeed stubborn sometimes. Some things in her heart, if she couldn't get over it, she couldn't get over it.

When she reached the corner of the stairs, Xia Jinqi was still thinking about this matter. Out of the blue, a woman walked towards her, almost bumping into her.

Xia Jinqi hurriedly stopped in her tracks. When she saw the ginger short skirt in front of her clearly, she heard a burst of sarcastic sarcasm.

"Oh, isn't this Mrs. Yan? Didn't you say that you died in the hospital? Why are you alive again? Are you resurrecting?"

Xia Jinqi raised her head almost instinctively, and what she saw was you Xi's face with a thick layer of foundation.

She seemed to have lost some weight, and her eye sockets were deeply sunken. It was a little scary.

It had been a long time since she had seen you Xi, after she was fired by Yan Jun..

Therefore, when Xia Jinqi saw her in the Yan family at this time, she was really shocked.

However, that was just her inner thoughts. Xia Jinqi's face was still calm as she smiled and said, "wasn't miss you fired? Why are you here again?"

Chapter 645: what major events would happen tonight

"If you can come back, why can't I?" You Xi snorted coldly and glared at Xia Jinqi with her head held high. She gritted her teeth so hard that they almost shattered "It was you who caused me to be chased away that day. You caused me to not be able to stay by President Yan's side. Don't think that I will forget it so easily!"

If it wasn't for Xia Jinqi's appearance back then, you Xi wouldn't have lost the right to stay by Yan Jun's side.

You Xi, who was already extremely jealous of Xia Jinqi, hated her to death?

She had been dormant for so long. Now, it was time for her to come back for revenge.

At first, Xia Jinqi thought that you Xi had returned to her old job as a secretary. Hadn't she always taken advantage of her work to get close to Yan Jun?

But now, seeing you XI act so arrogantly without any scruples, she shouldn't have come back to be a secretary.

But if she didn't come back to be Yan Jun's secretary, what right did she have to enter and leave the Yan family?

"I'm afraid that miss you made a mistake." Xia Jinqi frowned and looked straight into you XI's eyes. She said word by word, "Yan Jun has never been yours."

"YOU'RE WRONG! If it weren't for you, the person who would be by President Yan's side right now would be me! I've accompanied him for so many years, and I've been assisting him when he works. I know all the flavors of coffee he likes!"

After gnashing her teeth and saying all this, you Xi finally seemed to have finished venting. She turned to look at Xia Jinqi up and down. "And you? You're a useless daughter who takes drugs and isn't favored. You even had a relationship with Yan Qing. What right do you have to stay by President Yan's side?"

Xia Jinqi did not expect her to bring up Yan Qing. Moreover, she said it as if there was something going on between her and Yan Qing!

Immediately, she narrowed her eyes dangerously. Xia Jinqi said coldly, "so, it was Yan Qing who sent you here?"

Other than him, Xia Jinqi could not think of anyone else who had such a motive.

You Xi did not expect Xia Jinqi to guess it so quickly. However, it was only a matter of time.

She smiled sinisterly and leaned close to Xia Jinqi's ear. She whispered, "since you're so smart, do you want to guess what big things will happen tonight?"

Xia Jinqi immediately frowned. "What do you want to do?"

"Don't be nervous. I'm naturally not stupid enough to do anything to you right now, but..." you Xi raised her eyes and looked upstairs, sneering with a deep meaning. "I don't know what a person will do."

"..."Xia Jinqi's heart stopped.

This person referred to... .. Yan Qing ??

Before she could figure it out, you Xi had already retreated. She turned around and went downstairs with a high-spirited attitude like when she came.

Only one person was left standing at the stairs. The hand that landed on the escalator unconsciously exerted force.

After going around in circles, the internal struggle between uncle and nephew in the Yan family was still not over.

Could it be that they had to fight to the death before they were willing to give up?

Also, what was the so-called big matter that you Xi had mentioned just now?

What was Yan Qing planning to do?

Just standing there for a moment, Zuo Xiaoran, who had waited for her for a long time but still did not see anyone, decided to come down and look for her.

Who knew that just as she walked to the staircase, she would see her standing there in a daze.

Zuo Xiaoran stretched out her hand and waved it in front of her. She asked curiously, "Xiao Qi? What happened to you?"

"Eh?" Xia Jinqi came back to her senses. When she saw that the person in front of her was Zuo Xiaoran, she immediately smiled. "Did you come to look for me?"

"Yes! Why have you been gone for so long? Could it be that old master Yan is making things difficult for you again?" As she said this, Zuo Xiaoran looked behind Xia Jinqi as if she was facing a great enemy. She seemed to be able to see some kind of flood beast coming from behind her.

Chapter 646: I know you hate her

Xia Jinqi shook her head. "I told you about the banquet."

Xia Jinqi simply avoided the topic and perked up again. "Let's go. We'll go up first."

After that, the two of them went upstairs together.

After the two of them disappeared at the same time at the corner of the stairs and at the bar counter in the corner of the living room, Yan Qing retracted his gaze and focused on playing with a tall wine glass filled with intoxicating liquid in front of him.

His fringe fell down and covered his amber-colored eyes, making it impossible to see through his current emotions.

However, the aura that emanated from his body was extremely cold and gloomy.

He did not say a word for a long time, causing you Xi to secretly sneer.

She really could not tell that this Yan Qing was deeply in love with Xia Jinqi... ..

“You and I are the same kind of people.” You Xi walked over and sat beside Yan Qing.

There was also a glass of wine in front of her, but she did not drink it and kept playing with it.

When Yan Qing heard this, he glanced sideways at her and said, “Xia Mingzhu also said what you said.”

“I’m not talking about scheming. I’m talking about not being able to love.” You Xi interrupted him, her face slightly dark.

She knew Xia Mingzhu well, and she also knew the relationship between Yan Qing and Xia Mingzhu. However, she did not like Xia Mingzhu.

All her life, she pursued love, while Xia Mingzhu pursued power, fame, and wealth.

It could be said that different paths did not conspire together.

“Not being able to love?” Yan Qing repeated this word, smiling softly. He did not admit it, nor did he deny it. He continued to drink, his face gloomy.

Was He still in love with Xiao Qi.

Even he himself did not know this.

What did he love What did he hate?

He no longer had the ability to distinguish the boundary between the two.

He had lost too much, and he had never had what he wanted.

He only knew that since the heavens were so unfair, then... .. He would use his own methods to reshape his fate !!

No matter what he would have to pay for this!

“Didn’t you bring me here because you knew my feelings for Yan Jun and wanted me to appear in front of Xia Jinqi at all times to make things difficult for her?” You Xi could be considered a smart person, being able to stay by Yan Jun’s side for such a long time at such a young age.. It’s impossible without a plan and a plan.

She is a lot smarter than Fan Yufei.

He knows how to trick people. He knows how to kill them.

So when Yan Qing took the initiative to find her, the two almost hit it off and immediately reached cooperation.

Yan Qing did not refute, but added lightly, "I want you to pay attention to Ji Xinyu's every move."

"I know, you hate her." You Xi did not forget this.

Ji Xinyu killed Yan Qing's mother.

But... ..

"I heard that the reason why Ji Xinyu was released was because you did not file an appeal?"

Since the parties involved did not pursue the matter, the court naturally had nothing to say.

In addition to the power of the Yan family, and later with the support of Xia Jitian and Huo Ting, who would dare to convict Ji Xinyu?

Money, power, and military.

The ability of the Yan family to bring these three forces together was indeed impressive!

You Xi's simple sentence was like a sharp knife, instantly piercing into Yan Qing's already scarred heart.

He gritted his teeth secretly and resisted the waves of pain in his heart. Only then did he let out a sinister laugh, "do I dare? If I make even the slightest movement, my father can completely cripple me."

How could he let go of the murderer who killed his mother?

If it wasn't for Yan Youcheng's interference, how could he not appeal?

Chapter 647: The more dangerous a bad man is, the more fascinating he is, isn't he?

In the end, the ones that dad loves the most are still Yan Sheng and Yan Jun..

As for him, him and his mother, they are all just a joke.

Until her death, his mother did not get the title that she pursued for her whole life. When she died, she could not even enter the Yan family's ancestral hall. There was not even a mourning ceremony. She was simply buried on the hillside.

As for Yan Youcheng, he did not even go to see him once... ..

He probably still does not know where his mother is buried, right?

Heh, this was the outcome his mother had traded her entire life for.

How could he not hate this?

He would not let go of every single member of the Yan family.

Just wait and see.

He would avenge his mother.

It was not that you Xi had not thought about how dirty the internal structure of such a large family would sometimes be. It was just that looking at the currently agonizing Yan Qing, she was suddenly moved.

She reached out and placed her hand on Yan Qing's shoulder, attempting to comfort him. "A gentleman's revenge is never too late."

She did not care whether the person who died was Yan Jun's parents or not.

As long as the person she could get in the end was Yan Jun, it would be enough.

Yan Qing was just in a daze when he suddenly felt a warmth on his shoulder. He subconsciously thought that it was his little Qi... ..

He quickly turned sideways and pulled the woman into his arms. He lowered his head and kissed her, wanting to press her on him.

You Xi did not expect him to be so fast. When she came back to her senses, she was already sitting on his thigh.

Facing his pressed down thin lips, she instinctively frowned and reached out to block between the two of them.

"President, don't forget that the person I like is Yan Jun."

The moment she opened her mouth, Yan Qing quickly regained his senses.

His eyes slightly paused, and his face quickly returned to a stiff expression.

This... Was Not his little Qi ...

But so what?

To his left and right was just another stupid woman who adored Yan Jun..

He smiled wickedly and pressed his forehead against hers. "You're right about one thing. We both can't get along because we love each other..."

You Xi paused and almost lost herself in the facial features that were somewhat similar to Yan Jun's... ..

"If that's the case, why don't we rely on each other's shoulders? I don't mind putting on a show for real." Deliberately saying such words, Yan Qing's heart was filled with the pleasure of revenge.

If Xia Jinqi could not care about him so much, why would he keep his virginity like jade for her?

She had even given birth to a child for another man!

She even completely disregarded him! ! !

You Xi's heart skipped a beat under his gaze, and her expression stiffened... ..

This man was even more dangerous than she had imagined!

But the more dangerous a bad man was, the more mesmerizing he was, wasn't he?

It wasn't the first time he had been left and right, so why not... Use this face that was rather similar to Yan Jun's to relieve the desire in his heart ? ? n).OveℓBIn

Some thoughts flashed through her mind, but she could no longer suppress her madness.

You Xi put down the hand that was blocking between the two of them. Instead, she clung to his neck and took the initiative to send her red lips to his. She lightly huffed and seduced him, "then... I don't mind you treating me as Xia Jinqi. "

This could be considered as her agreement.

Yan Qing narrowed his eyes and reached out to caress her slender neck. "You want to treat me as Yan Jun? "

He saw through each other's thoughts with a glance.

This wasn't some telepathy, it was just... ..

It just so happened that the two of them were immersed in the dark swamp, giving rise to a common desire.

It was a direct hit-and-go.

You Xi smiled charmingly and gently kissed the corner of his lips. With a probing tone, she stroked the tiger's beard. "Don't tell me you think you can't compete with him? "

She knew too well how to arouse the hidden desire in a man's heart.

Chapter 648: could this be your first time?

Especially for a man like Yan Qing who had been at a disadvantage all his life.

How could he allow a woman who adored Yan Jun to look down on him like this?

The result was, of course, he leaned over and kissed her fiercely!

His strength was too great and his speed was too fast. Almost in an instant, he pressed you XI DOWN ON THE BAR COUNTER!

You Xi only felt a stiff bump on her back and a dull pain!

She wanted to cry out in shock, but she realized that Yan Qing was kissing her so hard that she could not make a sound at all... ..

It was only a moment of hesitation, but she quickly came back to her senses. Towards Yan Qing's strong impulse, she was more than happy!

Putting aside his identity, just his looks alone could already be considered top-notch!

If Yan Jun did not exist, she thought that Yan Qing was very likely to be the Yan family's most dazzling star.

It really corresponded to the saying: Since Yu was born, why was he born Liang?

Just as the two of them were entangled together and unable to part, the sound of footsteps suddenly came from outside the hall, and there were also waves of conversations.

"Mr. Xia, this way please. Young Madam is chatting with her friends upstairs!"

"really? If that's the case, then I'll wait downstairs."

You Xi turned Pale with fright. Her eyes widened as she wanted to push Yan Qing who was pressing on her body away.

She had almost forgotten that they were in the Yan family!

Although they were in a remote corner of the living room, there was no shelter around them. As long as the people outside took two more steps in, they would immediately see them!

She was still thinking of marrying Yan Jun as she wished after the deed was done. How could people see her and Yan Qing doing such a thing here?

Yan Qing naturally did not want to be seen. He swept a glance at the corner of the wall and without saying a word, he dragged her and turned around to flash behind the THICK AND WIDE CURTAINS!

This was the inner hall on the first floor.

Behind the curtains was an entire floor-to-ceiling glass window. At this moment, if someone passed by outside, they could easily see a man and woman hiding behind the curtains.

However, this was after the Yan family's inner hall. The guests who came were all in the front hall. No one would be so unruly as to run into the backyard of the back hall to peep.

Even so, when the strong sunlight shone on her body, you Xi still instinctively narrowed her eyes and looked at Yan Qing with a seductive gaze. "hiding so quickly, you're very experienced!"

These words sounded like praise to some people, but to others, it sounded like a blatant provocation!

Yan Qing's eyes fluttered as he stared at her. "I'm fine with it, but you... If you were to be seen by others, do you think Yan Jun would still want you?"

"You!" You Xi gritted her teeth. Just as she was about to retort, the footsteps outside the curtain were getting closer... ..

"The curtain is pulled so tightly. No wonder the room is dimly lit." The deep voice... .. Was Yan Sheng ? !

This time, it wasn't just you Xi, even Yan Qing had to hold his breath.

He was facing the bright sunlight. He clenched his teeth tightly and sweat kept dripping down his cheeks.

You Xi didn't even dare to breathe loudly. She held her breath and listened to the movements outside the curtain.

Yan Sheng seemed to have walked a few steps towards them. His hand was almost touching the curtain when the maid at the side suddenly said, "Madam's eyes haven't been good lately. She can't see the strong light, so she closed the curtain..."

"I see." Yan Sheng nodded when he heard the voice. He took another deep look at the dark curtains before turning around and leaving.

The sound of footsteps was getting further and further away. The crisis was over.

Both of them heaved a sigh of relief at the same time.

As for the unfinished business, of course, they continued.

Chapter 649: this romance had nothing to do with love.

It was already spring.

The bushes that were neither tall nor short grew luxuriantly.

In the distance, there was a row of trees whose names could not be called. After a winter, many new buds grew on the withered yellow branches.

The Sun shone down from the sky and was cut into countless pieces by layers of branches, sprinkling on the lush green grass.

As if there was a wind, the light spots swayed left, right, front, and back along with the swaying branches... ..

Before Yan Qing left, he only gave you xi a cold glance, without any emotion. "If you were smart enough, you wouldn't have defended Yan Jun in front of me time and time again."

The cold and heartless words carried a threatening tone and reached you Xi's ears.

She nodded her head in realization, her mind blank.

Seeing this, Yan Qing lifted a corner of the curtain and slowly walked away.

When he passed by the bar counter, he acted as if nothing had happened. He picked up his wine glass and quietly blended into the crowd in the front hall.

It was as if nothing had happened.

And you Xi, who was still behind the curtain, did not know whether she was reminiscing or lost in the shock that the man had brought her. She did not regain her senses for a long time... ..

It was not until a few servants seemed to pass by behind the courtyard and made some sounds of conversation that you Xi regained her senses. She tidied herself up and left the balcony.

The way she walked also became very strange, and it was a little difficult.

She flashed to the bathroom and put on a thick layer of makeup. Only then did she walk into the Front Hall in her ten-inch high heels.

Occasionally, she would look at Yan Qing in the crowd. Both of their gazes were cold and emotionless.

Very soon, everyone moved their gazes away at the same time.

Both of them knew very well that this romance had nothing to do with love.

When Yan Qing picked up the wine glass and leaned against the side, Li Dongwen quietly approached.

“President, everything has been arranged. ”

“Did anyone see?” Yan Qing shook the wine glass and slightly lowered his head. His eyelids were lowered, covering his cold eyes.

He was no longer the former Yan Qing.

“No. ” Li Dongwen shook his head. Then, as if he had thought of something, he said, “also, the Xia family is not on the banquet list tonight. ”

“How can the Xia family not be on the list?” Only then did Yan Qing raise his head and look at Li Dongwen in confusion.

Xia Jinqi wouldn’t even invite her father, would she?

Although she had never had a good impression of the Xia family... .. But there was also the cooperation between the two sides of the Yan family. Could it be that they didn’t care anymore ? ?

“has master already broken off the cooperation with the Xia family...” Li Dongwen guessed that the Yan family might have broken off the cooperation with the Xia family.

After all, didn’t Yan Youcheng insist on getting a divorce between Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi?

If the cooperation between the two families hadn’t broken down, how could it be so sudden?

“It can’t be. There’s no news from Xia Mingzhu. ” Yan Qing waved his hand. “Don’t worry about the Xia family. Just keep an eye on Yan Jun. ”

“Yes, president. ”

“...”

Upstairs.

Xia Jinqi had just entered the house when Fang Shaoan asked anxiously, “sister-in-law, what’s Xiao Yuhan’s nickname? ”

“Why did you think of this?” Xia Jinqi was a little surprised. When she looked back at Zuo Xiaoran, she found that her eyes were also filled with curiosity.

Why were these two suddenly interested in this?

“Second Young Master Yan said that you gave him the name. What exactly is his name?” Fang Shaoan was so anxious that he almost stomped his feet.

The feeling of being kept in suspense was really uncomfortable!

“I gave him the name?” Xia Jinqi turned her eyes to look at Yan Jun, who was leisurely sitting at the side drinking coffee.

Yan Jun happened to look at her. His Dark Eyes were full of indulgence. “Yes.”

Seeing this, Xia Jinqi was even more confused.

Didn't he say that boys don't want nicknames?

Chapter 650: MY LITTLE CANNON FODDER ADMITS DEFEAT!

Why did you say that she was the one who took it?

After pondering for a moment, the corners of Xia Jinqi's mouth suddenly twitched. Could it be... ..

“Little Yama?” She asked softly. She was afraid that she had thought wrongly. At that time, when she said that, she only thought it was funny and didn't take it seriously at all!

Could it be that he really took it to heart?

Yan Jun nodded slightly at her, confirming this nickname.

Xia Jinqi, “...”

Master, you are indeed more careless than me.

The other four people in the room were all stunned.

Then, they burst into an earth-shattering laughter, “Hahahahaha! King of Hell! HAHAHAAAA! As expected, sister-in-law, your brain is really not something that an ordinary person can compare to! I give up, I give up. You Won. You're amazing. I, the little cannon fodder, admit defeat!”

Fang Shaoan hugged his stomach and laughed so hard that he could not straighten his back. He was even about to burst into tears!

In contrast, Zuo Xiaoran, who was looking at Wen Jing, appeared rather calm.

Actually, she felt that the name King of Hell was quite suitable... .. After all, this surname was naturally blessed by the heavens ! !

But what was this big fool beside him laughing at?

LITTLE CANNON FODDER His brain was really useless!

Zhuge Wentao was drinking coffee and almost choked on his coffee!

Xia Jinqi raised her eyebrows and asked in return, “what little cannon fodder?”

Fang Shaoan was already on the verge of laughing to death. He had no time to answer Xia Jinqi's question, but... ..

He kept feeling a chill all over his body, and there was a chill at the back of his spine!

After wiping away the tears at the corner of his eyes with great difficulty, he turned his head and happened to meet Yan Jun's death gaze that was looking at him... ..

"Kacha!"

A certain chord in his brain snapped.

Fang Shaoan immediately stopped smiling and stood rooted to the spot stiffly.

He suddenly wondered if Yan Jun's ability to kill people with his gaze would be passed down to his son in the future?

Wouldn't he be at a great disadvantage if father and son bullied him together in the future?

Xia Jinqi, on the other hand, looked at Fang Shaoan, who had suddenly become obedient, with a faint smile on her face. She thought to herself, let's wait and see how he ends up!

How dare he say that her son was cannon fodder HMPH, Yan Jun was someone who protected his son!

The atmosphere in the room instantly became a little awkward.

Seeing this, Zhuge Wentao stood up helplessly and walked to Zuo Xiaoran's side. He smiled and said, "Miss Zuo, shall we go down first? Is The banquet about to begin?"

"Uh..." Zuo Xiaoran had yet to recover from what had just happened, and she was completely confused by Zhuge Wentao's words.

While she was still in a daze, she had already been dragged downstairs.

Fang Shaoan couldn't be bothered with Yan Jun at all. When he saw that Zhuge Wentao had actually started to move his hands, he immediately chased after him. "Hey! Wen Tao, where are you putting your hands?!"

Wen Jing smiled and followed him. She pulled Fang Shaoan over and said, "he's willing to do it. Why do you care where his hands are? Come, let's go down together."

"I..." Fang Shaoan instinctively wanted to struggle, but when he turned to the side, he immediately felt the pressure behind him!

There was killing intent... .. run quickly!!!

Therefore, without saying a word, he followed Wen Jing and left.

In the blink of an eye, more than half of the people in the room had left.

It became quiet all of a sudden, which made people feel a little uncomfortable.

Xia Jinqi turned around and looked at Yan Jun who was sitting on the Sofa. She saw that his slender legs were crossed and he was sitting deep on the Soft Sofa. The Coffee Cup in his hand had been replaced

with a wine glass. As he exerted force with his thumb and index finger, the liquid in the glass was gently shaken.

It was clearly such a quiet posture, but in an instant, it was as if an army of a thousand horses had suddenly appeared!

The pressure made it so that people could not even straighten their backs!

No Wonder Fang Shaoan was scared away... ..