Trick Me 691

Chapter 691: Be Good, be obedient... ...

She had never lost control like this before.

It was as if the world had collapsed.

Yan Jun's heart ached, but he could only forcefully support her shoulders, forcing her to face this problem head-on.

"Ah Jin! TRUST ME!"

He suddenly became serious and looked deeply into her eyes.

Xia Jinqi opened her large doe-like eyes, and her hot tears met his gaze... ...

"I want you to take the children out. I'm worried about others."

"I don't want to..." Xia Jinqi continued to shake her head. She didn't care, she just didn't want him to stay alone!

"LISTEN TO ME!" He stared at her without moving his gaze for a moment!

Xia Jingi was defeated in the face of his gaze... ...

She understood what he meant.

He wanted to send the three of them away, and then he would stay alone as bait to trip Yan Qing!

Even the arrogant him was forced to such an extent?

She wanted to stubbornly reject him, but she couldn't.

There was a limit to being willful.

She was no longer alone.

She still had two children, children that belonged to them.

How could she bear to look at these two children, at such a young age... ...

She finally compromised.

First, she nodded slightly, then it turned into a heavy, continuous, random nod.

It was as if she was agreeing to him, but it was more like she was forcing herself... ...

Yan Jun's heart ached when he saw this, but he was more or less relieved.

He pulled her into his embrace again, his chin pressed against her forehead, and he coaxed her softly, "be good, be obedient..."

He hugged her tightly, and there was warmth between them.

However, the unceasing coldness in his dark eyes suddenly burst out!

Only when she and the children were safe could he give it his all!

Yan Qing, I didn't expect you to be able to reach this step... ...

Then, let's have a final battle!

Xia Jinqi buried her head in front of his warm and sturdy chest. She gritted her teeth so hard that her tears wetted his shirt without realizing it.

They had gone through so much to reach this point. THEY MUST NOT LOSE!

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That night.

An unusual coolness was revealed in the wind.

Xia Jinqi and Yan Jun slept separately as usual.

In the eyes of outsiders, the two of them were already quarreling and getting a divorce, so it was not appropriate to negotiate too much.

Therefore, when Xia Jinqi came out of Yan Jun's room, she went to the front hall.

Her eyes were swollen like two big walnuts, and they were also red. It was a ready-made prop. How could she not take it out and make good use of it?

The final result was that everyone began to spread rumors again. Young Master and young madam were quarreling very fiercely, and young madam's eyes were swollen from crying!

When these words reached Yan Qing's ears, he became even more convinced of the discord between the two of them.

Yan Jun, on the other hand, did not sleep all night.

He went to the children's room.

The two children had both been fed milk, and they slept very soundly.

Sometimes, they really envied them.

No matter what happened outside, whether the sky was about to collapse or the earth was about to sink, they only cared about eating and sleeping.

It had only been a little over a month, and the two little ones were already strong and sturdy. They were not at all like the weak ones who had to stay in the incubator when they were just born.

Every time he saw the brother and sister, Yan Jun's heart would always be unbelievably soft.

In the past, he was cold and callous. He did as he pleased, was decisive in killing, and never showed mercy.

But in front of the children, he would always unconsciously reveal a soft and blissful smile.

Just like at this moment.

He curved his lips slightly, leaned over and pinched the Chubby little face of Xiao puff who was sleeping soundly.

The deep eyes that had been frozen for ten thousand years also flowed with traces of warmth.

"How can it be so cute?"

He leaned over and kissed Xiao puff's forehead.

Chapter 692: I'll blow your head off?!!

The moment he straightened up, he realized that Xiao Yuhan had woken up.

He was looking at Yan Jun with his big round eyes.

He was so obedient. He didn't cry or make a fuss when he woke up. He just stared at his Daddy.

His soft eyes were full of dependence.

Yan Jun felt warm in his heart and bent over to pick him up.

"Little Guy, you're heavy again." He chuckled, but carefully held Xiao Yuhan's neck and brought him closer to himself. "Do you know me?"

"I think so..." Xiao Yuhan smacked his little mouth, but he didn't make a sound. He only smacked his upper and lower lips.

But he already seemed to be answering something.

Yan Jun arched his eyebrows and kissed Yu Han's forehead as well.

"Daddy promises you that the struggle of the Yan family will end here."

Every word was said with great care.

Yan Jun had experienced the most intense period of internal fighting in the Yan family. He knew the sorrow of this, so he wouldn't let his child experience it again.

"Oh..." Xiao Yuhan smacked his lips again and played like a bubble.

However, his big black and white eyes were flowing with the same calmness and wisdom as Yan Jun's.

It was as if he could really understand it.

As the two pairs of eyes looked at each other, the smile on Yan Jun's lips deepened.

"although his eyes are like Ah Jin's, this gaze..." even Yan Jun himself could not help but shake his head and sigh at the greatness of genes. "As expected of my Yan Jun's son."

As if he knew that his father was happy, Xiao Yuhan also moved his lips and made a smile.

Father and son looked at each other and smiled. Everything was said without words.

The so-called preference for girls over boys did not exist.

They were all Yan Jun's children. How could he not like them?

However, girls were naturally pampered more obviously.

And the communication between men was much simpler.

That night, Xiao Yuhan was very energetic for the first time. He did not sleep too much and just accompanied his daddy like that.

Occasionally, he would say something that he did not understand, but he still listened with relish. Occasionally, he would smile to show that he was really listening very hard!

He would grow up very soon, and then he would really understand what his father said... ...

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The next day.

The Grand Birthday party was held as scheduled.

The people who were invited were mostly you Xi's friends. These people were also strictly selected by Yan Qing. After making sure that they did not have much relationship with Yan Jun, he allowed them to come in.

Yan Jun did not invite any of his friends. The invitations that were sent out were all intercepted by Yan Qing halfway.

Of course, Yan Jun had also thought about this. In fact, it did not matter how many friends came or not.

As long as Huo Ting could come, everything would go smoothly according to the plan.

Moreover, Wang Mang couldn't come back after he had gone out. He was more cautious, so he told Fang Shaoan about the matter.

Early in the morning, Fang Shaoan was fully dressed and swaggered to the door of the Yan family.

Just as he was about to enter, he was stopped by the security guard.

"Sir, please show me the invitation card."

"What is this?" Fang Shaoan pretended not to understand and asked. His eyebrows were raised. He thought to himself, you dare to stop me Are you blind or dumb?

The security guard did not understand at all and really repeated, "sir, please show me the invitation card."

Fang Shaoan continued to raise his eyebrows. Under Wang Mang's enthusiastic teaching, he already knew that these security guards were Yan Qing's lackeys. Thus, when his temper flared up, he slapped them "Are you blind? Don't you know me? I'll blow your head off, do you believe me?!"

Chapter 693: is this young master's beauty something you can covet?! '!

The security guard felt the pain and immediately covered his head. His expression was very ugly as he raised his hand to retaliate.

He was not some servant of the Yan family. He was an assassin that Yan Qing had hired at a high price!

In their line of work, either their parents were assassins before they were born, or most of them were abducted when they were young. They were then hit and trained as killing tools to earn money.

Unfortunately, he was one of the children who had been abducted and sold. He had been trained since he was young and had grown up to this day. He had killed countless people and was vicious and merciless. He only recognized money and did not recognize others.

And in their hearts, they all had an absolute pride and refused to admit defeat!

Only such a person could climb out from the pile of dead people!

Such a person was most hated by those second-generation rich people who were born with a silver spoon in their mouth. They were born with everything and did not lack anything. They did not need to work hard at all and could have everything!

However, Fang Shaoan was not only a second-generation rich person, he was also the most profligate one!

How could a security assassin endure being taken advantage of by such a person?

Immediately, his face darkened and a murderous look appeared on his face!

However, before he could secretly rip off the head of this good-for-nothing in front of him, the latter suddenly launched an attack and gave him another explosive blow on the head!

"Hey! I'm talking about you! What are you staring at! Can you covet this young master's beauty?!"

The security guard's eyebrows twitched. Beauty... ... Beauty??

After hesitating for a while, Fang Shaoan's slap came down again. "What? Do you agree or disagree with this young Master's words? Tell me!"

Then, another explosive blow!

By the time the security guard came back to his senses, he had already been slapped more than 20 times by this good-for-nothing!

His Scalp was Numb, and his head almost exploded!

Really... ... almost exploded!!

The security guard finally couldn't take it anymore, and his breathing became rough. He reached out to his waist and touched the cold and stiff weapon.

Just as he was about to pull it out, a black gun barrel was pressed against his forehead.

All his movements were frozen in an instant.

Fang Shaoan saw that it was a handsome young man in a military uniform who made a move. He looked familiar. It was huo Ting's adjutant, right?

He instinctively turned his head and saw a military jeep parked behind him. Huo Ting, who was in uniform, was slowly getting out of the jeep.

Not to mention other things, just the dark uniform and the Shining Pentagram on the brim of the hat already made everyone present feel pressured!

Fang Shaoan smacked his lips.

This kid, ever since he sat on the head of the military district, he had become more and more presentable.

This momentum, it was almost catching up to Yan Jun, right?

Sigh.

It was almost comparable to his beautiful young Master Fang... ...

"What's going on?" Huo Ting slowly walked over and coldly glanced at the people around him, especially the security guard's sinful little hand that was still on his waist.

A standard gun-drawing posture, the military knew best.

Even a small security guard had such skills and weapons. It was imaginable that the Yan family at this moment was really in deep trouble.

Fang Shaoan still looked casual. When he spoke, his voice was especially loud, as if if he did not attract attention, it would be a wasted performance.

"He insisted on getting an invitation to enter, don't you think it's a joke? What relationship do I have with Second Young Master Yan? Everyone in Rao city knows, right? Sharing a bed, taking care of each other, of course!" Fang Shaoan patted his chest and said with great enthusiasm.

When they were drunk in the past, they even slept together on the beach for a night!

In the end, when they woke up the next day, Yan Jun was fine. He had a high fever of 39 degrees and almost lost his life!

This could be considered a life and death friendship, right?

Chapter 694: Just the thought of was enough to make one lose control of their bowels!

With such a strong relationship, why would he need a Bullsh * t invitation to get in? What was going on?

Huo Ting's hands behind his back trembled heavily... ...

Sharing a bed... ... Thanks to Fang Shaoan's words!!

Yan Jun, oh Yan Jun, who asked you to be careless in making friends? Your reputation in this life has been ruined by Fang Shaoan, hasn't it?

Back to the main topic, Huo Ting coughed lightly and narrowed his eyes at the security guard. "I don't have an invitation either."

When the deputy heard that the chief had spoken, he pressed the gun against the security guard's head and poked it with force.

The threat was self-evident.

The security guard clenched his teeth. In just a short while, his forehead was covered in sweat!

Since ancient times, thieves were most afraid of being an official.

Especially when he saw the dark military uniform on Huo Ting's body, his heartbeat became a little abnormal.

He was only doing his job for money. If he offended an official, it would not be worth it!

Just as he was hesitating whether to let them in, Yan Qing had already walked over with his men.

When Fang Shaoan was making a Ruckus here, someone had already gone to inform Yan Qing.

On the way here, Yan Qing thought that with Fang Shaoan alone, things would be much easier to resolve. However, when he saw that even huo ting was here, he even used a gun.

The person that Yan Qing was most afraid of provoking was also Huo Ting.

At such a critical juncture, the person who should not have come was actually here so early.

He immediately berated the security guard whose head was pointed at by the gun, "What are you doing? You don't even know chief huo? HURRY UP AND APOLOGIZE!"

The security guard had already been wronged, but in the end, he was even scolded by his own financial backer. He was even more furious in his heart. His neck was stiff, but he refused to apologize.

It was as if he was saying that he did not apologize, but he did have a small life!

However, Huo Ting sneered and glanced at the adjutant.

The adjutant immediately pulled open the safety, and with a crisp sound, it was as if death had arrived.

Yan Qing was the person who did not want to make a big deal out of this matter, so he could only go forward and apologize to huo ting with a smile, "chief huo, why do you have to go through all this trouble? You are an important guest, please come in!"

Huo Ting looked back at Yan Qing and then waved his hand.

The adjutant withdrew his gun knowingly and retreated behind Huo Ting.

Fang Shaoan glanced at the security guard and then at Yan Qing. He did not say anything and followed huo ting in with a smile.

The feeling of a Fox taking advantage of a tiger's power was really not bad.

Yes, having a chief by his side as a friend was also a great sense of security!

Yan Qing led the way, and Fang Shaoan approached Huo Ting and whispered, "that kid has a gun on him, you have to be careful."

Huo Ting looked at him and was a little surprised.

He didn't expect Fang Shaoan to see it as well?

Sensing Huo Ting's suspicious gaze, Fang Shaoan raised his Chin proudly and said, "I don't only know how to have fun, okay?"

I've already said that he's different from other rich young men who only know how to eat, drink, and squander their family's assets, okay?

Besides eating, drink, and squander their family's assets, he also knows how to watch TV!

To learn more about the Hong Kong police drama... ...

Huo Ting shook his head helplessly and was very curious. How did this guy become good friends with Yan Jun?

It was a miracle that Yan Jun could endure him for so long!

As he thought about it, he still said, "I'll look for an opportunity to meet Yan Jun later."

"Yes, chief!" Fang Shaoan gave Huo Ting a not-so-standard military salute. He was exceptionally excited.

One had to know that stepping on ten tons of explosives, outsmarting the big BOSS of the villain, and secretly transferring the hostages, this was probably the only experience he could experience in his life!

Just thinking about it made people excited to the point of incontinence!

Strong winds and torrential rain, come even stronger!

Chapter 695: he dotes on you so much, why didn't he come down to accompany you?

Huo Ting reached out to wipe his face in response to Fang Shaoan's reaction.

He simply couldn't bear to look at him... ...

Although Yan Qing, who was walking in front, looked calm on the surface, his heart was already in turmoil!

Huo Ting's arrival was definitely something beyond his expectations.

He only knew that Huo Ting and Xia Jinqi were childhood friends, so it was normal for them to come to visit Xia Jinqi.

But he didn't expect that he would pick this time. Could it be... ... that the news was leaked??

Yan Qing couldn't help but think. Last night, he was going to find Xia Jinqi to get the data, but he was called away by Yan Youcheng. When he came back, he heard from the servants that she had already fallen asleep, so his heart softened a little and he didn't go to find her.

It was just this one night, what could happen?

With this thought, Yan Qing turned back to look at Huo Ting and couldn't help but ask, "I wonder why Chief Huo is here today?"

Hearing this, Huo Ting looked up and met Yan Qing's gaze, which was full of sizing up. He said without changing his expression, "the day before yesterday, there was something at the bureau. The girl's full moon wine for the Dragon and Phoenix twins wasn't here, so she specially came to make up for it."

Was this reason satisfactory?

Yan Qing's expression was slightly restrained, and he did not ask further. "I see."

After saying that, he turned his head to look at Fang Shaoan.

This person was Yan Jun's good friend, and he always acted according to common sense. Yan Qing was also somewhat afraid of him.

However, this time, before Yan Qing could ask, Fang Shaoan's expression had already collapsed. He said somewhat pitifully, "I have nothing to do anyway, so I came to join in the fun. By the way, I'll ask second young master Yan how much more he plans to invest for me this year..."

Last year, that big shot borrowed his treasured wedding dress, and he wanted to double the investment.

This year, he took the risk of being blown to smithereens to come in and meet the big shot, at least... ... It should be at least ten times the investment??

Yan Qing did not know what Fang Shaoan was thinking, but listening to this reason, it seemed to be very reasonable.

So after bringing the two into the hall, Yan Qing called a servant.

"You two, take the two distinguished guests for a walk."

"Yes." The two servants nodded, one followed behind Huo Ting, and the other followed behind Fang Shaoan.

On the surface, they had found two tour guides for Huo Ting and Fang Shaoan, but in fact, they were sent to monitor the two of them.

If the two of them acted rashly, Yan Qing would immediately know.

Huo Ting and Fang Shaoan looked at each other and did not refuse. They both accepted it gladly.

The front hall was bustling with noise and excitement. Countless young men and women were dressed like dogs, drinking and chatting. They did not notice that the situation in the house had already turned dark.

In this party, the happiest person was none other than you Xi.

She was wearing the most dazzling gown today, and the makeup on her face was stunning!

The 15-centimeter high heels made her tense up. She imagined herself as an arrogant queen, receiving the blessings and respect of everyone.

And all of this was given by the man she loved the most... ...

Looking at her smug look, Yan Qing smiled coldly. "It's just a party, and you're so happy?"

"You don't understand." You Xi snorted and looked at Yan Qing with contempt. "This is Yan Jun's recognition and love for me."

"Is that so? He loves you so much, why didn't he come down to accompany you?" Yan Qing's eyes fluttered and he did not hide his mockery at all.

If Fang Shaoan came, he would definitely look for Yan Jun..

Just sending a servant to follow him, he did not feel at ease enough.

If he could send you Xi over, then he would be completely at ease.

You Xi did not notice Yan Qing's intentions. She just looked around and indeed did not see Yan Jun's figure.

Chapter 696: had long told you not to Overdo it

You Xi bit her red lips tightly, feeling unwilling.

At such a moment, wouldn't it be imperfect without Yan Jun?

"where is Yan Jun?" You Xi asked.

"In the study..." Yan Qing casually mentioned.

In fact, he knew where Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi were and what they were doing like the back of his hand.

You Xi heard it and didn't say anything. She went straight upstairs.

At this time, she was still shrouded in great joy and didn't come back to her senses... ...

It was said that a woman in love had zero Iq, but these words were not all lies.

Who asked Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi to act so truthfully... ...

Imagine this, a husband and wife arguing so much for themselves, and even going so far as to divorce. If this was not liking her, then what else could it be?

There was also such a grand party today, and she had never been happier!

So she was sure that Yan Jun definitely liked her!

As for anything else, she could not care less!

..

Fang Shaoan saw Yan Jun first.

He would never forget the scene he saw that day.

Fang Shaoan had just entered the door when he saw him hugging Xiao puff, facing the soft sunlight outside the window, smiling gently.

Speaking of which, Fang Shaoan had never seen Yan jun smile like this.

How should he put it?

It always felt very soft, with a hint of grandeur, it wasn't very clear.

But there was a word in Fang Shaoan's mind that was particularly clear.

Fatherly love.

He didn't know what fatherly love was like a mountain in the past.

He only wanted to say, like a mountain my ass His father never cared about him, okay?

Since he was young, he had only seen him a few times!

Just four years ago, he had lost half of his family's assets. He was caught and beaten up by the old man. His Butt was smashed and he lay on the bed for two months.

But now, seeing Yan Jun like this, the feeling of fatherly love in his heart became clearer.

Walking over with wild and unruly steps, Fang Shaoan said sourly, "Hey, will you really change so much after having a child?"

Yan Jun heard the voice and looked back at him. "Won't you know if you give birth to one yourself?"

" ... " Fang Shaoan choked. He suddenly thought of Zuo Xiaoran, and then he let out a long sigh. "The heart is willing, but the strength is insufficient..."

He didn't know what had happened, but this sentence suddenly came out.

He really wanted to give birth to one for fun!

But the first woman he thought of was Zuo Xiaoran.

Then, after sleeping with him for one night, not only did this girl go to the hospital the next day to check if she was infected with any virus, she also took birth control pills very decisively.

It was really... ... So smart that it made people want to strangle her to death!!

After that, she didn't even look at him, and gave birth to a child!

However, when these words fell into Yan Jun's ears, they had another meaning.

His gaze paused slightly, and Yan Jun's gaze moved from Fang Shaoan's face down to... ... Yes, a certain indescribable part ...

Fang Shaoan didn't think so much at first, but when he was stared at by Yan Jun like this, his face immediately turned red. "What are you thinking about! I didn't mean that!"

Yan Jun looked at him with sympathy. "Shaoan, I told you long ago, don't go overboard." Now, his body was damaged, right?

"I..." Fang Shaoan patted his chest, feeling like he was about to die from anger. "My body is fine! You don't have to worry!"

This explanation was very pale.

Yan Jun sighed softly, then looked at him and shook his head, his face full of regret.

Fang Shaoan,"..."

Was He here to save someone, or was he here to be ridiculed?

If he didn't get a son, then he wouldn't be able to show his manhood again, right?

Chapter 697: your daughter is just like you. A single cry can kill you!

Xiao puff twisted her little neck and shifted her attention from her daddy to the new weird uncle.

To be more precise, she shifted her gaze to the pink shirt the weird uncle was wearing.

"Ah..." she waved her little hand, wanting to grab something.

This brought Fang Shaoan to the climax of his life. "Look! She even knows me! Come, Godfather Hug!"

This little guy was still the cutest, much cuter than her father!

However, just as Fang Shaoan reached out his hand, Xiao puff immediately burst into tears. "Wah!!"

Perhaps she had a premonition that she was going to leave daddy's embrace, so she cried.

Fang Shaoan's outstretched hand froze in the air, and he was slapped in the face.

Father and daughter both bullied him!

Yan Jun saw that Fang Shaoan had scared his precious daughter to tears, so he immediately shot a glare at Fang Shaoan, making him take a step back!

"Why are you looking at me... you're the one who cried..." Fang Shaoan turned his face away and skillfully threw the blame ...

" ... " while Yan Jun was staring at him, he looked up at the servant who had followed Fang Shaoan since he entered the door and shouted coldly, "what are you still standing there for? ! GO AND CALL THE NANNY! "

The Servant was scared by the Glare, but she didn't dare to leave without permission. Second Master had ordered her to follow Fang Shaoan closely.

Seeing that she didn't move for a long time, Yan Jun's surging killing intent instantly poured out, "what? I can't order you around?!"

"No, no..." the maid hurriedly shook her head. At that moment, she heard the sound of high heels kicking in the corridor again. She hurriedly looked up and saw that it was miss you XI.

She looked as if she had been pardoned. She wiped the sweat from her forehead and ran out of the room quickly. "I'll go now!"

The person who had finally escaped from the surveillance ran away, but Yan Jun heard the sound of high heels approaching at the same time.

He immediately looked away and quickly stuffed a note into Fang Shaoan's hands. At the same time, he lowered his voice and said, "give it to huo ting."

Fang Shaoan understood and quickly put away the piece of paper. Then, he continued the topic, "your daughter is like you. One cry can kill a person!"

As long as he was not naughty, he felt that his life was going to lose its meaning.

Yan Jun looked at him from the corner of his eyes and said coldly, "do you want to die?"

"You see... it's really going to kill a person." Fang Shaoan's pupils shrank and he quickly went to coax little puff. "little ancestor, don't cry, or daddy will start a massacre!"

Before he finished his words, you Xi had already walked in.

"Jun, why didn't you come down?" She glanced into the room and swept her gaze over Fang Shaoan. It was as if she saw a ball of air and directly ignored him.

Yan Jun raised his eyes to look at her, suppressing his disgust. "The nanny hasn't come yet."

As he spoke, he lowered his head to look at Xiao puff.

You Xi's gaze followed his gaze and landed on Xiao puff as well. A trace of malice flashed in her eyes, but there was a fawning smile on her face. "Ah, what a cute child! Can I hug her?"

Although she was Yan Jun's child, she was also Xia Jinqi's child!

Just looking at her made people hate her!

Before Yan Jun could express his stance, Xiao puff cried even louder in her arms. She cried out with a heart-wrenching cry, "Wah!!"

You Xi was also stunned. This was the first time she had encountered such a situation, and she was a little at a loss.

Fang Shaoan, who was beside her, laughed like an idiot. "Hahahaha! Now, I'm not the only one being hated, right?"

After laughing, he even winked at Xiao puff quietly. Well done!!!

Chapter 698: I feel so blessed now... ...

The corners of you Xi's eyes twitched as she looked down on Xiao puff. As expected, she was just as annoying as Xia Jinqi!

The nanny happened to come up at this moment and looked at Yan Jun tentatively. "Young Master, give the little miss to me."

Yan Jun nodded his head almost imperceptibly and handed Xiao puff over.

After the nanny took it, she coaxed it a few times skillfully. Sure enough, the little fellow quieted down and only sobbed a few times.

Seeing this, Fang Shaoan rolled his eyes and found an excuse to leave. "AHEM! I won't be a third wheel anymore. I'll go play with XIAO PUFF!"

With that said, he left with the nanny.

You Xi didn't pay much attention to him. Seeing that all the third wheel had left, she immediately went up to hold Yan Jun's arm and acted coquettishly. "Shall we go down too? My friends are all here and they all want to see you!"

Yan Jun's hand froze but he didn't reject her. He nodded and followed her downstairs.

There were indeed many guests downstairs.

However, there were more young men and women. Although they were not dressed in high-class clothes, they were not bad.

Yan Jun did not know any of these people, and there was only one purpose for inviting them here.

With more people, there would be more eyes.

Yan Qing's men had to take care of both sides, so it was inevitable that they would be distracted.

The moment you Xi held Yan Jun's arm and walked down the spiral staircase, she became the focus of attention.

Many people below the stage were discussing in low voices.

"Doesn't Yan Jun have a wife? The day before yesterday, he just held a child's full moon wine. Today, he's holding a mistress's birthday party? Is He that awesome?"

"You XI is really capable. Such a difficult man, she actually hooked him up!"

"No matter how awesome he is, he's still a mistress. He can't go on the grand stage! Xia Jinqi is Xia Jitian's daughter. Her status and status are all there. Can She be compared to him?"

These so-called friends who were invited by you Xi were all smiling and flattering on the surface, but behind their backs, they didn't have a single good word to say.

You Xi completely did not notice that she was still stepping on her resentful sky. She raised her neck, thinking that she was the proud White Swan that could finally stand by Yan Jun's side!

She had been waiting for a day for many years!

"Jun, do you know? I feel so happy now..." You XI could not help but sigh. When she turned her eyes to look at Yan Jun, both of her eyes were like peach hearts.

Yan Jun did not look at her, but glanced at the crowd and easily found Yan Qing who was drinking red wine outside the crowd.

As expected, he was here.

His thin lips curled slightly and Yan Jun said indifferently, "at least you are Yan Qing's girlfriend. Let's go and have a drink with him."

" ... " You XI was shocked. Hearing Yan Jun's words, she thought he was jealous, so she hurriedly explained, "Jun, don't misunderstand. Actually, I have nothing to do with Yan Qing at all."

"Oh? Really?" Yan Jun smiled slightly and said in a cold voice, "I remember that night at the banquet, he introduced you as his girlfriend."

You Xi panicked and couldn't care less about anything else. She directly revealed the matter between her and Yan Qing, "No, no, I really have nothing to do with him! He did that just... just to make it convenient for me to come to the Yan family to see you..."

Hearing that, Yan Jun's dark phoenix eyes narrowed slightly, but he wasn't angry. Instead, he softened his tone, "then I have to thank him even more."

After saying that, his footsteps didn't stop, and he had already walked in front of Yan Qing.

You Xi then breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that Yan Jun had believed her.

Chapter 699: the start of the counterattack!

Yan Qing had a smile on his face. When he saw the two of them walking up to him, he could not wait to speak.

"With a beautiful woman by your side, Jun 'er, you are truly blessed with good luck with women."

From the surface, there was nothing wrong with it. However, there was a strong sense of mockery in his tone.

There was also the word 'Jun 'er' . It forcefully suppressed Yan Jun's seniority and gave him a feeling of superiority.

Yan Jun was not angry. The reason why he was standing here with you Xi today and attending this birthday party was because of one reason.

He was here to stall Yan Qing and buy enough time for Xia Jingi.

When the children and Xia Jinqi successfully escaped from the Yan family, it would be the beginning of his counterattack!

"I have to thank you for your arrangement." Yan Jun smiled faintly and raised his glass to Yan Qing as a greeting. His deep eyes were filled with starlight.

Yan Qing's face stiffened slightly. He immediately turned to look at you Xi and asked her with his eyes, "what do you mean?"?

You Xi quickly explained, "if it wasn't for your help, how could I have come in to see Jun? Right..."

Hearing that, Yan Qing's expression eased up a little. He took a sip of wine and looked at Yan Jun warily.

He had a feeling that this person would not be so simple.

Yan Jun did not seem to see his gaze at all and turned to look at you Xi, "give him a toast too."

You Xi immediately nodded and let go of Yan Jun's arm with a smile. She took the champagne from the waiter's tray and handed it to Yan Qing with a big smile on her face, "president, I'll give you a toast too! Thank you for your help!"

The voice was not soft, and the surrounding crowd also joined in the jeering. All of a sudden, they surrounded him. "CHEERS! Cheers!"

Yan Qing gave Yan Jun a very arrogant look and took the Wine Cup from you Xi's hand. He raised his neck and drank it all.

"Good! President, you have a good tolerance for alcohol!" You Xi took the lead to clap, and the surrounding people also followed. "Good Tolerance for alcohol!"

In the noisy crowd, Yan Qing was suddenly lifted to the top and flattered by everyone. It was as if he was the ruler of this world. Everything, as long as he said it, would be counted.

As for Yan Jun, it was as if he was forgotten by everyone. He just stood in the middle of the crowd, his long and narrow Phoenix eyes slightly narrowed. His right hand held the Wine Cup. With a slight shake of his wrist, the liquid in the cup slowly rippled.

He was like an outsider, coldly looking at everything in front of him.

Such a change of position was something that Yan Qing had dreamed of since he was young!

Ever since he was young, Yan Jun had been the focus of everyone's attention. Whatever he did, there would be people cheering and there would be people flattering him... ...

No matter what Yan Qing did, no one paid him any more attention.

Most of the time, he would hide in a corner and watch Yan Jun gain all the limelight and become the true crown prince of the Yan family.

Now, was the tide finally turning?

While Yan Qing was immersed in the excitement of being sought after by everyone, Xia Jinqi had already followed the plan that she had already discussed with Yan Jun and went to Yan Youcheng's courtyard.

He was old and his body had been in poor health recently. He did not like to be noisy, so the courtyard was closer to the backyard and quieter.

Not only could this place directly lead to the back door, but most importantly...

Yan Qing was afraid of Yan Youcheng, so he didn't dare to act presumptuously in front of Yan Youcheng. Therefore, this area was where Yan Qing's manpower was the weakest.

Weighing the newspaper in her hand, Xia Jinqi read it to Yan Youcheng while looking at the clock on the wall.

11:05 pm.

Chapter 700:

According to the original plan, at 11:15, a masseuse would come to Yan Youcheng's house to give him a stomach massage before lunch.

In Layman's terms, it was to rub the stomach, but the acupoints and fingering were very important.

Recently, Yan Youcheng's appetite had been poor. Even if he had eaten some with great difficulty, he could not digest it and his stomach was moving very slowly.

This masseuse was found by Yan Qing from outside. He said that it had a miraculous effect after the massage.

Although Yan Youcheng did not feel any effect, there were no side effects. In addition, he felt that this was Yan Qing's filial piety, so he did not stop him.

The masseuse would come in through the back door. Every time they came, there would be a car to pick them up.

Most importantly, this person was found by Yan Qing, so the guards at the door would not do a detailed check on him.

Xia Jingi wanted to send the child out. This was the only chance.

Yan Youcheng, who was leaning on the recliner, had long noticed that Xia Jinqi was a little absent-minded. He looked again at the servant who had come with Xia Jinqi at the door. She had been guarding the door the whole time and had no intention of leaving. He had more or less noticed something.

"take a rest. The newspaper is just like that. It only writes about a few things." Yan Youcheng waved his hand and motioned for Xia Jinqi to put down the newspaper.

Xia Jinqi heard this and smiled sheepishly. She then asked Yan Youcheng, "GRANDPA, do you want some tea?"

"here." Yan Youcheng pointed to the side.

"..."Xia Jinqi felt awkward. She had to find an excuse to stay here. Otherwise, she wouldn't be so bored as to take out the newspaper to read.

After a moment of silence, Yan Youcheng asked again, "where are Yu Han and Yu Sheng?"

"They should still be asleep, right? There's a nanny taking care of them," Xia Jinqi replied and looked at the door again.

Sure enough, she saw that person take a step back quietly, as if he had taken out his cell phone to make a call.

He was probably reporting her situation to Yan Qing.

Just then, Huo Ting came in as well.

He was wearing a military green uniform, and his tall and slender figure made him look taller and taller. He did not have the RUFFIAN air of his youth at all.

The Moment Xia Jinqi saw him, she stood up excitedly. "Huo Ting!"

Hearing this, Huo Ting looked up, and the first thing he saw was Xia Jinqi's familiar little face. He could not help but smile.

He walked over slowly. "Girl, I've been looking for you for a long time. So you're here!"

After saying that, he turned back to look at Yan Youcheng. "How's old master? My grandfather often talks about wanting to spend time with you."

Yan Youcheng saw that it was huo ting and smiled. "How many years has it been since your grandfather left his house? If you don't know, you might think that he's hiding some treasure at home!"

This sentence made Huo Ting and Xia Jinqi laugh.

Seeing this, Yan Youcheng waved his hand and called Di Qu over. "Go and bring out my top-quality West Lake Longjing. I want to have a good chat with the kid from the Huo family."

Di Qu nodded. "Yes, master."

Xia Jinqi looked deeply at huo ting, then stood up and followed di Qu's footsteps. "I'll go too!"

Di Qu's footsteps paused slightly. His gaze was a little hesitant, but he did not manage to get anything out of him.

Xia Jinqi pretended not to see anything and followed him to the pantry.

The servants who were responsible for Monitoring Xia Jinqi did not dare to follow him in. They could only be anxious outside.

Actually, Xia Jinqi did not know much about making tea. She did not follow di Qu in because she really wanted to make tea. Instead, she wanted to seize the opportunity to talk to di Qu.

"Uncle Di, can I trouble you with something later?"

Di Qu was terrified and hurriedly said, "young Madam, please don't call me that. I can't take it..."