Trick Me 731

Chapter 731: be a kind and warm person!

Xia Jinqi really did not understand why he, back then, had a cool breeze blowing on his face and a graceful demeanor. He could have taught her not to be calculative with the Xia family and taught her to be kind to everyone around her. But when things really came to a head, he chose to be a coward!

Life became difficult. People with a strong heart would find problems with themselves, while people with a weak heart would often find problems with others!

Was he willing to be a weak person? !

Where did the Yan Qing who taught her to be strong, broad and kind, go? !

Xia Jinqi's words not only caused Yan Qing's heart to sink into a deep torment, but also caused the usually cold Yan Jun to shed tears.

Light Rain.

Even if he cried, no one would notice.

Yan Jun sighed softly, closed his eyes and raised his head, allowing the rain to fall on his face.

"Big Brother, have a good journey."

"…"

Yan Qing's eyes were empty, and his mind was blank.

"It's me, am I wrong?"

He muttered to himself. His entire body was drained of energy, and he relaxed all of a sudden.

"perhaps, I really was wrong."

The moment he closed his eyes, Yan Qing's lips finally had a long-lost curve.

Carrying that deep hatred, he would also get tired.

The moment he put down the hatred, he suddenly felt very relaxed.

Just like the time when he was in university... ...

No fighting, no fighting, no scheming. He just carried his textbooks every day.

When he was tired, he would watch the kids play on the playground. When he was tired, he would lie on the lawn, slightly squinting his eyes, enjoying the warm sunshine.

Now that he thought about it, that period of time was the most beautiful time in his life.

It was just a fleeting moment. Before he could grasp all of this, it had already slipped through his fingers.

He couldn't hold on anymore... ...

"…"

Xia Jinqi's tears couldn't be stopped no matter how hard she tried.

Actually, when she was scolding Yan Qing, she was also reflecting on herself over and over again.

At least Yan Qing's words were voluntary by his parents, right?

But what about her?

Her mother was forced to get pregnant with her... ...

She grew up in the Xia family. Her father didn't love her and her mother didn't love her. Her two older sisters could easily bully her.

She had also hated them. She had also wanted revenge.

But she had endured it. Everyone was laughing at her incompetence and calling her an idiot. But she had endured it.

Because Yan Qing had once told her that people did not live to hate. As long as she was willing, she could still live a good life!

So she did not care about being bullied. She let herself live a good life. She made new friends.

Zuo Xiaoran and Wen Jing. Their love for her made up for the emptiness in her family.

Later on, with Yan Jun, her life became even more blissful.

Later on, when she was giving birth, she was taken away by Ji Yunjing's inexplicable design. At that time, didn't she hate him?

She hated him too.

But she chose to understand.

She knew that Ji Heng's grandfather controlled her life. From the moment she was born, he had planned her life for her. During that time, he inexplicably took a lot of drugs and did a lot of hypnosis. Didn't she hate him?

She hated him.

But she chose to love him.

Many people called her stupid, called her a White Lotus, called her a hypocrite, but she knew that what she did was right.

And she had done it!

Be a kind and warm person!

Seeing Yan Qing, who had hated everything but was still in unbearable pain, she strengthened her will!

She knew the great principles in her heart, but when she recalled these things, Xia Jinqi could not help but cry!

To be able to get to where she was today, how much pain and suffering she had suffered, only she knew in her heart.

Chapter 732: had ended

Perhaps Sensing Xia Jinqi's agonizing heart, Yan Jun, who had his back facing them, turned around in shock and walked quickly to her!

A powerful hand held her trembling shoulders and pulled her into his embrace!

When her entire body was enveloped by a powerful warmth, Xia Jinqi opened her eyes in shock and instinctively shrank her body.

But even faster, she heard his low murmurs with traces of sobs.

"Ah Jin, you did well."

He seemed to have seen the sadness in her heart.

He knew that only two hearts that had experienced the same sadness could understand each other.

Xia Jinqi's childhood experience was more or less similar to Yan Qing's.

Two souls that also carried a hint of sadness had once converged at a junction, but since then, they had gone their separate ways, walking on two diametrically opposite paths.

Perhaps, those words just now could only be said from Xia Jinqi's mouth to make Yan Qing accept it properly... ...

After all, only Xia Jinqi had the right.

Xia Jinqi's breathing paused slightly.

She heard his praise

This was enough.

She closed her eyes comfortably and gave herself to him.

No matter how much suffering she had experienced, with his words and his warm embrace, it was enough.

This was the most beautiful reward heaven had given her.

Looking at the couple hugging in the heavy rain from afar, Fang Shaoan, a single dog, cried like a small stream.

"Sob, SOB, SOB, my tears are free! SOB, SOB... compensate my tears... BURP..."

Fang Shaoan was crying when he suddenly felt a heavy hand on his shoulder.

"How is it?"

Fang Shaoan turned around and saw Huo Ting, who was covered in blood. Only then did he remember that there was such a person!

He subconsciously looked behind him and did not see Li Jie.

Thinking about it, it made sense. Huo Ting walked out alive, and Li Jie probably fell down a long time ago.

So he sobbed, "it's all over."

"..." Huo Ting did not say anything more. He just narrowed his eyes and looked at the two people who were hugging in front of him. His eyes were full of deep meaning, "yes, it's all over..."

A torrential downpour followed.

The small flame that was still slowly burning after the explosion was completely extinguished, just like the hatred in Yan Qing's heart.

Everything was washed away.

After the rain stopped, a Beautiful Rainbow Bridge appeared in the horizon.

Ambulance 120 arrived immediately.

Many people who were severely injured by the explosion were quickly sent to the hospital.

Ambulance 110 set up a cordon in front of the half-destroyed Yan family ruins. There were many onlookers outside who didn't know the truth. When everyone saw the intense scene of the explosion, they couldn't help but shake their heads.

"IT'S TOO TRAGIC! How could it be blown up like this? The casualties must be very heavy, right?"

"exactly, a nice mansion is gone just like that!"

"Sigh, the Yan family is not going to break up, is it? This is one of the top wealthy families in Rao city..."

"It's hard to say. Wasn't there an internal strife in the family some time ago, causing a mess? The explosion this time, maybe it was man-made!"

"So terrifying? I'm afraid the Yan family can not be saved anymore!"

"Ah? ! No Way! I just bought the Yan family's shares yesterday!"

•••

The people by the roadside just came to watch the show. Zuo Xiaoran, who could not help but run over in a hurry, heard all of this.

She stared at the ruins in front of her with her mouth agape. She could not believe it at all. When she came here a few days ago, this place was still magnificent and beautiful!

Chapter 733: he said that he liked her.

There was a medical staff dressed in white passing by. Zuo Xiaoran grabbed him and said, "where's the person inside! Where's Xiao Qi! Where's Xiao Qi? And Fang Shaoan..."

When she picked up the phone, Zuo Xiaoran heard the sound of an explosion. After reading the news, she had a bad feeling, so she rushed here as fast as she could!

But... There was nothing in front of her. She could not even get in, and she could not find Xiao Qi !!

The medical staff was baffled by her question. "Are you a relative of this family?"

"Yes! I am! Where are they? !" Zuo Xiaoran could not care less. If she did not say that, these people would not have told her at all!

Seeing this, the medical staff pointed to the ambulance in front of them. "Most of the people from this family have been sent to the hospital. HURRY UP AND FOLLOW THEM!"

Zuo Xiaoran immediately looked in the direction he pointed and indeed saw the ambulance.

"thank you!" She did not forget to thank him before she left. She ran over quickly!

However, before she could catch up with the ambulance, the car drove away.

She had no choice but to stand by the roadside and hail a taxi.

Knowing that there were not many cars coming and going after the explosion, it was even more difficult to hail a taxi!

Zuo Xiaoran was so anxious that she was about to cry. However, a black BMW stopped in front of her.

She was just about to go around the car and run a few blocks on foot to hail a taxi when the window of the BMW was lowered.

It was Zhuge Wentao.

He looked at Zuo Xiaoran and said in a deep voice, "get in the car. I'll send you to the hospital!"

He guessed that Zuo Xiaoran must have seen the news and come here.

The Yan family had a high-class private hospital in Rao city, so outsiders could not enter at all.

When Zuo Xiaoran heard this, she nodded and got into the car without saying anything. "Okay!"

She opened the car door and got into the car with a light cough. Only then did she see a high school girl in a blue and white school uniform sitting in the backseat.

After hurriedly nodding and waving her hand, Zuo Xiaoran anxiously asked Zhuge Wentao, "what happened? Are Xiao Qi and Yan Jun okay? And the children..."

Zhuge Wentao's face was also very solemn. Before this, he had not received any news. He only saw the news on the way back after picking up rose from school, so he changed his route and came here at the last minute.

He did not expect to run into Zuo Xiaoran, so he called her into the car.

"second young master Yan will be fine." Zhuge Wentao gritted his teeth, and his eyes were unprecedentedly confident. "anyone can be in trouble, but he won't!"

" ... " Zuo Xiaoran looked at him, and her eyes were already watery. "What about Fang Shaoan?"

"He..." Zhuge Wentao suddenly paused. He then remembered that when Shaoan talked to him on the phone last night, he joked that he was going to look for Yan Jun to invest today. Could it be... ...

Could it be that he really came?

Zhuge Wentao didn't dare to make a conclusion after the intense explosion just now.

His sudden silence made Zuo Xiaoran's heart ache again.

"I received his call..." she gritted her teeth and her eyes were red. "But before he finished speaking, I heard the explosion, and then he turned off his phone."

The explosion must have affected him, or else he wouldn't have turned off his phone after that!

Zuo Xiaoran let out a long sigh and remembered what Fang Shaoan had said to her on the phone... ...

He said that he liked her.

Not just in this life, but in the next life, and in the next life, he would like her.....

She had always thought that it was impossible for a good-for-nothing like Fang Shaoan to really like her.

Chapter 734: is he not in pain?

He was obsessed with her, but she rejected him again and again, so that triggered his desire to conquer!

She used to think so!

But... ...

Under such circumstances, he left her one last phone call.

A man's dying words are kind.

She couldn't think of the meaning of his playing with her feelings in this!

So... ...

Was He serious?

Did he really like her?

Zhuge Wentao's hand that was holding the steering wheel suddenly tightened after hearing Zuo Xiaoran's words!

At the Red Light Junction, he glanced sideways at Zuo Xiaoran and saw the tears at the corner of her eyes.

He frowned slightly and reached out for a tissue and handed it to Zuo Xiaoran. "maybe the situation is not as bad as you think."

Zuo Xiaoran did not understand Yan Jun yet. He was not someone who would let himself and the people around him die in an explosion.

In short, Zhuge Wentao firmly believed that Yan Jun and Fang Shaoan would be fine.

Zuo Xiaoran took the tissue that he handed over. "thank you... "

Her voice was choked with sobs, causing people to feel pity for her.

Zhuge Wentao's gaze softened a little, but he could not bear it.

When the car started up again, Rosette, who had been sitting in the back seat silently, frowned as if she was facing a great enemy!

Although she knew that something had happened to her brother's friend, the girl who got into the car just now looked so beautiful, and her brother was still so gentle to her!

Could it be

Could it be that her big brother was... ...

Rosette instinctively cast a hostile gaze at Zuo Xiaoran!

A sense of danger that her big brother was about to be snatched away spread throughout her body.

Zuo Xiaoran was immersed in deep sorrow and completely did not notice the sight of a small flame jumping behind her.

"..."

In the Yan family's private hospital.

Just as Zhuge Wentao had said, after Yan Jun and the others were sent to the hospital, the entire building was immediately completely sealed off!

Outsiders could not enter and exit at all. Even the medical staff had to verify their identities before they could enter.

This was because after Xia Jinqi and Yan Jun's accident last time, the Yan family had changed their contingency mechanism.

Now, the Yan family's most important people were all in the hospital. It was supposed to be a top secret, so they did not dare to LET THEIR GUARD DOWN!

If the people outside knew that the leader of the Yan family had fallen, who knew how many people would take advantage of the situation and steal the Yan family's business and business partners.

Yan Sheng was injured in the explosion. Fortunately, it was not serious. After a simple bandage, he went to pick up JI Xinyu.

Yan Youcheng and Yan Qing were both lying in the ICU. Both of them were not in good condition.

Yan Youcheng was an old man. In addition, he was so angry that he was smoking. It was already good enough that he could still save his life and come to the hospital to be resuscitated.

Yan Qing was completely beaten up.

He had never been a match for Yan Jun. after completely angering Yan Jun, he could only be beaten up even more.

Being directly beaten into the ICU, this was also... ... En, it was very much like Yan Jun's style ...

Although Yan Jun was not in the ICU, he was also lying in the VIP ward. Both of his hands were wrapped up like dumplings and he could not move at all.

After the doctor's examination, the results were as follows: His left hand was fractured, his right hand had multiple soft tissue contusions, his ligaments were pulled, and many places were filled with fluid and edema.

When Xia Jinqi received the examination report, it could be described as her heart palpitating with fear!

"How could he have suffered such serious injuries? !" She looked at Yan Jun's two hands that were fixed by the plaster in disbelief, and then she met Yan Jun's calm black eyes!

Did he not feel any pain?

Ever since the incident, she had not seen him frown even once!

However, Yan Jun only looked out of the window indifferently. "He should have been hit by Li Jie."

Chapter 735: knew how to show off!

At that time, he felt the bone in his left hand crack.

Pain was pain, but he could still move it.

He guessed that the bone was broken, but it was not dislocated.

Xia Jinqi recalled that time and felt her heart palpitate. She clenched her hand that was holding the report.

"It's broken! You said it was fine at that time?"

She clearly remembered that she anxiously asked him if he was okay. He just calmly put his hands behind his back and casually replied, "I'm fine.".

He was always like this.

No matter how serious the injury was, no matter how painful it was, he would always keep it in his heart and never show it on his face. He didn't even mention it.

Was there a day when even if he was going to die, he wouldn't even blink his eyes and tell her that he was fine?

Lowering her eyes to look at Yan Jun's tightly wrapped hands, Xia Jinqi pursed her pink lips.

Tears rolled down for some reason.

She didn't know what to do to share the burden for him... ...

Yan Jun could hear the slight tremble in Xia Jinqi's tone. He retracted his gaze to look at her, only to find that she was drooping her little head and her shoulders were slightly trembling.

"What's wrong?" He asked her. He could feel her low spirits.

However, the moment he finished speaking, she had already stepped forward and thrown herself into his arms.

The faint smell of disinfectant on his body, mixed with a hint of tobacco, enveloped her in the blink of an eye.

She sobbed. Her voice was very soft and oppressive, like a kitten. It was so soft that it made one's heart ache.

Yan Jun instinctively wanted to reach out to hug her, but the moment his hand moved slightly, he immediately felt a heart-wrenching pain.

His brows moved slightly as he anxiously asked her, "what's wrong? HMM?"

Xia Jinqi was originally just a little sad. She thought that no matter what pain he was in, he would always be the one to take it all on himself. He wouldn't move even if he was struck by lightning.

But now, just seeing her cry made him so anxious. She couldn't hold it in any longer and started to wail wantonly.

"Wu Wu! Yan Jun, Wu Wu..."

She was crying so hard that she didn't care about her image at all. Tears kept falling down, wetting his clothes.

Yan Jun didn't have any strength in his hands. He could only try his best to protect her with his two arms. He was very careful, as if he was hugging a rare treasure.

However, the more she cried, the sadder she became. The more she cried, the sadder she became. Yan Jun's heart was filled with grief, and he could not help but feel a little choked up.

"Alright, don't cry anymore. I'm fine. It's just that the doctor is making a mountain out of a molehill. I'll be fine in two days."

There was still a thick nasal voice in his voice. He did not care about himself, and instead began to comfort her... ...

"It's all in the past, it's all in the past..."

He whispered in her ear again and again. He knew that too many things had happened today. Perhaps she was scared.

He was used to seeing her calm in the face of danger, strong and brave. He rarely saw the side of a little woman like her. She was sentimental and loved to cry.

His heart was slightly sour.

He didn't know how long he had cried. Anyway, when Xia Jinqi came back to her senses and realized that she was crying so miserably, she still felt a little embarrassed.

Not Daring to look into his eyes, she mumbled and changed the topic. "Does your hand still hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt." He shook his head. A smile that was like a spring breeze bloomed on the corner of his thin lips. "I still need to hug you and the children with both hands."

Xia Jinqi was still sulking. "You still know how to hug the children? You only know how to show off! Your hand is already injured to this extent, yet you still say that you're fine!"

Although she was angry, her eyes were still red when she reprimanded him.

Her heart ached.

Chapter 736: he did not deserve to die

If the nurses and doctors who were making ward rounds came at this time and saw Yan Jun being scolded by his daughter-in-law like this, their eyeballs would probably fall out!

It was rumored that the ruthless and cold-faced King of Hell could kill people with just one look. No one was allowed to get close to him when he was five meters away!

This, this, this... ... Who would have thought that his own daughter-in-law would treat him so well that he was obedient ? ?

As the person involved, Yan Jun was not angry at all. Instead, he looked at his own daughter-in-law who was angry with him with interest. He did not reply and just looked at her with a smile.

She had already changed into a clean set of clothes. Fortunately, she was not injured. She was still healthy and energetic.

She was clearly looking down on him, but she still wept.

It was this kind of her. Every time he saw her, he would be elated.

He would not hesitate even if he had to protect her for the rest of his life!

Seeing that Yan Jun was fine, Xia Jinqi tidied up and got ready to leave.

Seeing that she was about to leave, Yan Jun immediately called out, "where are you going?"

"I'm going to check on Shao An. He seems to be injured." Xia Jinqi wiped the corner of her eyes. Although she was no longer crying, her eyes were still red and swollen, giving her the charm of a survivor.

"Okay." Yan Jun nodded and leaned back on the bed with an indifferent expression.

Seeing this, Xia Jinqi wanted to leave directly, but before she left, she thought of something and turned back to look at him. Her eyes were a little obscure.

"Yan Qing... How do you plan to deal with him?"

After doing so many wrong things, no matter what kind of punishment Yan Qing received, good and evil would always be rewarded.

Xia Jinqi didn't intend to plead for him, but... ... She couldn't bear it ...

When Yan Jun heard this, his cold eyes paused for a moment, then he looked in Xia Jinqi's direction. "What do you think?"

He threw this question back to Xia Jinqi.

Xia Jinqi was slightly silent, then she said, "no matter what, he doesn't deserve to die."

With that, she took a step and left.

After she left, the ward suddenly became quiet.

Even this world was a little empty.

The wind outside the window blew in slowly, and it was slightly cold.

Yan Jun closed his eyes again.

Was He guilty... ... To death "?"?

"…"

When Xia Jinqi saw Fang Shaoan, he was sitting on the hospital bed. The doctor had treated the wound on his forehead.

When she saw Xia Jinqi coming over, she instinctively asked, "is second young master Yan Alright?"

Xia Jinqi smiled. At this time, she did not forget to care about her good brother. "He's fine. I just came from his place. How about you? Are Your injuries serious?"

The last question was for the doctor.

"It's nothing serious. It's just an external injury. Don't touch water for the next two days. Disinfect frequently and you'll be fine soon." As the doctor spoke, he had already finished dressing Fang Shaoan.

Fang Shaoan twisted his neck. "This small injury is nothing. I thought I'd lose my life!"

"It's good that you're fine." Xia Jinqi saw that he was in high spirits, so she said, "take a rest. Go and see Yan Jun later, right? I'll go and see how huo Ting is doing." Xia Jinqi was the only one who was not injured, so she naturally took on the task of consoling all the injured.

Fang Shaoan waved his hand. "Go ahead. I'll go over after sitting for a while. My head is still very dizzy."

"En, call the doctor if you need anything. They're right beside you." Xia Jinqi nodded, turned around, and walked out.

Before she left, she did not forget to help him pull up the medical curtain so that no one would disturb him.

Chapter 737: I haven't had the chance to tell you that I like you too

They were in the emergency surgery hall on the first floor. There were piles of doctors and nurses, and there were countless hospital beds in the hall.

All the emergency trauma treatment was done here.

Before Fang Shaoan was sent in, a car full of patients who had just been in a car accident happened to be sent in, so it was a little noisy.

Xia Jinqi had just taken a few steps when she ran into Zuo Xiaoran who was rushing over!

Zuo Xiaoran had just arrived. The moment she got off the car, she split up with Zhuge Wentao. She came to the emergency surgery hall on the first floor, and Zhuge Wentao went to the operating theater upstairs.

It seemed that she was the lucky one. As soon as she entered, she ran into Xia Jinqi!

"Xiao Qi!!" Zuo Xiaoran grabbed her. "You're okay! That's great!!"

Xia Jinqi was stunned for half a second. She was shocked by Zuo Xiaoran's sudden appearance. After she regained her senses, she hurriedly organized her words. "Xiao Ran, don't be anxious. I'm fine."

"Okay!" Zuo Xiaoran looked at her carefully and found that Xia Jinqi was not injured at all. Only then did she relax.

However, she looked up even faster and looked at Xia Jinqi anxiously. "then... What about Fang Shaoan?"

When she asked this question, even Zuo Xiaoran didn't know what state she was in.

Only Xia Jinqi could tell that she was extremely anxious!

"He's over there..." Xia Jinqi pointed behind her, her eyes red and slightly stunned.

Zuo Xiaoran looked in the direction she was pointing and wanted to run over without saying anything, but she was pulled back by Xia Jinqi.

"Xiaoran, actually, I know that you've always been very brave, right?" Xia Jinqi actually wanted to push Zuo Xiaoran. From her concern for Fang Shaoan, it could be seen that she was somewhat moved by Fang Shaoan. Otherwise, she wouldn't be in such a hurry.

She just lost a little bit of confidence and courage... ...

She couldn't believe that they could smoothly get together with such a strange person from such a background.

However, Zuo Xiaoran completely misinterpreted Xia Jinqi's meaning.

Brave?

Could it be could it be that Fang Shaoan

She couldn't care less anymore. Zuo Xiaoran immediately broke free from Xia Jinqi's hand and quickly ran to the back!

There were two beds in the corner.

One was pulled up by a medical curtain to cover it up, while the other was not covered up. There was a person lying on top of it.

That person's body and face were covered by a white cloth. He seemed to have lost a lot of blood, dyeing the bedding underneath him red... ...

The terrifying bright red that was seductive instantly stung Zuo Xiaoran's eyes!

Just then, a doctor shook his head and left. He let out a long sigh. "Sigh, it's too pitiful. He was blown up like this... his face is completely unrecognizable..."

Blown up like this?

Zuo Xiaoran's heart was empty.

No Wonder Xiao Qi told her to be brave... ...

So, in the end, she was still a step too late?

Tears burst out of her eyes!

Zuo Xiaoran immediately pounced on the person and shouted, "Fang Shaoan! YOU BASTARD! How could you die... How could you..."

She cried bitterly, as if she couldn't care about anything else.

At the same time, Fang Shaoan, who was resting on the neighboring bed due to dizziness, suddenly froze.

He opened his eyes with a swoosh.

This..... Was this Zuo Xiaoran's voice ??

But why was she here?

Could it be that he had hallucinated because he missed her too much?

Just as he was puzzled, his ear heard her crisp and beautiful voice again.

Even though it sounded inexplicably sad and heartbreaking now... ...

"YOU BIG FOOL! I haven't had the chance to tell you that I like you too... why, why didn't you give me this chance..."

Chapter 738: you have barged into my life time and time again, making it impossible for me to ignore your existence

"..."Xia Jinqi, who was chasing after her, saw that Zuo Xiaoran had mistaken her for someone else. She wanted to tell her, but who knew that she would actually confess her love?

MHM... ... Xia Jinqi's movements suddenly froze on the spot ...

Looking at the side where the curtain was still tightly shut, Xia Jinqi thought that she might as well... ...

Or she might as well let Xiao ran continue speaking.

After all, this was a rare opportunity.

If it wasn't for such a coincidence this time, she really didn't know how long Xiao ran would have to hold it in.

In fact, in her heart, she also hoped that Xiao ran and Fang Shaoan would be able to achieve something.

Behind the curtain, Fang Shaoan had already sat up!

His eyes were wide open. He had never been so focused before!

She had just said... ... that she liked him ??

Zuo Xiaoran's true words continued.

"You are the eldest young master of a rich and noble family, and I am only the daughter of an ordinary family. Our identities are worlds apart.

"You are talking about stock investments, and you are talking about businesses that can easily reach tens of millions.

Golf, Dubai, charity, I don't know anything.

All I know is to study hard in school and work hard after graduation... ...

Shao-an, there's so much difference between us, how can we be together?

But... ... But you come into my life again and again, and I can't ignore you anymore "

The narrative is interspersed with weeping.

Zuo Xiaoran can not tell what she is talking about.

She only knew that Fang Shaoan was no longer there, and she wanted to tell him everything she had never said!

But her heart was in pain and her mind was empty. How could he understand what she was saying?

"It's my fault. I shouldn't have rejected you again and again. Shaoan, wake up..."

By the end of her sentence, she was already sobbing so hard that it was difficult for her to even breathe.

Behind her, Fang Shaoan finally couldn't take it anymore.

He lifted the curtain and rushed over to hug her tightly!

Zuo Xiaoran's entire body stiffened. She couldn't even care about crying anymore. She hurriedly turned back to look... ...

Wasn't that the handsome face that had been lingering in her heart for half a year?

"You... are you okay?" Zuo Xiaoran opened her innocent eyes wide. Her long eyelashes were still wet, and she looked pitiful ...

"How could I die so easily?" Fang Shaoan smiled roguishly and winked at her. "But if I had known that I would die and hear your true confession, I would have died sooner."

"..."Zuo Xiaoran held her breath for a moment.

Everything had happened too quickly. There was no time for her to react.

Therefore, when she confirmed that the living man in front of her was Fang Shaoan, her heart sank.

"Why didn't you say something before you died? Are you crazy? !" She scolded him and fiercely broke away from his embrace. Wiping her tears, she ran out of the room!

She was very fast. In the blink of an eye, she had already run far away.

Fang Shaoan, who was still in a daze, said, "Xiao Ran ... "

As an outsider, Xia Jinqi quickly came back to her senses and hurriedly called out to Fang Shaoan, "why aren't you chasing after her? !"

"Ah? Oh... " Fang Shaoan finally realized what was going on and chased after her. "Xiao Ran, wait for me!"

Xia Jinqi helplessly shook her head as she watched the happy couple run further and further away.

In fact, she knew from the start that Zuo Xiaoran had rejected Fang Shaoan because of her family background.

She just didn't expect that she would think so much about it. Moreover, she already had feelings for Fang Shaoan long ago... ...

Chapter 739: we... ... Let's just be ordinary friends ...

That's true. Xiao ran was a girl with a meticulous mind.

Perhaps she had noticed her thoughts from the start, but she had never dared to face them... ...

This time, it could be considered an opportunity.

Whether or not she could seize this opportunity would depend on whether Fang Shaoan could move Zuo Xiaoran's heart.

Zuo Xiaoran ran to the inpatient department at the back of the hospital in one breath.

There was a lawn pool downstairs of the inpatient department for Inpatients to relax.

Originally, a public hospital would not be able to repair a garden that was more than thirty thousand square meters, but it made the Yan family rich.

For so many years, besides earning a lot of money, they also spent money to do public welfare, repair hospitals, schools, and open parks. They did a lot of good things for Rao city.

In zhuge Wentao's words, anyone could earn money, and anyone with money could do it. But if it was someone else who became the richest person in Rao city, perhaps he would not be as good as the Yan family.

This was also one aspect of the Yan family that made people admire them.

Zuo Xiaoran stood in front of the pool and wiped her tears carelessly like a guard in a fit of Pique.

She was really useless Why was she crying so miserably!

And that bastard even heard her true words... ...

AH AH AH AH!

How could she be so stupid? She should have known that nothing would happen to him!

Just as Zuo Xiaoran was about to explode on the spot, Fang Shaoan chased after her.

He saw Zuo Xiaoran's back from afar.

He instinctively wanted to chase after her, but his feet suddenly stopped.

He did not dare to approach her. He was afraid of disturbing her, but he was also afraid of being rejected again.

He was even more afraid... ... Everything he heard just now was just a dream ...

He hesitated for a long time, and his footsteps faltered. He was like a young man in his teens, seeing his goddess in a corner of the school.

He wanted to approach her, but he did not dare to approach her easily.

Fang Shaoan reached out to caress his beating heart. After countless deep breaths, he gritted his teeth and slowly walked toward the girl in the water-colored dress.

When the two of them were about two meters apart, Fang Shaoan stopped.

He was much taller than her, but at this moment, he only lowered his eyes and looked at her black hair, which was constantly swaying in the wind.

"Xiaoran..." he called out to her cautiously, but also carefully.

When Zuo Xiaoran, who was still angry, heard this, the anger and depression in her heart disappeared completely.

She sighed lightly and took the lead to speak, "did you hear what I said just now?"

"Yes." Fang Shaoan nodded honestly. Not only did he hear it, but he also heard every word! "I..."

He was about to speak, but he saw her turn around and look straight into his eyes.

Her expression was calm, and it was a rare seriousness.

Fang Shaoan's heart suddenly tensed up.

He had a bad feeling.

Sure enough, the next second, Zuo Xiaoran spoke, "I thought you were really dead, that's why I said that. I hope you don't take it to heart. Let's... just be ordinary friends."

She said it seriously, she had never been so serious before.

She looked straight at him, Yuan Liu's big eyes were full of sincerity and determination.

Liking was one thing, but not being together was another.

She did not want to make herself miserable, or perhaps, she did not have the courage to accept his love.

As she said, the gap between them could not be shortened just by saying'I like you'.

Chapter 740: if you're not brave, I'll be brave for you!

Fang Shaoan felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

His originally happy heart and the twinkling stars in his eyes instantly darkened.

He felt as if he had been cast with a spell, unable to move at all.

His throat tightened. He wanted to open his mouth again to say something, but only then did he realize that everything had become so difficult.

If it was in the past, he would definitely be in a rush, not caring about anything, and must be together with her.

But now he had heard of her inner struggle, heard of her difficult situation, so how could he selfishly ask her?

He had never loved her deeply. He had only tried to love her with his whole life. Was the first step already so difficult?

"I can't do it." He gritted his teeth and said these four words.

Zuo Xiaoran's eyes sparkled.

He looked at her and sighed. "I think of you every second. In the dead of night, when I close my eyes, all I can think about is you. Tell me, how can I treat you as a normal friend like this?"

"... then don't contact me at all." She also sighed. She was more determined than he had imagined ...

She turned her back and pretended to leave. Little did she know that the tears that silently slid down her cheeks had long betrayed her heart.

Fang Shaoan did not pull her back. Instead, he spoke slowly as if there was no one else around.

"I know what you're worried about. But can you listen to me as well?

"If you're not brave, I'll be brave for you!

"If you're afraid to face it, I'll do it without hesitation!

"It doesn't matter how many times you reject me. "As long as my heart still loves you and still thinks of you, I'll keep looking for opportunities to appear in front of you.

"If you feel annoyed, there's nothing you can do unless you can think of a way to wear away my love for you as soon as possible."

At this point, Fang Shaoan sneered again.

He was really in a sorry state.

The famous playboy of Rao city did not expect that the road of love would be so bumpy.

When Fang Shaoan raised his eyes to look at Zuo Xiaoran again, his gaze had unknowingly become incomparably gentle!

He suddenly felt a brand-new realization.

Looking at the girl in front of him who always had her back facing him, he only felt that his heart was abnormally soft.

It was no longer like the fanaticism and anxiety when he pursued Julie back then, and he would no longer throw money and gamble.

In front of Zuo Xiaoran, he only wanted to be gentle and wait for her to accept him little by little... ...

He could not explain it clearly himself. Perhaps, this was what true love should look like?

Not Forcing, not occupying, not forcing... ...

There was only a peaceful protection and silence.

"I'm really happy that you came to see me."

Fang Shaoan smiled and said his last sentence. He turned around and left in a carefree manner.

When he left, his heart was no longer filled with unwillingness and disappointment.

The gentleness in his eyes had never been so real before.

?

Zuo Xiaoran stood rooted to the ground.

After a long time, she held her face and slowly squatted down, crying quietly.

That's right.

She was not brave.

She was so ordinary, so ordinary. She only wanted to live an ordinary life. After two years of hard work, she would go on blind dates, find a husband who was pleasing to the eye, run a small restaurant with her, and believe in love for the rest of her life.

But... ... But she met Fang Shaoan on the way ...

If only he was an ignorant and incompetent playboy, then she could be completely ruthless!

But he wasn't.

His words moved her countless times.

His eyes gave her countless expectations... ...

What should she do to make the right choice?