Trick Me 741

Chapter 741: was completely different from Erhuo

When Xia Jinqi knocked on the door and went in, Huo Ting happened to be on the phone.

He glanced at her indifferently before turning around and walking to the window.

"The three brothers are to be separated and locked up. Don't tell anyone about this."

"I'll handle the Yan family's matters."

Xia Jinqi walked to the side, picked up a purple grape, peeled it, and threw it into her mouth. Then, she looked at Erhuo with a smile, who was completely different from before.

The time when she was young was always worth reminiscing about.

She still remembered one year when she was only a few years old. It was still winter, and her parents were not home. Her second sister always pinched her ears, so she hid next door.

Huo Ting was also home alone. At that time, Grandfather Huo was still in an important position. He was busy outside every day and did not have much time to accompany Huo Ting.

The two children gathered together in the middle of winter. They wanted to eat roasted sweet potatoes, so they used a self-sufficient stove to roast sweet potatoes. In the end, they blew up a corner of the house.

When Grandfather Huo came back and saw it, he was so angry that his face turned green. He tied Huo Ting up and beat him up again.

That time, old master huo must have been angry. That night, Xia Jinqi, who had sneakily returned home, heard a few screams... ...

The next day, when she brought some delicious food to visit him, she saw that he was pouting two slices of sausage, and one of his eyes had turned black. He had almost become a national treasure.

Even so, he still took out a black, completely cold sweet potato and handed it to her. "Eat it. I secretly hid it. GRANDPA doesn't know."

Xia Jinqi ate the heart-piercing cold sweet potato while crying like a baby. "brother, eat it too..."

She passed it to him, but he didn't eat a bite and left it all to her.

As she thought about it, Xia Jinqi couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Huo Ting hung up the phone and turned around. He saw the girl staring at him and smiling. He subconsciously touched his face, thinking that there was something dirty on it.

When he touched his face and realized that there was nothing, he asked, "what are you thinking about? Why are you smiling so happily?"

He also laughed and walked over to sit on the Sofa beside Xia Jinqi, putting down his phone.

"I remember that year when we roasted sweet potatoes together, we ended up blowing up the house! At that time, you were beaten black and blue, and you were in a sorry state!"

Hearing her words, Huo Ting quickly remembered the silly thing he did that year. He couldn't help but laugh. "You still dare to say that! If you hadn't insisted on eating roasted sweet potatoes, would I have been beaten up?"

"Who told you to be so stupid to blow up the house?" Xia Jinqi skillfully threw the blame, and the corners of her eyes and brows were full of smiles.

Huo Ting shook his head and gave a faint smile, which could be considered as acquiescence.

When he was young, he really didn't know anything. Everything he did was reckless, so it was normal for him to be beaten up.

The two of them reminisced about the past. Only then did Xia Jinqi look at the injury on his arm and ask, "is it serious?"

"It's fine." Huo Ting stretched his hands, indicating that he was really fine. "I was stabbed twice, but my vitals were injured."

Xia Jinqi looked him up and down again. After making sure that there was nothing else, she gave him a thumbs up. "All these years, the army has not been wasted! Even the so-called zero-defeat Li Jie lost to you!"

Li Jie's legend had been broken.

And the person who broke this legend would become the next legend.

If nothing went wrong, Huo Ting's name would spread in both the black and white circles.

He had actually won against the undefeated grim reaper, Li Jie.

However, Huo Ting was not too happy. Instead, he forced a smile and said, "Wang Mang has already used up half of his strength. In addition, he doesn't have the chance to use a gun this time. Otherwise... "

Huo Ting did not continue what he had to say.

He believed that he would not be able to defeat Li Jie if it were not for the previous round of battles.

Chapter 742: risking Your Life for the man you love

Xia Jinqi knew what he wanted to say, but she didn't let him continue. Instead, she said seriously, "No matter what, winning is winning. Erhuo, you're now the head of the military district. Show some confidence! Besides, if it weren't for you this time, Yan Jun and I might not have survived so easily."

The final change in the situation was after Huo Ting arrived.

Xia Jinqi was very clear about this.

Initially, Huo Ting still had some doubts in his heart. Now that he heard Xia Jinqi say this, he suddenly felt extremely at ease.

He smiled as he looked at her. He had the pride of a younger sister in his family.

"Back then, that little girl who only knew how to hide behind me and cry, now she also knows how to risk her life for the man she loves?" He laughed at her, but his eyes were filled with relief.

At such a critical moment, she chose to stay without any hesitation.

And the facts proved that her choice was right.

Yan Jun was really a man worthy of her lifelong commitment. He really protected her very well.

Seeing that she didn't have a single injury on her body at the moment, it could be seen how much Yan Jun cherished her.

In this way, he could be at ease and hand her over to Yan Jun..

Xia Jinqi was a little embarrassed by his words. She coughed a little awkwardly and changed the topic. "then how are you going to deal with the three brothers of the Li family? When I came in, I thought I heard you talking about it?"

Speaking of this, Huo Ting's face darkened and he became serious. "They have done many evil things. The sentence should be death."

Xia Jinqi was stunned when she heard this. If she had known earlier, she would not have asked.

"catching them is not bad for your career, right?" Xia Jinqi changed her perspective. This way, Huo Ting's ability would be affirmed once again.

"You can say that." Huo Ting nodded, but his face was somewhat gloomy.

Theoretically speaking, it was true, but he still had other plans.

Although these few were fugitives who had done many evil deeds, it seemed a bit of a pity to shoot them like this.

If he could subdue them and use them for himself, wouldn't it be like adding wings to a tiger?

While Huo Ting was deep in thought, Xia Jinqi quietly sized him up from the side.

She really didn't expect that the idiot who always brought her around to cause trouble back then would actually grow up to be so composed now... ...

When he was deep in thought, his brows were slightly furrowed. He had his own way of being deep and experienced. The domineering aura that he naturally exuded really had a fatal threat.

Xia Jinqi couldn't help but start fantasizing about what kind of girl would be able to subdue him in the future?

Halfway through her fantasy, there was a knock on the ward's door.

"Chief, the VIP has arrived."

Xia Jinqi raised her eyebrows. Did Huo Ting have any more guests?

Puzzled, she heard Huo Ting reply in a low voice, "come in."

Then, the door was pushed open.

Two people in military uniforms walked in with a baby basket in each hand.

Xia Jinqi recognized her two children at a glance and immediately walked over quickly. She looked left and right. "Xiao Yuhan, Xiao puff..."

The two children were awake and were not afraid of strangers at all. The entire journey was very quiet.

When they saw Xia Jinqi, they all grinned.

"I saw that the situation had stabilized, so I asked someone to send the two little guys over to you. Look, they didn't even lose a hair, right?" Huo Ting was still acting as a commentator and pinched Xiao puff's fair and cute little face.

"Ah..." Xiao puff's big eyes followed huo ting's handsome face. What a handsome uncle!

Chapter 743: Miss, what's your name?

Xia Jinqi couldn't help but laugh and scold, "seeing such a handsome uncle, you don't even want your mother anymore?"

As she said this, she was about to hug Xiao puff, but this little guy just stared at huo ting without letting go. He was watching with great interest.

However, Huo Ting smiled and said, "I can't help it. Her personality is charming."

As he said this, he stretched out his strong long arms and carried Xiao puff up. He took the opportunity to ask, "is she called Xiao Puff? Doesn't she have a big name?"

"Her big name is Yan Yusheng." Xia Jinqi smiled and also carried Yu Han up.

Yu Han, on the other hand, was much quieter. He lay on his mother's shoulder and sized up the new room with his big black eyes.

"Yu Sheng, Yu Han..." Huo Ting repeated the names of the two little guys, and his eyes softened. "They're both good names. Yan Jun really put in a lot of effort."

Xiao puff seemed to feel that this handsome uncle was praising her name, so she pouted and blew a little bubble to show that she was happy.

Of course, this was the name that the best daddy in the world had given her!

But why was this handsome uncle in a daze?

He was clearly smiling, but there was a faint sadness in his smile.

"Oh..." Xiao puff tilted her little head. She couldn't understand it at all. The world of adults... ...

Xia Jinqi didn't notice huo ting's sadness. He lowered his eyes slightly, just enough to cover up all the emotions in his eyes.

Xia Jinqi couldn't help but laugh and sigh when she saw that Xiao puff was very clingy to him. "Sigh, they say that daughters are Mommy's little cotton-padded jacket! She hasn't even grown up yet, and she already knows how to look at handsome men?"

Huo Ting was brought back to his senses by her words, and he lowered his head to look at Xiao puff. "She really looks like you."

"Yeah, they say that Yu Han looks like his father, and Xiao puff looks like me!" Xia Jinqi couldn't help but feel proud.

However, before she could get enough of herself, Huo Ting suddenly said, "when you grow up, you'll definitely love to cause trouble as much as your mommy."

" ... " Xia Jingi was unconvinced. "You're clearly the one who caused trouble... "

When she was young, Huo Ting didn't know how naughty she was. He brought her out to cause trouble everywhere, and her reputation became even worse.

Sigh.

She was careless in making friends.

Xia Jinqi sighed. She was still full of gratitude towards Huo Ting.

Thank you, Er Huo.

I hope you can find your right as soon as possible and live happily ever after.

?

After sitting at Huo Ting's place for a while, the children also fell asleep.

While Ji Xinyu was taking care of Yan Sheng, she was also taking care of the two children.

Huo Ting's body was a little better, so he went to see Yan Jun. .

The two of them seemed to have something important to discuss, so Xia Jinqi didn't go to disturb them.

It seemed that the incident of the explosion in the Yan family had to be explained to the outside world.

With Huo Ting around, he should be discussing countermeasures with Yan Jun, right?

When Zhuge Wentao went to see Fang Shaoan, he threw Rosette to Xia Jinqi.

After sitting for a while, a nurse came to inform Xia Jinqi that the patient in the ICU had woken up and asked her to hurry over.

Just then, Zuo Xiaoran came back, and Xia Jinqi threw Rosette to Zuo Xiaoran again... ...

Thus, the two of them sat awkwardly on the stools in the hospital corridor.

Zuo Xiaoran was still thinking about what Fang Shaoan had said to her just now, and she looked a little distracted.

Rose, who was still wearing her school uniform, looked left and right. She felt a little bored, so she started chatting with Zuo Xiaoran. "Miss, what's your name?"

"Ah?" Zuo Xiaoran came back to her senses. She looked at the girl in front of her, who was wearing her alma mater's high school uniform, and felt a little familiar. "My name is Zuo Xiaoran. What's yours?"

Chapter 744: a person who doesn't feel any pain

"My name is Rosette! ZHUGE WENTAO!"

In order to emphasize, Rosette added her surname before her name.

Only then did Zuo Xiaoran come to a realization. "Oh, you're Zhuge Wentao's younger sister?"

She seemed to vaguely hear that Rosette's younger sister was called brother Zhuge Wentao... ...

It was just that she had been worried about Xia Jinqi and the others along the way, so she didn't pay too much attention.

"That's right. I'm the adopted daughter of the Zhuge family. In fact, I'm not related to him by blood," Rosette added willfully and continued to emphasize.

"Is that so..." Zuo Xiaoran nodded. She didn't have the mood to delve into the Zhuge family's genealogy, so she continued to remain silent.

Rosette was a little confused. She had thought that Zuo Xiaoran would ask something, but who knew that she would be so quiet?

No... ... Such a good opportunity, she couldn't waste it ...

"Cough, cough!" Clearing her throat, Rosette took the initiative to attack Zuo Xiaoran. "little sister, do you have someone you like?"

"Hmm?" Zuo Xiaoran turned around immediately. She was a little confused by Rosette's sudden question. "You... why are you asking this?"

"I'm just curious!" Rosette shook her long legs and continued to emphasize, "I'll graduate next year. When that time comes, I'll be an adult. Don't think that I'm still young!"

Zuo Xiaoran was amused by her tone of an adult. She added, "I'm not old either!"

"Then are you my brother's girlfriend?" Rosette straightened the topic and looked straight at Zuo Xiaoran.

"Huh?" Zuo Xiaoran's mind was reeling. How did she get involved with Zhuge Wentao again?

Seeing that she did not deny it, Rosette immediately held her tearful face and accused, "I knew it. At that banquet, he said that he brought a female companion. This time, he was so gentle and gave you a tissue! SOB, SOB, SOB!"

"..."Zuo Xiaoran was shot innocently. In the face of this little girl's accusation, she was completely powerless to explain!

"..."

When Xia Jinqi arrived at the ICU, she found out that the person who woke up was Yan Qing, not Yan Youcheng.

The nurse had only informed her that the patient in the ICU had woken up, but she had not made it clear.

However, since she was already here, she could not leave without even looking at him.

Xia Jinqi braced herself and put on a sterile suit, feeling very depressed. She walked into Yan Qing's ward.

There were still a lot of traps on his body. Circles of Gauze were wrapped around his head. His once handsome face was now half swollen and somewhat deformed.

The bruise at the corner of his mouth was also very obvious. He looked very miserable.

Perhaps it was because he heard footsteps, Yan Qing glanced towards the door.

The moment he saw Xia Jinqi, his pupils constricted slightly.

He did not expect that the first person who came to see him would actually be her... ...

Xia Jinqi also glanced at him. She really did not know what to say, so she could only greet him politely, "you're awake."

It was very official, but also very calm.

If it was said that the Xia Jinqi in the past still had some of her former friendship with him, then this time, the Yan family's coercion and enticement had already wiped out this last bit of friendship.

Now... ...

She was more inclined towards strangers.

She didn't pity him, nor did she hate him.

She was a person who didn't feel any pain or itch.

Yan Qing looked at her, his eyes rippling.

After a long time, he finally asked her, "why did you save me?"

The moment he closed his eyes in the rain, he thought that his life had ended just like that.

He was prepared to welcome death.

However, after going around and around, he woke up again.

After what he had done, she and Yan Jun must hate him to death, right?

They could just not save him, they could just stab him again.

Chapter 745: I really hope that you can bring back the pure and good-natured Yan Qing

A person like him should have died long ago.

Xia Jinqi saw his decadent look and felt a little depressed in her heart.

After a long time, she gave him an answer. "because you are Yan Jun's uncle."

They were of the same bloodline. This was a kinship that no one could part with.

Moreover, Yan Jun was right about one thing.

"because, we're different from you."

The boundary between good and evil was sometimes only a thought.

Yan Qing's eyes were slightly stifled, and his Chin was slightly trembling.

Different... ...

Yes.

He had once tried to kill all of them, but when the power in his hands was exchanged, Yan Jun chose to forgive him.

He closed his eyes and continued to mock, "did he think that I would thank him for doing this? The so-called kindness simply doesn't exist! In this world, the most useless thing is that kind heart..."

Xia Jinqi clenched her hands by her side and stared at him for a long time. "You always say that we have never experienced your pain and can not understand the pain at the bottom of your heart.

"Then, Yan Qing, have you ever thought about what kind of Life Yan Jun has been leading? Do you know?

"Have you experienced the pain at the bottom of his heart again?

"The person in charge of the Yan family is not as simple as you think.

"Even if he has to endure the pain, he has to walk in front of everyone. There is no way out and there is no turning back!"

Along the way, Xia Jinqi had clearly seen every bit of Yan Jun's forbearance.

"You said that the most useless thing is kindness, but I want to tell you that the person in power becomes the person in power because he must have a compassionate heart.

"No one can be innocent and harmless, but at the very least, one must have a kind heart.

"Some people are born with all kinds of fates, and they can't change it until they die.

"Yan Qing, it's time to let go of the hatred in your heart."

Xia Jingi sighed softly and didn't continue.

She only took one last look at Yan Qing and smiled bitterly "In the past, when I was in university, Yan Qing was my most admired mentor and friend. "that Yan Qing was warm and kind, warm and gentle like jade. He taught me the boundary between good and evil, so how could I not lose my conscience. "I really hope that one day, you can find that pure-hearted Yan Qing back."

As she said these words, Xia Jinqi's eyes sparkled with starlight.

At that time, Yan Qing was really very warm... ...

Yan Qing was shocked. When he looked up at Xia Jinqi again, he was shocked by the yearning expression on her delicate little face.

Was it the former Yan Qing?

However, Xia Jinqi did not stay. After she finished speaking, she resolutely turned around and left without the slightest bit of concern.

The remaining empty space in the room was left for Yan Qing.

All sorts of things from the past surfaced in his mind, and he was filled with a myriad of thoughts.

The time when he taught in the university was really the best time of his life.

If not for the later, if not for his mother's death, he thought, he would not have come to this step.

He hated and tried to take revenge, but he still lost, utterly defeated.

He used to always think, why couldn't he compete with Yan Jun?

Why was Yan Jun better than him in everything?

Identity, ability, origin... ...

Now, he understood... ...

Yan Jun was not bound by hatred. He was a man with a strong heart and a compassionate heart.

And he... ...

He was ultimately a weak person.

His heart was devoured by hatred, becoming distorted and terrifying.

Even he himself was almost unable to recognize such a self... ...

Yan Qing sighed, his crimson eyes finally leaving behind tears of regret.

Mom, I'm sorry, I can't hate anymore... ...

Chapter 746: Bao Jun was satisfied

Inside Yan Jun's ward.

Huo Ting walked in and saw his two hands wrapped like dumplings. He couldn't help but mock him.

"I think you'd better find time to come to my army to train for a few months. Look at your small body. Li Jie was beaten up by you with just one punch. Wouldn't it make people laugh their heads off if word got out?"

Although Huo Ting himself had a lot of color on him, every time he saw Yan Jun, he always felt unhappy and wanted to quarrel with him.

Who asked him to take away his most beloved girl... ...

Yan Jun glanced at him and said flatly, "you've been in the army all day. Didn't you break two of your ribs?"

"Uh..." Huo Ting paused for a moment, then laughed awkwardly and politely, "Haha! Alright, we're even now."

Yan Jun also curled his lips and leaned against the headboard of the bed. His handsome face was calm.

After a moment, he turned to look at Huo Ting, "take the three Li brothers back. Consider it a big gift for you."

The three Li brothers were the most sought after people in the police force. However, these three brothers were unusually cunning. They had not come out of the mountain for all these years, so no one could catch them.

This time, it was a coincidence. Not only did Yan Qing invite them out of the mountains, but they were also caught by Yan Jun and Huo Ting.

If Huo Ting brought these three back, he would definitely become famous. That was why Yan Jun said that this was a great gift.

Huo Ting naturally knew what Yan Jun meant, but regarding these three people, he had other plans.

"The head of the military district is not someone who can rely on these three people to sit firmly." Huo Ting smiled faintly, and his eyes became unusually deep. "I want to take them for my own use."

Hearing this, Yan Jun's brows twitched slightly, and a hint of surprise appeared in his eyes. However, he quickly calmed down. "It is indeed a pity to die, but most wild beasts do not want to be kept in captivity."

The three Li brothers were used to loitering, and they enjoyed the freedom of the fifth bureau. It would be difficult for them to only work for Huo Ting.

Moreover, these three were felons. If Huo Ting took them in for his own use, he would probably be exposed.

Regarding this, Huo Ting had thought about it a long time ago. "You don't have to worry about this. I have my own ways. As long as you create new identities for these three people, everything else will be fine."

Creating new identities was something that Huo Ting could do, but the level that he could achieve could only be within his reach.

However, if Yan Jun's good friend Fang Shaoan was to do it, he could achieve a national level.

Yan Jun raised his eyebrows. He did not expect Huo Ting to go to this extent for the sake of the three brothers?

He was indeed a person who loved talent.

However... ...

Seeing that Yan Jun was still a little hesitant, Huo Ting said again, "in return, I will help you bring Yan Qing away. How about it?"

...

Yan Jun's black eyes paused. Without any hesitation, he immediately agreed, "deal."

Huo Ting saw that he did not hesitate at all and shook his head helplessly "It seems that Yan Qing has really given you a hard time. How do you want me to treat him? There are all kinds of torturing things in prison, and they are endless. I guarantee that you will be satisfied."

" ... " the corner of Yan Jun's eyes twitched. After a long while, he said, "there is no need to torture him. Just teach him a lesson."

"Humph, since he's given to me, you don't need to care about what I do." Huo Ting snorted and waved his hand to walk out of the door. "You rest. I'll leave first."

Chapter 747: if you dare to bully her in the future, hmph!

Huo Ting had just left when Fang Shaoan and Zhuge Wentao went in as well. After chatting for a while, they knew that he was fine, so they tactfully left.

When Fang Shaoan came out, he searched for a long time but couldn't find Zuo Xiaoran. He asked Xia Jinqi, "sister-in-law, where's Xiaoran?"

"She... was scared away by Wen Tao's sister." Xia Jinqi coughed dryly. She recalled that when she had just returned from Yan Qing's place, Zuo Xiaoran had already been drenched in sweat from Qiangwei's questions. When she saw that she had come, she immediately ran away as if she was running away ...

"Oh, Wen Tao's childhood sweetheart..." Fang Shaoan nodded and couldn't help but feel a little disappointed.

He had thought that he could find an opportunity to send her home He didn't expect that Liu would be faster than a rabbit!

When Xia Jinqi heard this, she also asked curiously, "childhood sweetheart? What does that mean? Could it be..."

Fang Shaoan turned around to look at Xia Jinqi's beaming face and said, "it's exactly what you think."

"I saw them leave together just now and they seemed to be on good terms. I thought they were biological siblings?" Xia Jinqi frowned and recalled for a moment. Her face was full of envy. "So they were childhood sweethearts who grew up together. HOW ROMANTIC..."

"..." Fang Shaoan secretly thought to himself. Wen Tao was so flirtatious. No wonder he hadn't found a girlfriend for so many years. In the end, he was waiting for his younger sister to grow up!

Sigh, Wen Tao had the foresight to decide on a wife so early on.

How was he like him? He had been mercilessly rejected countless times... ...

After Xia Jinqi finished admiring Wen Tao and Qiangwei, she noticed Fang Shaoan, whose head was filled with dark clouds. She asked, "did things not go well between you and Xiao Ran?"

She had clearly heard Xiao ran's passionate confession just a moment ago. Why did the two of them become neither warm nor cold in the blink of an eye?

"Good things can wait!" Fang Shaoan's attitude was rather optimistic. Then, he continued to ask Xia Jinqi about it "sister-in-law, what does Xiao ran usually like? HMM, for example, what color do you like? What food do you like? Do you want anything?"

"about that..." Xia Jinqi saw that he was rarely serious, and after hesitating for a moment, she told him everything.

Fang Shaoan memorized everything. Seeing that he was so dedicated, Xia Jinqi cheered him on. "Go, little an!"

Fang Shaoan was a little embarrassed by her words. He rubbed the back of his head and hesitated for a long time before asking, "sister-in-law, there's actually a question that I've been wanting to ask you."

"Go ahead." Xia Jinqi was quite generous and did not even frown.

"Then I'll ask..." Fang Shaoan finally stopped giggling and said the question that had been bothering him for a long time. "My reputation... has never been very good. Why are you still willing to support me in pursuing Xiao Ran?"

When Xia Jinqi heard this, she could not help but sigh in her heart.

It turned out that this guy still knew how unreliable she was... ...

Speaking of which, it was true. Who did not know about the profligate son of the Fang family?

But... ...

Sometimes, one could not just look at people on the surface.

If Fang Shaoan had not gone to Las Vegas with Xia Jinqi that time, Xia Jinqi might not have changed her opinion of him so quickly.

Some people were really scoundrels and could not be saved.

But some people's hearts were still unpolished, but they were covered in dust.

"What happened in the past is in the past. Won't it be good to earn back your reputation in the future? However, if you dare to bully her in the future, HMPH!" As she spoke, Xia Jinqi clenched her fists and waved them in front of Fang Shaoan, her face threatening.

Chapter 748: you feed me

Fang Shaoan almost burst into tears. He was once abandoned by the whole world.

Four years ago, when he came back to Rao city, almost everyone called him trash.

Even his own father didn't want to look at him again, but at that time, Yan Jun didn't leave him.

Not only did he still treat him as a brother, but he also spent money to rebuild the Fang family.

Now, Yan Jun's wife didn't look at him differently. Instead, she felt that he was a good person... ...

Did these two save the world in their previous life?

To be able to become such a good person in this life... ...

Quietly swallowing the gratitude in his heart, Fang Shaoan raised his small face again and nodded heavily at Xia Jinqi. "sister-in-law, don't worry. I will definitely treat her well!"

After saying that, he ran off in small steps.

Xia Jinqi did not stop him. She only looked at his cheerful figure as he left, her heart filled with blessings.

What was the point of being happy if you were the only one If everyone around you could be happy, then everyone would be happy.

After sending off these friends who came to visit, Xia Jinqi brought the two sleeping children back to Yan Jun's ward.

The two small cribs were next to Yan Jun's bed. Xia Jinqi sat on the other side and used a fruit knife to peel some fruit for him to eat.

After peeling the fruit, she handed it over. The King of Hell did not open his mouth. Instead, he raised his tightly wrapped claws in an extremely wronged manner. "Feed me," he said in an incomparably arrogant tone.

Xia Jinqi had no choice but to cut the fruit into small pieces again. She used a fork to fork a piece and brought it to his mouth. "Your fruit is here, young master Yan..."

Only then did Yan Jun curl his lips in satisfaction. He opened his mouth and ate the fruit she had sent over.

He didn't know why, but he felt that the apple today was much sweeter, as if it could sweeten all the way to the bottom of his heart.

When he looked up, he just happened to see her smiling little face. To his right were two sleeping children. Yan Jun's heart was filled with an indescribable satisfaction.

Xia Jinqi fed him a mouthful of fruit while she took a bite herself. Then, she couldn't help but gossip. "I think I saw grandma just now?"

"Yes, she came to say a few words," Yan Jun answered without changing his expression. Of course, he wouldn't tell her that when grandma saw him lying on the hospital bed, her eyes were filled with disgust.

She even said that he shouldn't ruin his health at such a young age, and that he would run to the hospital all day long.

Although grandma was almost eighty today, her body was still very strong. She didn't take medicine often, so she had the right to Lecture Yan Jun..

Yan Jun didn't say anything and just silently admitted it.

"Did she go to see GRANDPA?" Xia Jinqi asked again without changing her expression.

Yan Jun looked up at her and immediately understood what she meant.

"What are you thinking about again?" His tone was slightly raised with a faint smile, full of doting.

"Do you think... Grandfather and grandmother can still be together?" Xia Jinqi put down the fruit plate with a smile, leaned against his chest, and asked quietly ...

She always felt that grandfather and grandmother still had feelings for each other. Moreover, after experiencing so much, wouldn't it be great if they could still hold hands?

Yan Jun's Chin gently rubbed against her forehead, and his black eyes were as deep as the night. "The two of them are both stubborn people."

"because they are too stubborn, they are unable to speak of love?" Xia Jinqi raised her head and looked at the side of his face that was like a celestial being, her watery eyes clear.

"maybe." Yan Jun opened his mouth leisurely and said something that was unclear.

Xia Jinqi didn't continue to ask. Instead, she reached out and wrapped her arm around his waist. She closed her eyes comfortably. "I'm really glad that we're not stubborn people."

Chapter 749: She already knew how to feel sorry for someone at such a young age

Compared to those stubborn people who were unable to stay together, Xia Jinqi preferred this kind of herself who could be 'weak' in front of love.

Two people with too strong a personality would only fight head-on when they were together and would not gain any benefits. As time passed, they would naturally be covered in bruises.

Actually, as long as one party was willing to take a step back and admit defeat, the situation would be much better.

Yan Jun only smiled slightly when he heard this.

Actually, both of them were also people who wanted to be strong, but they would become soft for love.

As for grandfather and grandmother... ...

Yan Jun lowered his head and kissed Xia Jinqi's forehead, then closed his eyes.

If they could get back together, it would really be perfect.

"..."

The night came very quickly.

Xia Jingi leaned into Yan Jun's arms and rested for a while.

Halfway through her sleep, she was awakened by a small moaning sound.

Perhaps it was due to her mother's instinct, Xia Jinqi woke up in shock.

When she opened her eyes, she saw that Yan Jun had already gotten out of the hospital bed and was playing with the two children by the crib.

When she saw that she had woken up, she asked, "did I wake you up?"

Xia Jinqi shook her head and rubbed her eyes as she walked over. "Why did you get out of bed? The doctor said that you should rest more..."

"It's just that it's inconvenient for me to move around. It doesn't affect me much." Yan Jun smiled and lowered his head to look at Xiao Yuhan who had already woken up.

This child had woken up for a while. She had been quietly playing with her sleeves and babbling.

Yan Jun saw that he was bored by himself, so he got out of bed and played with him for a while.

Xiao puff was still not awake, and she was sleeping soundly.

Xiao Yuhan played for a while, and when he saw that it was his daddy coming over, he took the initiative to stretch out his hand to him, wanting to hug him. "Da..."

Yan Jun's gaze paused slightly, but he did not hesitate and stretched out two dumpling hands... ...

Xia Jinqi was shocked and hurriedly stopped him. "Don't move! The fracture is so serious, don't you want to get better?"

After scolding him, he turned around and personally hugged Yu Han, and explained to him, "Yu Han, be good. Daddy's hand is injured, so I can't hug you for the time being..."

As he spoke, he even pointed at Yan Jun's hands in a dignified manner.

Yan Jun was a little embarrassed and could only resentfully withdraw his hands.

Unexpectedly, Xiao Yuhan looked at Yan Jun's hands in a daze. His mouth twitched and he looked as if he was about to cry. "Wu..."

In his impression, Xiao Yuhan was a little man. He never cried easily.

Xia Jinqi was shocked. She thought that he was sad because he felt that his daddy didn't hug him. She had no choice but to drag his body into Yan Jun's arms.

However, this little guy refused to budge and pounced on Xia Jinqi's shoulder again.

"Wu Wu..."

Xia Jinqi couldn't do anything to him. She raised her eyes and looked at Yan Jun. the two of them seemed to have understood something.

Xia Jinqi carried Xiao Yuhan a little closer and taught him to look at Yan Jun's hands. Then, she patiently explained to him, "daddy is only temporarily injured. He will recover very soon. He will be able to hug Yu Han in two days."

Hearing this, Xiao Yuhan stopped crying. His big black and white eyes were still wet. He blinked and looked at Yan Jun's hands.

Yan Jun acted like he was fine.

Only then did Xiao Yuhan stop crying. He sobbed twice before he grinned.

"DADDI..." he waved his small hand as if he was in a good mood.

Xia Jinqi saw this and could only smile helplessly. "Good boy, so you're feeling sorry for Your Daddy? MM, you have a future. You already know how to feel sorry for me at such a young age..."

Chapter 750: Mrs. Yan was simply a winner in life!

Compared to Xia Jinqi's soft sigh, Yan Jun could not help but clench his jaw.

He stared at his son for a long time, and many emotions arose in his heart.

It was really true. He was so small, he could not even speak or walk, but he could feel his injured hands.

This kind of blood-thicker-than-water kinship was really too wonderful... ...

Yan Jun sighed and suddenly walked over. He leaned over and kissed his son's forehead, incomparably gentle.

"Daddy is fine."

"Ah..." Xiao Yuhan caressed daddy's face and smiled again.

Not long after, Xiao puff woke up as well. She moved her short hands in the crib and whimpered twice.

Probably Hungry, Xia Jinqi called the nanny to come in and help with the feeding.

After the two little ones were full, she sent them back to Yan Jun's place. The family of four laughed and laughed. From time to time, laughter could be heard outside the ward.

When the passing nurses heard it, they could not help but poke their heads in to take a look. They were extremely envious.

"Mr. and Mrs. Yan are really loving. And their babies, they are a pair of DRAGON AND PHOENIX TWINS! They are so cute!"

"Yes, yes, Mrs. Yan is simply a winner in life! Such a handsome, thoughtful, and rich husband, he only dotes on her. Now that he has a pair of children, it just so happens that they make up the word 'good'."

"I'm really envious..."

Yan Sheng and JI Xinyu originally wanted to visit their son and daughter-in-law, but before they reached the door, they saw such a scene.

The two of them looked at each other and smiled.

"Forget it, we two lightbulbs shouldn't disturb the children." Yan Sheng sighed and shook his head.

Ji Xinyu helped him back and smiled. "It's better to give them more space to interact with each other. Your leg isn't good. I told you not to come out, but you didn't listen!"

"I'm just thinking about our son!" Yan Sheng felt a little wronged, but the smile on his lips did not disappear.

The husband and wife supported each other and slowly walked back to their room.

However, neither of them noticed that long Qingxin, who was wearing a navy Qipao, was walking toward the ICU ward from another direction after they left.

Except for relatives, outsiders were not allowed to enter that ward.

When Long Qingxin entered, the new nurse stopped her before she knew who she was.

"I'm sorry, Old Lady. May I ask whose relative you are?"

Long Qingxin glanced at the ward and thought for a moment before she said, "Yan Youcheng is my exhusband."

These simple words were something long Qingxin had not mentioned for thirty years.

Auntie Chen, who was following behind her, could not help but be a little surprised.

Last time, Xia Jinqi and Yan Jun had disappeared for a month at the same time. She had nothing much to do at home, so she returned to long Qingxin's side.

Back then, the era was not as open as it is now. She was also one of long Qingxin's bridal maidservants. It could be said that as a bystander, she had seen clearly long Qingxin and Yan Youcheng, this pair of old lovebirds, on and off.

The divorce was the pain of long Qingxin's entire life. Therefore, thirty years after the divorce, she lived alone in Qingxin Garden and never went out easily. She also never mentioned the word 'Yan Youcheng', not to mention the word 'ex-husband' Now... ...

The new nurse was also as surprised as aunt Chen.

She was stunned for a long time before she hurriedly came back to her senses. She apologized and led long Qingxin in. "I'm sorry, old Madam. I'm new here and didn't recognize you. This way, please... "