

THE PRESIDENT TRIED TO TRICK ME

Chapter 8

Chapter 8: Chapter 8 was it fun to slap yourself in the face?

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“Then, are you best at taking wedding photos?” Xia Jinqi asked as she flipped through the photos.

“To be exact, I’m best at taking portraits, and that’s only limited to women. The more beautiful a woman is, the better I can take photos! Just like you, sister-in-law, you’re naturally beautiful. Even your temperament can’t stop it...”

After Fang Shaoan praised himself, he started to praise Xia Jinqi with all his might.

After all, he had never lost to anyone when it came to coaxing women ever since he was born!

Moreover, wasn’t fawning over his sister-in-law just to Fawn over Yan Jun?

He didn’t want to have no investment for the second half of the year... ..

Xia Jinqi was amused by him. “Are you praising me, or yourself?”

“Of course I’m praising you, sister-in-law!”

...

Yan Jun looked at the two heads that were almost together in the rearview mirror to look at the photo, and his black eyes instantly darkened.

He directly stepped on the brakes on the highway emergency lane.

The two people behind the car leaned forward without warning. Then, they raised their heads in a daze and looked at the front of the car.

They thought that there was an accident, but when they looked up, it seemed like there was nothing in front of them?

Before Xia Jinqi could ask, Yan Jun's cold voice came over. "Fang Shaoan, get out of the CAR. "

"Ah? " Fang Shaoan was stunned. He moved to the front seat in confusion and asked, "why? Is The car broken? Or is there no oil? "

As he said that, he glanced at the oil meter — there was still a lot of oil!

"GET OUT OF THE CAR! We're not going the same way. " Yan Jun knitted his brows tightly, and his tone was filled with an irresistible dignity and dominance!

Fang Shaoan blinked. His High Eq allowed him to quickly realize what Yan Jun's fickle emotions were for.

He turned around and glanced at the confused Xia Jinqi. He let out a long sigh. "There's the opposite sex, but there's no humanity! Moreover, we're on the highway. Aren't you afraid that something will happen if you leave me here? "

"someone will come to pick you up, " Yan Jun said impatiently. He had no intention of sympathizing with this glib-tongued kid.

Fang Shaoan sighed and turned around to get out of the car.

When he left, he didn't even slam the car door so as to pour out the GRIEVANCES IN HIS HEART!

Didn't he just say a few more words to his sister-in-law Was there a need to be so jealous... ..

He even kept saying that he didn't want his family to arrange a marriage. Look at how jealous he was. Was it fun to slap his own face?

Fang Shaoan mumbled all the way as he took out his phone and asked someone to pick him up.

He was the eldest young master of Dahua electronics. Naturally, he wouldn't be left to fend for himself in such a place.

However, Xia Jinqi, who had witnessed all of this, was a little dumbfounded...
...

Yan Jun was really the King of Hell, and he had chased her out of the car on the highway?

In an instant, Xia Jinqi clutched her seatbelt tightly. She didn't know if she should be happy. She hadn't been chased out of the car yet?

She... .. But she didn't have the Status Fang Shaoan had at home. If she was left here, she didn't know if she could return safely ...

As she sat upright, the King of Hell's dark eyes were already looking at her.

His dark gaze caused Xia Jinqi's entire body to tremble. She simply took the initiative to ask, "why don't I get out of the car too? "

"Sit in the front. "

Xia Jinqi's brows twitched as she instinctively rejected him. "No, no, no, I think this place is pretty good... "

What a joke. The only audience had been chased away. Now that she had nothing to hold on to, wouldn't it be a good time for her to sit in the front?

"Say that again. SIT IN THE FRONT! " Yan Jun instinctively raised his voice. After saying that, perhaps he felt that it was a little inappropriate, so he added, "I'm not your chauffeur! "

Hearing this, Xia Jinqi let out a long sigh... ..

So that's how it was. She thought that if he let her sit in the front, she would get beaten up!

After letting her guard down, Xia Jinqi changed from the back seat to the front row.

The number of people in the car and the seat finally met Yan Jun's requirements. He glanced at the woman beside him, then stepped on the accelerator and drove forward.

When Xia Jinqi was hiding in the front passenger seat, she silently glanced at Fang Shaoan who was still on the phone in the rear-view Mirror.

The wind was also very strong. She didn't know if anything would happen.

After thinking about it, Xia Jinqi still asked Yan Jun softly, "isn't it not good for us to be like this? After all, there are still a lot of cars coming and going here..."

Who knew that Yan Jun wouldn't be moved at all. He snorted softly, "mind your own business. "

Xia Jinqi, "..."

She continued to look at Fang Shaoan, who had turned into the size of a sesame seed in the rearview mirror. She silently mourned in her heart for a second.

Young Man, I've tried my best. You can count on yourself.