

Tick Me 81

Chapter 81 you are so black-bellied!

“Yan Qing? Someone from the Yan Family?” Xia Tianjiao carefully recalled and realized that she had no impression of this person at all.

Although Yan Qing was raised in the Yan family in his early years, he had never been involved in the Yan family’s business. Outsiders naturally did not know much about him.

Xia Mingzhu also happened to hear her parents talking about him, so she ran to investigate the background of that person.

“He is Yan Youcheng’s illegitimate child, only a few years older than Yan Jun. according to seniority, Yan Jun still has to address him as uncle!” Pretending to be mysterious, she told Xia Tianjiao what she had found out. Xia Mingzhu’s lips had a cold smile hanging on them.

Xia Tianjiao was a little confused. “What does it have to do with me?”

“This means that Yan Qing also wants to marry our Xia family’s daughter, understand?”

“What you mean is...”

“If you have the ability to marry Yan Qing, not only do you not have to look at Yan Jun’s face, even he and fourth sister have to call you aunt.”

“...”

Not sure if it was intentional, but Yan Jun stayed in the Xia family for three hours.

With him around, even if the Xia family had the intention to protect him, they did not dare to be too obvious.

Xia Tianjiao knelt for three hours until she collapsed. When the time was up, she was carried into the room.

Xia Jinqi thought that Yan Jun could finally vent his anger, but who knew that after three hours, he had no intention of leaving.

Although Xia Jitian and Hong Xianglin wanted to see how their second daughter was doing, because of Yan Jun’s reputation, no one went. They could only accompany and chat in the living room.

It was not until after lunch that Yan Jun held Xia Jinqi’s hand in satisfaction and left the Xia family’s courtyard.

Sitting in the car, Xia Jinqi could not help but chuckle when she recalled the livid faces of her parents when they were having lunch, and the scene of them wanting to leave but not being able to. They had to accompany Yan Jun..

This man was even more black-bellied than she had imagined!

Hearing the clear and melodious laughter on the right, Yan Jun subconsciously glanced sideways at her.

“What are you laughing at?”

“You’re really black-bellied!” Xia Jinqi laughed even more happily. Although he did not say or do anything on the surface, in reality, he had suppressed the entire situation, forcing everyone to follow his footsteps!

That kind of silent power easily intoxicated people... ..

Hearing this, Yan Jun raised his eyebrows slightly.

Black-bellied?

He thought that it was just a derivative of power.

Instead of continuing to discuss this topic with her, Yan Jun changed the topic and said, “seatbelt.”

“Oh...” only then did Xia Jinqi remember that she hadn’t put on her seatbelt yet.

As she moved, she asked curiously, “are we going straight home?”

“There’s a meeting in the afternoon. Come with me,” he said leisurely, not giving her any right to refuse.

“What about tonight?”

“There’s a dance at the company tonight.” When he said this, Yan Jun’s tone suddenly became a little unpleasant.

Xia Jinqi originally wanted to ask if she could not go, but when she turned her head, she saw his gloomy face and forcefully swallowed the words that were on the tip of her tongue.

After just a few days of interaction, she seemed to have figured out a little of his temperament.

When she was in a good mood, anything she said could be discussed.

When she was in a bad mood, she would directly transform into the cold-faced King of Hell. Within five hundred meters, no one was allowed to get close to her.

After half an hour, Xia Jinqi finally knew what the ‘trap’ Yan Jun mentioned was.

In the entertainment club, a group of rich kids gathered together to eat, drink, and have fun.

Yan Jun went to pick up a call and let her go in first.

After walking past a red carpet, there was a private room at the end.

Chapter 82: Wait for me here

When she pushed the door open, she was immediately surrounded by a wave of noise.

Xia Jinqi swept her gaze across the room. There were about ten men and women sitting around the gambling table.

She guessed that someone was whistling while they were playing.

Someone at the door heard the commotion and turned around to look. It was a woman she didn't know who was staring blankly into the room. She couldn't help but tease, "whose lady is this? Did you enter the wrong room?"

Compared to the women in the room, Xia Jinqi wore too many rules.

There were also a few men who looked at Xia Jinqi and said frivolously, "new here? YOU LOOK PRETTY GOOD! Come and have a drink with me!"

Xia Jinqi heard this and her scalp went numb. She instinctively thought that she had entered the wrong room. Just as she was about to turn around and leave, she heard a familiar cold shout.

"Shut up!"

Xia Jinqi looked up and realized that the person in front of her was Zhuge Wentao.

His seat was blocked by a person. No Wonder Xia Jinqi didn't see him just now.

He fiercely berated the few people who had picked on Dou Xia Jinqi just now. Then, he stood up and called Xia Jinqi, "sister-in-law."

Then, everyone was stunned.

No one knew who was the first to react. All of them stood up in unison and bowed to her. "Hello, sister-in-law!"

Xia Jinqi, "..."

Why did she feel like she was married to a Mafia boss?

Yan Jun just happened to come back when she was so embarrassed that she didn't know what to say.

He held Xia Jinqi's hand and brought her to the gambling table. He said calmly, "you play with them first. I have something to do."

"..."

Something to do and then leave her here?

The people in the room seemed to have forgotten the awkwardness just now. They hurriedly said, "second young master, don't worry! sister-in-law will definitely have a good time here!"

"Yes, sister-in-law, come and sit!"

Seeing that these people were so enthusiastic, Yan Jun didn't have anything to worry about. He turned around and was about to leave.

Xia Jinqi instinctively didn't want to stay here. She turned around and tugged at his sleeve. She asked in a low voice, "can I go with you?"

" ... " Yan Jun narrowed his beautiful phoenix-like eyes and examined her for a moment before rejecting her. "Wait for me here. "

With that, he turned around and left.

At that moment, Xia Jinqi looked at his cold back as he left. Her heart felt as if it had been pricked by something, and it was a sharp pain.

She couldn't describe what she felt. She only felt that he had casually left her here.

So, she wasn't an important person to him in the first place, was she?

In a daze, Zhuge Wentao walked to Xia Jinqi's side. "sister-in-law, have a seat first. "

"okay... " Xia Jinqi could only nod and sit with them.

She had no interest in playing cards. She just sat at the side and listened to what the people at the table said.

The people at the table laughed and laughed. Then, there was a mountain of chips on the table. One chip was equivalent to 100,000 cash.

After a few rounds, the chips in front of Xia Jinqi were like a snowball. They were getting bigger and bigger. She roughly calculated that it was probably two to three million.

F * CK... ...

She didn't know how to play at all. She couldn't even figure out the rules. These people were obviously giving her money.

Being good to her meant fawning over Yan Jun..

Power and wealth could make people become so realistic... ...

For the entire afternoon, Xia Jinqi played with little interest. From time to time, she would glance at the door. It was unknown what she was looking forward to.

Later, Yan Jun came back.

Looking at her on the card table and the chips in front of her, needless to say, her eyes were filled with understanding.

Chapter 83 was Mrs. Yan's privilege

"Did you win a lot? " He teased her with a subtle smile on his lips.

It seemed that he had done a good job.

Xia Jinqi glanced at him and didn't say anything. She didn't look too good.

She was a little angry.

He had left her here alone and didn't say what he was going to do.

Seeing her deliberately turn her face away, Yan Jun raised his eyebrows slightly, but he didn't say anything. He sat down and played a few rounds with the others before he left with Xia Jinqi.

Before leaving, Yan Jun brought her to change the chips into cash and deposit them into an account.

Xia Jinqi refused, but Yan Jun didn't allow her to say it. He insisted on giving it to her and even said that she had won it, so it naturally belonged to her.

"They just wanted to please you and deliberately lost to me. Actually, I don't know how to play at all." Xia Jinqi sighed. Even if this money was to be given, it should be given to Yan Jun..

Moreover, one wouldn't receive a reward for doing nothing. Giving her so much money for no reason, she always felt a little guilty.

Yan Jun held the steering wheel with one hand and said indifferently, "this is your privilege as Mrs. Yan. Don't mind it."

This kind of thing was nothing out of the ordinary to him.

Some people had to use something in exchange for the things in the hands of others.

Xia Jinqi's heart, which was still a little stifled, was suddenly enlightened by Yan Jun's words of "Mrs. Yan." Suddenly, her mood inexplicably became better.

She nodded and complied with his wishes, no longer caring about the matter just now.

After a moment of silence, she tilted her head and asked him, "is there a dance at the company tonight?"

"Yes." Yan Jun nodded, his black eyes slightly sinking.

The ball was the welcoming party that grandfather had organized for Yan Qing.

Doing so was basically equivalent to announcing Yan Qing's identity to the world.

As for Yan Jun, as his nephew, if he did not go, he would inevitably be criticized.

As for this additional uncle, how would Yan Jun be able to establish his foothold in the company in the future This was something that Yan Youcheng had not considered.

Right now, he was wholeheartedly thinking about how to make up for the debt he owed to his youngest son when he was dying in his old age.

Yan Jun, who was deep in thought, did not notice that the girl's originally light tone had become a little stiff because of his cold and indifferent "yes."

Xia Jinqi saw that his jaw was taut and knew that his mood did not seem to be very good at the moment... ..

At a time like this, it was better for her to shut up.

Xia Jinqi sighed again. She turned her head to look at the neon lights outside the window. She did not understand why she suddenly felt a little melancholic?

She had not noticed that at some point in time, his emotions, his every move, were slowly starting to affect her.

When he was happy, she was also happy.

When he was silent, she was also depressed.

When they arrived at the company, there was a changing room and styling room specially prepared for Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi.

When Xia Jinqi came out after changing, she was informed that Yan Jun had already gone downstairs.

Knowing that he had left first, Xia Jinqi was somewhat caught off guard and disappointed... ..

However, that was only for a moment. Before she had the time to notice the change in her mood, she had already smiled and walked downstairs.

..

The focus of tonight's dance was on Yan Qing.

Yan Youcheng personally went on stage to introduce his youngest son, whom he doted on the most, to everyone. He was incomparably proud.

Yan Qing followed by his father's side from beginning to end. Throughout the entire process, a gentle and elegant smile hung on his face. When dealing with others, he was exceptionally well-mannered.

When many people publicly praised Yan Youcheng for being blessed, they secretly discussed Yan Sheng and Yan Jun, this awkward father and son pair.

Chapter 84 inexplicably missed him.

When there was no Yan Qing, everyone naturally thought that Yan Jun was the future successor of the Yan family.

But now, an uncle who was almost the same age as Yan Jun suddenly appeared, and he was deeply doted on by Yan Youcheng. It looked like it was hard to say who the future successor of the Yan family would end up in.

Xia Jinqi had only been downstairs for two minutes, but she had already heard these gossips from all kinds of people.

Frowning slightly, Xia Jinqi subconsciously began to search for the party that was bustling with people.

Where was the man who had abandoned her and entered first... ..

Suddenly, for some reason, she missed him.

After taking a few steps, she ran into Xia Tianjiao, who was wearing a dark blue gown.

The moment she saw her, Xia Jinqi was subconsciously stunned for a moment.

The person who had been kneeling for only three hours in the afternoon actually came to the party?

Xia Jinqi glanced at her knees. What entered her eyes was a long dress that dragged the ground, covering her legs completely.

Xia Tianjiao seemed to have seen Xia Jinqi as well. Her gaze paused for a moment, then she walked straight over, her posture a little strange.

She was holding a glass of champagne in her hand, looking aggressive. When she saw Xia Jinqi, it was as if she saw an enemy.

“Trash, don’t think that you won! After you left, mom and dad comforted me for a long time!”

Her voice was as thin as a knife, cutting into Xia Jinqi’s soul.

She was a little guilty at first, but after Xia Tianjiao said that, it completely disappeared.

“Mom and dad are here too?” She changed the topic and looked around.

She didn’t hear Yan Jun say that the Xia family was coming... ..

Wasn’t this the internal party of the Yan family’s company?

“This is a welcoming party for Yan Qing. How could mom and DAD be here? Aren’t you and Yan Jun like glue? He didn’t even tell you about this?” Xia Tianjiao snorted in disdain. She was always so overbearing.

Xia Jinqi couldn’t help but raise her eyebrows when she heard this. “This is Yan Qing’s welcoming party?”

No wonder Yan Jun’s expression didn’t look good when this party was mentioned in the afternoon.

She had just entered and didn’t see Yan Qing’s figure. She thought that this was just a simple dance... ..

Xia Tianjiao saw Xia Jinqi’s surprised look and knew that her guess was right. There was no way that she and Yan Jun were as loving as they appeared on the surface!

“Tsk Tsk, it makes sense when you think about it. The two of you are just a political marriage. It’s the Yan family who wants to marry the Xia family’s daughter, not Yan Jun who wants to marry you, Xia Jinqi!” Xia Tianjiao began to be pleased with herself. Even the pain in her knees was completely forgotten.

She glanced at Xia Jinqi’s slightly stunned expression. Although she had used up all her eloquence, she was actually relieved in her heart.

This was the internal party of the Yan family’s company. Naturally, they would not invite her.

Big sister had used her connections to send her in!

She had dressed up meticulously just to make herself look familiar in front of Yan Qing!

Xia Jinqi could marry into the Yan family, so why couldn’t she?

Moreover, Yan Qing was Yan Jun’s uncle!

She did not know if Xia Tianjiao's words were too sharp, but it actually made Xia Jinqi's heart feel a little painful.

That's right. Yan Jun didn't want to marry her in the first place.

He didn't want to marry her in the first place.

But even so, Xia Jinqi still raised her chin and looked straight into Xia Tianjiao's proud eyes. "But we're married."

After saying that, she turned around and was about to leave.

Xia Tianjiao was so angry that she stomped her feet. She pointed at Xia Jinqi excitedly and shouted, "the person who came to our house to hand in the post at the beginning was obviously Yan Qing! I don't know why it was changed to Yan Jun later. You're just a chess piece, what's there to be proud of!"

Chapter 85 had never seen through that man's heart

Xia Tianjiao could not swallow the anger she felt in the morning.

After kneeling for three hours, she could not even get out of bed!

However, knowing that she would have a chance to get close to Yan Qing tonight, she ignored the pain and rushed to the banquet in her ten-inch high heels!

At this moment, she happened to bump into Xia Jinqi, and she suddenly felt even more pain in her knees!

If she did not say anything, her heart would be filled with grievance!

If she did not feel good in her heart, she had to make Xia Jinqi feel bad as well. Therefore, she did not think before she spoke. When she was agitated, she said everything... ..

Initially, she wanted to anger Xia Jinqi. However, when she said this, Xia Jinqi suddenly stopped in her tracks. Then, she quickly turned around and rushed in front of Xia Jinqi at an extremely fast speed. She grabbed Xia Jinqi's shoulders with both of her hands!

"What did you say just now? ! What kind of invitation did Yan Qing send to our house? !"

Perhaps even Xia Jinqi did not notice that when she asked this question, her eyes were bloodshot and terrifying!

Xia Tianjiao was in pain from being grabbed by Xia Jinqi. She was shocked by the sharpness that she had never seen before. She was instantly stunned and said in a daze, "it's... It's a marriage proposal... on the invitation, Yan Qing's name and birth characters are written... "

"Who is he marrying? !" Xia Jinqi suddenly raised her voice and asked angrily.

The two sisters were clearly about the same height, but at this moment, Xia Jinqi seemed to have grown a lot taller.

Xia Tianjiao shrunk her shoulders, clearly frightened. However, because of her face, she still muttered a few words, "I wonder what they have taken a fancy to you, you idiot! You really have no taste!"

Although she was still ridiculing Xia Jinqi, her tone was no longer tricky, and she didn't even dare to raise her voice too high.

Xia Jinqi didn't have the time to care about her second sister who bullied the weak and feared the strong. The news she just received was enough to make her feel like she was struck by lightning... ..

She let go of Xia Tianjiao. Her eyes were empty. She turned around in a daze and walked towards a small corner.

The person who came to propose marriage in the beginning was Yan Qing?

And the person he wanted to marry was her.

But... ..

He had never told her before!

Also, why did it become Yan Jun who wanted to marry her?

Why didn't she know anything?

Shaking her dazed head, Xia Jinqi walked around randomly with a Pale face.

In a moment of carelessness, she bumped into a wall of flesh.

Just as she was about to fall, a strong arm caught her waist in time.

"Yan Jun..." She screamed and came back to her senses. Only then did she realize that the person in front of her was Yan Jun..

"What are you doing?" He frowned and asked her in a stiff tone.

She was already so old. How could she not know how to walk?

"No..." Xia Jinqi shook her head. She stood to the side in a daze as if she had lost her soul.

Yan Jun could tell that something was wrong with her at a glance. He instinctively grabbed her hand and realized that her little hand was cold and her face was Pale.

"Are you sick?"

Xia Jinqi continued to shake her head. The next time she looked up, she happened to see Yan Qing, who was staring at her from outside the crowd.

He was dressed in a square suit and held a wine glass in his hand. It was as if he was in countless university classes. His gaze passed through countless classmates and landed on her.

Every time she met his gaze, she could always see the warm smile on his lips.

However, at this moment, she could only see the coldness and pain in his eyes.

She used to think that she knew him very well. She used to think that they were bosom friends.

But now she found that she seemed to be wrong.

Perhaps, she had never seen through that man's heart.

Chapter 86 she is a human, not your plaything!

Yan Jun had been searching for her among the crowd for a long time.

He had come down earlier to discuss some serious matters, only to find that she was not by his side.

It was not easy to find her, but he saw that she was in a daze.

He wanted to ask her about it, but he saw that she was looking at a certain place in a daze.

Yan Jun turned his head and looked in the direction of her gaze. In an instant, his gaze froze.

"Xia Jinqi, I said before, don't dream of having an affair."

He opened his mouth, his voice extremely low, cold and terrifying.

When Xia Jinqi heard his words, she suddenly felt a pain in her waist. She hurriedly looked up and happened to meet Yan Jun's furious black eyes!

Her heart suddenly constricted.

"So we shouldn't have gotten married..."

She didn't know what had happened to her, but she suddenly said such a sentence.

If Yan Qing had come to propose marriage first, her parents would have agreed to marry her, and she wouldn't have been able to escape this marriage.

But fate had arranged for her to marry Yan Jun by accident?

A simple sentiment, but in Yan Jun's ears, it completely changed.

His dark and deep eyes gripped her tightly. "Now you want to tell me that you regret it? You can't help it when you see him?"

Xia Jinqi didn't understand the meaning behind his words. She only felt that his waist was about to be snapped!

"Let go!" She sucked in a cold breath of air in pain. Her erratic emotions made her frustrated as well.

Sensing her repulsion, Yan Jun's eyes immediately darkened.

"You want me to let go and then turn around and throw myself into his arms? Xia Jinqi, you weren't like this in bed this morning!"

He was also burning with anger, and his words were somewhat indiscreet.

"YOU'RE SHAMELESS!" Xia Jinqi gritted her teeth, and her eyes were red as she glared at him.

Yan Jun still wanted to say something, but after meeting her big, red eyes, he felt an inexplicable wave of frustration in his heart.

At this moment, Yan Qing had already walked over from afar.

“Let go of her! Yan Jun! She’s a human, not your plaything!” Yan Qing berated harshly. He stretched out his hand, wanting to snatch Xia Jinqi back from Yan Jun’s embrace!

He had seen everything that had just happened clearly!

Seeing the woman he loved being tortured by another man, even a man could not help it!

Yan Jun flung his hand away and hugged Xia Jinqi’s waist even more tightly, warning him, “don’t be too interested in my wife, or else the Yan Corporation won’t have a place for you!”

Xia Jinqi stood at the side.

She no longer cared about the content of the conversation between the two men.

She blinked her big, blinking eyes and stared straight at Yan Qing’s handsome face. She only wanted to ask him, what exactly was going on?

Why had he never told her or discussed it with her.

What exactly happened?

Yan Qing naturally ignored those warnings. His gaze was always on Xia Jinqi.

At this moment, seeing her staring at him in a daze, his heart tightened. He was afraid that she was hurt and wanted to gently caress her cheek.

However, before he could get close, Yan Jun had already pulled Xia Jinqi and turned to leave.

After leaving the dance venue, Xia Jinqi came back to her senses.

“Yan Jun, what are you doing? Let go of me!” She was pulled so hard that it hurt. She wanted to shake off his hand, but no matter how much she screamed and made a fuss, he would not listen. He pulled her away without caring about anything.

When they reached the upper floor, he pulled her directly. His tall figure pressed her against the corner of the wall. A hot kiss with punishment fell on her without any pity.

“Oh...” she was shocked. She struggled with her babbling, but it still had little effect.

Chapter 87, I don’t like it

He seemed to have gone mad as he sucked hard on her lips. As he chewed, a strong smell of blood filled the air!

Xia Jinqi felt the pain and pushed him away.

At this moment, Yan Jun finally loosened his grip and was actually pushed away by her.

It was also at this moment that Xia Jinqi raised her hand without thinking. With a crisp slap, Yan Jun's face was slapped to the side.

"What are you doing! ? " She questioned loudly, her eyes abnormally moist.

"I'll tell you who your husband is! " Yan Jun, who had always been calm, lost control in a rare instance.

In the next second, the air was deathly silent.

Xia Jinqi took a long time before she came back to her senses. She raised her hand and forcefully wiped her lips. She found that there were already some blood stains.

This bastard He actually bit her Was He born in the year of the dog? ! ! !

After a long silence, Yan Jun finally gradually calmed down.

Looking at her red and swollen lips, he also knew that he had gone too far just now.

A wave of self-reproach surged into his heart, which made his mood even more depressed.

What was wrong with him?

He was losing control of himself... ..

"Does it hurt? " He lifted his lips and asked.

Xia Jinqi didn't think much of it at first. In any case, she was already used to this madman.

He even dared to directly drive the car and crash into it. What could this be?

However, when she suddenly heard his gentle tone, her nose turned sour. The grievance from before surged into her heart, and bean-sized tears began to fall.

"You... why are you crying... " Yan Jun was also frightened by her tears and instantly panicked. Like a helpless child, he hurriedly asked, "does it hurt very much? "

Xia Jinqi shook off his hand that was trying to wipe her tears. She sniffed and tried hard to calm her emotions.

She was not a person who was willing to cry in front of outsiders. Why couldn't she hold it in?

Yan Jun saw that she had her head lowered and was sobbing softly. He thought that it was because of the severe pain, so he asked again, "call the doctor to take a look? "

When he said this, Yan Jun was unusually serious.

However, he made Xia Jinqi laugh.

The grievance from earlier was washed away. She burst out laughing with a pfft.

To think that he could think of such a thing!

He was bitten on the mouth, and he was going to call the doctor!

HOW SHAMELESS!

Yan Jun completely did not understand the thoughts of the little woman in front of him. One second, she was crying, and the next second, she actually laughed... ..

He sighed softly and pulled her into his arms.

“In the future, don’t get too close to Yan Qing.” His deep voice echoed in Xia Jinqi’s ears.

Hearing this, Xia Jinqi knew that he was angry because of Yan Qing again.

But she clearly did not even say a word to Yan Qing, and she did not know what kind of anger he was getting... ..

“We didn’t... ” she wanted to explain.

However, he opened his mouth again and interrupted her. “I don’t like it.”

Those two simple words, combined with his elegant tone, seemed to contain some kind of magic, causing Xia Jinqi to stop resisting. “En, I got it.”

After that, no one spoke again.

In the dimly lit room, the two of them hugged each other quietly.

Their body temperature slowly circulated, silently creating something called ambiguity, encircling a small world that only belonged to the two of them.

No one knew who stepped back a little first.

No one knew whose gaze met first.

As they stared at each other, Xia Jinqi saw Yan Jun slightly lower his head and approach her... ..

He... .. was going to kiss her ? ?

Xia Jinqi held her breath, suddenly hearing her heart beat like a drum.

She didn’t move, nor did she want to dodge. Instead, she slowly closed her eyes... ..

Chapter 88 was of great significance to him

His breath was getting closer and closer... ..

Just as he was about to kiss her, his ear-piercing phone suddenly rang.

The ambiguous atmosphere was instantly broken. Xia Jinqi, who had come back to her senses, immediately turned her face away.

Yan Jun’s body stiffened slightly. He took out his phone to take a look and said impatiently, “what’s the matter?”

Xia Jinqi took the time to secretly touch her burning cheeks. Her mind was filled with the scene just now.

When he slowly approached her, her heartbeat and breathing seemed to have stopped.

It was unknown what was said on the phone, but Yan Jun quickly hung up the phone. He turned back to look at Xia Jinqi, his eyes flickering. "Let's go downstairs first."

"En..." Xia Jinqi responded in a low voice. She didn't dare to look up at him.

She felt a little awkward... ..

The ball downstairs was still going on.

Yan Youcheng happily walked through the crowd the whole time. From time to time, he praised his youngest son with a smile on his face.

Yan Sheng and Yan Jun seemed to have been ignored. Even if they left midway, no one asked.

After staying for a few more minutes, Yan Jun pulled Xia Jinqi and left.

Coming here today was originally just a mission for Yan Jun..

He had already been here, so it was naturally time for him to leave.

Yan Qing's sharp eyes saw Xia Jinqi's figure being pulled away. He instinctively wanted to chase after her, but was suddenly blocked by a woman who appeared out of nowhere.

Xia Tianjiao waited with great difficulty until Yan Qing was alone. She hurriedly walked over. Just as she was about to approach Yan Qing, with a cry, her entire body fell onto Yan Qing's body.

Yan Qing did not have the time to see who was in front of him. He only saw a figure fall and instinctively reached out to pull.

"Miss, are you okay?"

"I'm fine." Xia Tianjiao took the opportunity to lean into Yan Qing's arms. She blushed shyly. "thank you..."

Yan Qing did not seem to be used to this kind of approach. After frowning slightly, he stepped back. "You're welcome."

With that, he bypassed Xia Tianjiao and was about to leave.

He was worried about Xia Jinqi, who had been taken away by Yan Jun. he did not know if she was bullied.

Xia Tianjiao wouldn't let the meat that was on the tip of her tongue fly away. She took two steps forward and grabbed Yan Qing's hand. "Mr. Yan, my... My name is Xia Tianjiao. I'm Xia Jitian's SECOND DAUGHTER!"

Her tone was full of pride.

Xia Tianjiao thought that this identity was her pass, but she would never have thought that Yan Qing loved Xia Jinqi deeply. All these years, he had heard many things about the Xia family from Xia Jinqi.

Of course, this included the second sister who had bullied her.

Yan Qing's footsteps suddenly stopped.

He turned around and narrowed his eyes to size her up. "You are Xia Jinqi's second sister?"

"Yes!" Xia Tianjiao nodded happily. She knew that as long as she announced her family, she would definitely be able to keep Yan Qing!

However, after hearing her answer, Yan Qing's expression suddenly changed.

At this moment, two directors walked over. When they saw the girl in front of Yan Qing, they teased, "Mr. Yan, why don't you invite your female partner to dance with you?"

Yan Qing's face stiffened slightly. Before he could say anything, Xia Tianjiao had already seized this opportunity and took the initiative to invite Yan Qing. "LET'S DANCE!"

Yan Qing raised his eyebrows. Refusing at this time seemed too abrupt.

Moreover, tonight meant a lot to him.

Chapter 89 what it felt like to be bullied!

Since Xia Tianjiao was so insistent, it wouldn't hurt for him to invite her to dance with him.

Moreover... ..

She had once bullied Xiao Qi like that. He had to help Xiao Qi get back at her.

After thinking for a moment, Yan Qing smiled. He bent down slightly towards Xia Tianjiao and extended his right hand. "please, Miss Xia."

Xia Tianjiao was abnormally excited. She hurriedly handed over her hand and followed Yan Qing into the dance floor.

When the band saw that Yan Qing had personally entered the venue, they immediately changed the song. The lights in the venue were also meticulously arranged to accurately track Yan Qing and his dance partner.

When the surrounding young girls saw this, they could not help but envy Xia Tianjiao.

"Who is she? She can actually dance with Mr. Yan..."

"maybe it's her girlfriend? This should be Mr. Yan's first dance tonight!"

At this moment, Xia Tianjiao took two deep breaths and was ready for a graceful dance. She had to attract the attention of the entire audience and make Yan Qing Fall in love with her!

She forgot about the pain in her knees and also forgot that the doctor had instructed her to have a good rest for a period of time and not to do any strenuous exercise.

She thought that even the heavens were helping her and that she would be able to get close to Yan Qing so easily.

However... ..

Yan Qing lowered his head and stared at her for a moment before he suddenly sped up his dance steps.

Xia Tianjiao was stunned for a moment before she tried her best to keep up. However, her speed was so fast that it obviously disrupted the previous rhythm. "Mr. Yan, isn't it too fast?"

"Miss Xia, are you doubting my dance skills?" Yan Qing asked coldly. When he looked at Xia Tianjiao, the disgust in his eyes was very obvious.

He recalled that he had seen Xia Jinqi hanging out in the school library in the middle of the night countless times and was unwilling to go home. He had also seen the bruises on her arms countless times. Most of them were due to this second sister of his.

Was such a person always bullying others for fun since young?

Well, today he would let her have a taste of what it was like to be bullied!

His footsteps became faster and faster, so fast that Xia Tianjiao could not catch up at all. Her body also began to lose its balance and sway.

Finally, in a single spin, Yan Qing deliberately let go of her hand.

Accompanied by the sound of gasps, Xia Tianjiao's knees hurt and she fell heavily to the ground with a thud!

"Ah!" She screamed and her entire body was stuck to the ground. The expression on her face was twisted with pain.

The whole place was in an uproar.

"Ah! Why did she fall?"

"Yeah, it's so embarrassing... looking at her in front of so many people, I didn't expect that she couldn't even dance."

"Exactly, could it be that any Tom, Dick, or Harry can come to this dance?"

Hearing the sarcasm of these people, Xia Tianjiao was so angry that her eyes turned red. She struggled to stand up, but her legs hurt so much that she couldn't exert any strength at all!

She eagerly looked at Yan Qing who was only a few steps away from her, her eyes sparkling with a pitiful look.

"Yan Qing..."

Obviously, she was begging for Yan Qing's pity.

Unfortunately, Yan Qing only looked at her indifferently, then turned around and left.

His expression was terrifyingly indifferent.

She was the only one left, becoming the laughingstock of the entire scene... ..

"Yan Qing!"

Xia Tianjiao roared angrily, one hand fiercely pounding on the ground, a mouthful of silver teeth almost crushed!

Damn it Such a good opportunity, almost, almost! ! !

Passing through the layers of crowd, Yan Qing had already chased outside the company.

Chapter 90 give up on Xia Jinqi and I'll let you enter the company

There were many cars parked on the spacious field, but Xia Jinqi had long disappeared.

He actually knew very well in his heart that it had already been more than ten minutes, how could he still catch up... ..

But he still chased her out.

He had to at least create some comfort for this empty heart of his, right?

At least, he had chased her out before.

In the loneliness, Yan Youcheng's voice suddenly came from behind.

"Qing 'er, don't forget what you promised me. "

Yan Qing was suddenly stunned, then he turned around. "Dad... "

Yan Youcheng glanced at him, and the corners of his eyes, which were full of Crow's feet, habitually narrowed. He threatened, "give up Xia Jinqi, and I'll let you enter the company. This is the agreement between you and me. "

"I didn't forget. " Yan Qing clenched his hands and lowered his eyes. "But it takes time. "

Yan Youcheng seemed to be satisfied with this answer. After a moment of silence, he nodded. "Let's go. The dance isn't over yet. "

"Okay, Dad. " Yan Qing took a deep breath, went forward and held Yan Youcheng's hand, then walked back.

After taking a few steps, Yan Youcheng suddenly asked again, "what's your relationship with Xia Tianjiao? "

Yan Youcheng saw it on the dance floor.

"It doesn't matter, just met. " Yan Qing quickly bypassed, he did not want to mention that a belly full of evil woman.

Yan Youcheng continued to nod, but no longer asked, some drooping corner of the eye, once again narrowed.

The Xia family... .. Can only belong to Juner . .

—

Yan Jun did not directly take Xia Jinqi home.

Took a turn on the road, went to the suburbs.

Xia Jinqi was in a good mood at the moment. She did not ask Yan Jun where he was going. Instead, she sat obediently at the side and stared blankly.

No matter how the groom became Yan Jun, she did not hate the current ending.

Perhaps, everything had been arranged in the dark?

The car stopped at a quiet manor.

Xia Jinqi got out of the car and stood at the entrance of the Manor. She looked up at the signboard on the door.

Qingxin Garden

What a unique name.

“where is this?” Xia Jinqi turned her head to ask Yan Jun curiously.

“You’ll know when you go in.” Yan Jun didn’t answer directly. After keeping her guessing, he held Xia Jinqi’s hand and walked into the manor.

Xia Jinqi habitually followed his footsteps and didn’t ask any more questions.

It was as if as long as he held her hand, she didn’t have to be afraid no matter where she went.

Habituation was a terrifying thing.

It had only been three days, but she had already gotten used to him.

After walking for about two minutes in the manor, she finally saw a person.

It was a middle-aged man dressed in a black long robe.

He raised his eyes and saw that it was Yan Jun. he paused for a moment before quickly walking over to greet him. “Little Young Master? Why are you here?”

After he finished speaking, he looked at Xia Jinqi who was beside Yan Jun and asked tentatively, “is this little young madam?”

“Hello.” Xia Jinqi smiled and nodded at him. From the way he addressed Yan Jun, he guessed that this should be the Yan family’s Manor, right?

“Little Young Madam is too polite!” The middle-aged man also smiled and looked at Xia Jinqi in surprise.

Only then did Yan Jun ask, “Uncle Qi, where’s grandma?”

“The old Madam is in the study! She can’t sleep these two days. She might as well make two Danqing paintings.” Uncle Qi slapped his forehead and quickly led the way. “Look at my head. I almost blocked the way of little young master and Little Young Madam!”

Uncle Qi turned around and quickly walked in a direction.

Xia Jinqi had been following beside Yan Jun the whole time, but at this moment, she had a plan in her heart.

Grandma?

Was She Yan Jun's biological grandmother Yan Youcheng's wife?

UH... ..