

Trick Me 841

Chapter 841: would my presence here affect you?

Who would have thought that at the end of one's life, one would still miss the taste of the past.

Di Qu stood at the side. He could see the loneliness in Yan Youcheng's eyes and could not help but interrupt. "Master, in fact, old madam has not remarried for so many years. She still thinks of you."

These two stubborn people had been frozen for more than thirty years. They clearly still had each other in their hearts, but they never talked openly. Even di Qu was anxious when he saw how frozen they were.

In the past, di Qu did not dare to say such things. He did not even dare to mention Old Madam. As long as he mentioned her, old master would definitely fly into a rage.

But now... He said it so bluntly. He did not see that old master was about to get angry. Instead, he let out a long sigh ...

"Ah Qu, how many thirty years can there be in life?"

"Only two or three," di Qu replied.

Yan Youcheng smiled helplessly. "Yes, only two or three. It's a pity that I missed them all."

After that, he lowered his head and drank the porridge. He tasted the two side dishes once more. Then, he put down the bowl and chopsticks and stopped eating.

Di Qu tried to persuade him to eat more, but he just waved his hand and shook his head.

Seeing this, di Qu could only bring the dishes downstairs.

Very soon, there was only Yan Youcheng left in the room. He faced the loneliness and loneliness of the room alone.

"..."

There were two kinds of people who made mistakes in this world.

One was people who believed that they were right and did not know how to repent.

The other was people who realized their mistakes, but it was too late.

The former hurt others, while the latter hurt others first and then hurt themselves.

Life was very short. One must not make mistakes with force and then regret them with force.

Su Zhishui.

At night, Xia Jinqi stayed at Ji Xinyu's place for a very long time. The mother-in-law and daughter-in-law surrounded the two children and had a lot to talk about.

Even Yan Sheng couldn't interrupt, so he could only go out for a walk.

After coaxing the two children to sleep, Xia Jinqi finally had time to find Yan Jun..

There was no one in the living room, and there was no one in the bedroom. Xia Jinqi guessed that he was in the study room.

Walking around the corridor, she saw a light coming from the half-open study room.

She walked briskly and knocked on the door. Knock, knock, knock..

After that, she pushed the door open.

At that moment, Yan Jun happened to raise his head from a pile of documents and happened to meet Xia Jinqi's large, curved eyes.

"Are you still busy?" She asked with a smile, then walked in.

"Yes, there are some documents." Yan Jun nodded and said it simply, even though the folder on his left was almost piled up into a small mountain.

These two days, he had been busy with matters outside and didn't have time to manage the group, so he had piled up a lot of big and small matters.

There was also the mess that Yan Qing left behind, which gave him a headache.

Xia Jinqi knew that he was busy. Although it looked like it was a little late, it was fortunate that the two of them had slept in the car for a while when they came back. It didn't seem like they were very tired, so it was a good opportunity to catch up on the work that they had left behind.

Thus, she didn't urge him to sleep. Instead, she only asked, "will my presence here affect you?"

"No." Yan Jun shook his head and asked again, "where are the children?"

"They're asleep. They're at MOM's place. She said that she wanted to watch the two children sleep." Xia Jinqi didn't think much about why Ji Xinyu was fighting to keep the children with them. Later, she thought that it might be because her grandparents doted on their grandchildren, so she just let them be.

When Yan Jun heard that, he looked at her with a profound gaze.

She was indeed his biological mother. She was so thoughtful.

It was a pity that he still had some injuries on his body and didn't want her to see it.

Tonight... .. mm, let's work first ...

"You sleep first?" Yan Jun came back to his senses. When he opened his mouth to speak, he realized that his voice was a little hoarse.

Chapter 842: silent companionship

Xia Jinqi shook her head. "I also have something to take care of."

With that, she walked to a small workshop at the side and turned on her laptop. She also began to flip through Lego's recent affairs.

Yan Jun looked at her serious face and smiled as he followed her.

Just like that, in the huge study room, the husband and wife buried themselves in their own matters.

They didn't disturb each other and immersed themselves in their own fields. However, they silently accompanied each other and improved together.

Once a person became serious, they would always feel that time passed extremely quickly.

Xia Jinqi flipped through some of Lego's recent reports and then discussed some important decisions with Ling Yue. When she looked at the time, it was already past one o'clock in the morning.

She turned off the computer, leaned against the chair, and stretched comfortably.

She turned her head slightly and saw Yan Jun who was seriously flipping through documents.

The lighting in the room was very comfortable. Previously, she had heard from the servants that this was a fully intelligent lighting system that imitated natural light. It was also very eye-protective.

Yan Jun was sitting under this soft light. His white clothes were as white as snow, and he looked like a celestial being that had walked out of a painting.

He did not know if he had seen something difficult, but his handsome straight eyebrows were slightly furrowed. His gaze was cold, and the corners of his mouth were pursed into a 'one' shape.

His slender and well-defined fingers flipped through the paper page by page, and his gaze followed immediately.

A serious man was really extremely handsome.

Xia Jinqi could not help but admire him... ..

She suddenly felt a little grateful to Ji Xinyu.

At that time, Ji Xinyu was the one who insisted that she bring her to Yan Jun's place like a study room. She said that it wasn't tiring to work with a man and a woman!

At that time, she had rejected it in her heart, but it was a pity that she was young and ignorant!

Only now did she realize how wise Ji Xinyu's decision was!

Not only could they work together in the same space, but they could also keep each other company.

Like Xia Jinqi now, when she was tired occasionally, she could secretly admire a handsome man for a while... .. It was simply too wonderful !!

She secretly picked up her phone, found a perfect angle, and took a perfect photo, instantly recording this scene.

Xia Jinqi looked at the photo she secretly took with great satisfaction. Holding her phone, she looked like she was holding a rare treasure.

If it were in the past, she wouldn't even dare to imagine such a day... ..

After saving the photo, she browsed Weibo and social media.

When she browsed her wechat moments, she found that Zuo Xiaoran had posted her supper five minutes ago.

A spicy dumplings, two hamburgers, a pair of chicken wings, and a coke.

This... .. The combination of Chinese and Western was very creative ...

Xia Jinqi gave her a wicked comment. [you ate so much in the middle of the night, are you going to gain ten pounds?]

When Zuo Xiaoran saw the message, she was eating a chicken drumstick. Her eyes twitched and she replied, [this king has been tired and thin recently! I need to replenish my body!]

Just as she replied, her teammate's voice came from the computer. "Xiaoran, hurry up. You haven't finished eating yet? "

This person was one of Zuo Xiaoran's teammates on the esports team, Yu Chao.

The young man was two years older than Zuo Xiaoran and had played esports for more than three years. He could be considered one of the more capable members of the team.

However, he was taking advantage of his seniority and seemed to look down on girls playing esports, so he was not very polite to Zuo Xiaoran.

Zuo Xiaoran had just swallowed the chicken drumstick and was hugging a coke when she heard the voice of the captain, Bu Fan, "don't rush her. Xiaoran hasn't eaten all day, let her eat first. "

Chapter 843: I don't have a good voice

First, he gagged Yu Chao before he said to Zuo Xiaoran, "Xiaoran, you take your time to eat. There's no rush anyway. "

As the team leader, Bu Fan had a gentle personality. He was very nice to everyone in the team, especially Zuo Xiaoran, who was a new girl.

"Team leader, let's begin. I'll eat while I play. " Zuo Xiaoran did not intend to let them open the back door for her. Moreover, Yu Chao seemed to be getting impatient from waiting.

When Bu fan heard that, he said, "then you eat. Tonight, it's just the three of us. The other team members are all busy. I found a sparring partner. I pulled him into the voice chat room. You guys can get to know each other. "

Zuo Xiaoran didn't really care. They were playing a game of chicken, so they needed four people to form a team.

Usually, their training matches were four people in a team. Today, the other team members were all busy. If they matched with passersby, it would be difficult for them to not cooperate.

Therefore, finding a sparring partner at this time was the best way.

Many sparring partners made a living by doing this. Their wages were calculated by the hour. Those with good skills could ask for a price of 50 to 60 per hour.

After Bu Fan finished talking to his teammates, he immediately sent a message to Fang Shaoan, “big brother, I’ll pull you in right away. You have to give yourself a name, or it’s not easy to call yourself Wu.”

Fang Shaoan was the big sponsor of their esports team. He had gone crazy for some reason and suddenly contacted him, saying that he wanted to play games with them, but he didn’t want to expose his identity.

Bu Fan was so scared that he thought that the boss was here to inspect their training. Without saying anything, he directly arranged for tonight.

Fang Shaoan established a sub-account. He thought for a long time when he came up with the name, and in the end, he inexplicably wrote [big pineapple] .

.. After he finished registering, Fang Shaoan reached out and rubbed his yellow hair, feeling a little obsessed.

Why did he come up with such a name It sounded familiar... ..

On the other side, Bu Fan was also efficient. He pulled Fang Shaoan into the voice chat room and started to introduce him to the other two. “Yu Chao, Xiao Ran, this is our sparring partner for tonight. You can call him...”

Speaking up to this point, Bu fan paused, thinking that his eyes were playing tricks on him. When he rubbed his eyes closer to the screen to take a look, he muttered, “big pineapple...”

“PFFT...” Yu Chao could not hold it in any longer and burst into laughter. “brother, your name has a bit of personality!”

When Bu Fan heard Yu Chao’s devil-like laughter, he could not help but feel his scalp go numb and he broke out in cold sweat.

He actually dared to mock the name of the big financier... He was courting death !!

Zuo Xiaoran was completely stunned.

This name made her think of Fang Shaoan all of a sudden.

She suddenly fell silent. Even the chicken drumstick in her hands did not seem to smell good anymore.

She took a tissue to wipe her hands and pulled the microphone in front of her. Zuo Xiaoran took the initiative to greet that person, “hello.”

She actually wanted to hear this person’s voice. Could it be... ..

Yu Chao also jeered. “Brother, why aren’t you talking? Don’t you have a microphone?”

Fang Shaoan heard Zuo Xiaoran’s familiar voice and couldn’t help but laugh. Then, he turned on the voice changer. “Hello.”

Zuo Xiaoran couldn't help but feel a little disappointed. "You turned on the Voice Changer?"

The voice sounded very mechanical, and it didn't sound like a real person at all.

Yu Chao came to a realization. "It really is a voice changer. I was wondering why it sounded so strange!"

Fang Shaoan was afraid that he would be recognized, so how could he not turn on the voice changer?

Now that Zuo Xiaoran asked, he found another excuse. "My voice doesn't sound good."

Bu Fan was really afraid that these two people would offend the big financier, so he quickly said, "okay, okay, don't mind these details. Now that everyone is here, let's give it a try."

Chapter 844: you guys broke up?

As they fought, Zuo Xiaoran realized that this sparring partner's skills were not bad. Moreover, he always followed her. If there were any good resources, he would also bring them to her.

This... Why did it feel like the scammer 'wandering leaf' that she had met previously??

While skillfully manipulating the keyboard and mouse, Zuo Xiaoran fell into deep thought.

Also, what was the name of this sparring partner? Why did it have to be called big pineapple... .. And he even turned on the voice changer. He said that his voice was not good. He definitely did not want others to hear his voice!!

Zuo Xiaoran suddenly felt a little suspicious. This person... .. could it be... Fang Shaoan??

Only now did she remember that when she and Fang Shaoan Played Games together, this guy also gave everything to her. Moreover, he always liked to go with her.

But on second thought, although Fang Shaoan was a bit of a Dandy, he was at least a young master from a wealthy family. He wouldn't come over to play games with her out of boredom, right?

MM, it seemed that she was overthinking things again.

After calming herself down, Zuo Xiaoran focused on the game again.

After three hours, the training was pretty good.

The few of them said good night to each other and went offline.

Fang Shaoan also turned off the computer contentedly. After taking a shower, he lay comfortably on the bed and fell asleep.

Anyway, she didn't answer his calls, so he still had a way to hear her voice.

She didn't want to see him, but he still had a way to be with her.

Fang Shaoan slept soundly, but Zuo Xiaoran had insomnia after turning off the computer.

After eating, she didn't feel like sleeping, so she went to the balcony to sit for a while and take in the breeze.

It was just a simple training match to begin with. Who knew that the name of the sparring partner that the captain found was so coincidental? It was called big pineapple.

For no reason, Fang Shaoan's familiar face kept flashing in his mind... ..

His words seemed to linger in his ears.

Zuo Xiaoran held her face and looked at the distant sky. The moon was half hidden behind the clouds, and she couldn't help but sigh. "You're just like me. Are you afraid to face it?"

Father Zuo woke up in the middle of the night to look for water to drink. He saw that the light in his daughter's room was still on, so he went over and knocked on the door. "Xiaoran? You're still awake?"

Zuo Xiaoran came back to her senses and jumped up. She went out to open the door. "Dad, why are you up? Did I wake you up?"

"No, I saw that the light in your room was still on. Why are you still awake?" Father Zuo said as he glanced at Zuo Xiaoran's computer desk. When he saw that she had ordered takeout, his expression was a little bad "You're hungry? Why didn't you ask dad to wake up and make you food? takeout isn't good, so eat less in the future!"

Before the evidence could be eliminated, Zuo Xiaoran was caught. She stuck out her tongue in embarrassment and ran over to hug her father's arm as if she was acting coquettishly. She shook it. "I saw that you were all asleep, so I didn't want to disturb you!"

"I'm your father, why would I bother you! YOU LITTLE GIRL!" Father Zuo reached out and poked her temple. He was no longer sleepy, so he went to the balcony with his daughter to enjoy the breeze.

After chatting for a while, Father Zuo took the initiative to ask Zuo Xiaoran, "where's the little boyfriend you brought back last time? How are things going?"

Father Zuo was still very concerned about his daughter's personal problems.

Zuo Xiaoran was stunned. When she came back to her senses, she quickly waved her hand. "No, no, no, father, you misunderstood. I have nothing to do with him!"

"nothing to do with him?" Father Zuo looked at Zuo Xiaoran suspiciously. After a long time, he asked, "did you break up?"

Chapter 845: Don't leave any regrets in your life

"... No!" Zuo Xiaoran hurriedly explained. They had never been together, so how could they break up??

However, Father Zuo did not think so. He thought that she was being shy, so he said, "It's good that they didn't break up. That young man looks good to me. What's his name again? Pineapple?"

Zuo Xiaoran said, "... His name is Fang Shaoan."

It seemed that her parents really thought that there was something going on between her and Fang Shaoan. No, this was a problem left over from history. They had to explain it as soon as possible, or there would be endless trouble in the future.

Taking a deep breath, Zuo Xiaoran looked into her father's eyes very seriously. With a sincerity that she had never seen before in her life, she slowly opened her mouth "Dad, listen to me. "I really don't have anything to do with him. His family is very rich. I don't know how many generations he is from, but he is from a completely different world from us. "that time, he came to eat because the eldest young master was bored and wanted to experience the life of an ordinary family. "

Every word she said was extremely serious. It was unknown whether she was trying her best to convince her father or herself.

"Oh... " seeing that his daughter was serious, Father Zuo reluctantly believed her. "Are you really not in a relationship? "

"I really am not... " Zuo Xiaoran was a little discouraged. It was clearly something that did not happen, but her parents still believed her.

Father Zuo saw the loneliness in her eyes and sighed again. "Xiaoran, you are my daughter. How can I not know what you are thinking? You like that kid, right? "

Zuo Xiaoran, "..."

She was a little confused. Her father had guessed what she was thinking and she suddenly did not know how to react.

Seeing that his daughter's face was slightly red and she didn't know what to say, Father Zuo knew that he had guessed correctly.

"Father, I can see that that kid also has a good impression of you. How can you experience life at a girl's home during the New Year? " Father Zuo continued.

"..."Zuo Xiaoran didn't refute him.

Alright, her father had sharp eyes, and he had guessed everything.

"Then are you really not together? " Father Zuo continued to express his doubts.

Only then did Zuo Xiaoran shake her head and tell Father Zuo everything that had happened.

After listening to his daughter's story, Father Zuo was a little silent at first. Then, he sighed and looked at Zuo Xiaoran. "Xiaoran, daddy has always been very proud of you. "

"Huh? " Zuo Xiaoran looked at her father with a puzzled face. Why did he suddenly bring this up?

Father Zuo then said slowly, "you've been very sensible since you were young. You do your own things and never let your parents worry about you.

"So when you grow up, whether you want to play games, fight, or go to your cousin's shop to help, your mother and I will support you.

“As long as you’re happy, we as parents will support you.

“You also have your own opinions and beliefs about pineapple boy. I don’t want to say anything more. I just want to tell you not to leave any regrets in your life. ”

Father Zuo had lived to this age, so he understood many things.

In fact, when he knew Fang Shaoan’s identity, Father Zuo’s first thought was that his daughter could not date him.

Dating was a matter for two people, but marriage was a matter for two families.

The disparity between their families was too great. There would definitely be all kinds of friction in the future, and sooner or later, they would score points.

However, Father Zuo could also see that his daughter had been depressed and unhappy alone recently...

...

Thinking about it, it was probably because of that pineapple boy, right?

As a father, he couldn’t bear to see his daughter so unhappy.

Chapter 846: A relationship without marriage

“Dad...” Zuo Xiaoran pursed her lips and felt her throat tighten.

She lowered her head and sighed softly, but could not say a word.

Sometimes, being too clear-headed and rational was also a kind of pain.

Father Zuo reached out and touched the top of his daughter’s head, smiling. “Xiaoran, it’s a blessing to be muddled. No matter what decision you make, mom and dad will always support you. ”

After Zuo Xiaoran heard this, a warm feeling welled up in her eyes, and the tip of her nose was also sour.

However, Father Zuo had already stood up and was about to leave. However, before he left, he said a wisecrack, “you’re still young. If you want to fall in love, then fall in love. It’s still too early to get married! ”

When Zuo Xiaoran looked up in surprise, she only saw the closed door in front of her.

Her big watery eyes were wide open innocently, and there were traces of tears flowing down. However, Zuo Xiaoran quickly reached out to wipe them away.

So, what father meant was to let her fall in love without getting married?

When did father become so open?

She thought that if father knew, he would scold her She didn’t expect... ..

After a long silence, Zuo Xiaoran suddenly seemed to have thought of something and smiled again.

Yes, it was hard to get lost in life.

She didn't want to leave too many regrets after a hundred years.

Picking up her phone again, Zuo Xiaoran opened wechat and found Fang Shaoan's dialog box.

There were 52 unread messages.

She pulled them to the top and looked down one by one.

[it's raining.]

[today, I went to see our Godson and goddaughter. They are very cute.]

There were also photos of Yu Han and Xiao puff below. They were taken very well.

[I've been busy all morning and haven't eaten yet. What about you?]

[I can't sleep.]

...

The earliest message was from two months ago.

I don't know what Fang Shaoan was thinking, but he would occasionally send me messages whenever he thought of it.

Sometimes it was one or two days apart, and sometimes it was two or three days.

She only knew about the message notifications, but she had never opened them.

Now that she had flipped through them and read through them one by one, she couldn't help but tear up.

It had been more than seven months since they had accidentally fallen asleep after drinking, and she had been rejecting him.

She had thought that he should have given up long ago. No one would have thought that he had persisted for such a long time.

Seven months of persistence had caused her heart to sink.

Zuo Xiaoran could not help but think that perhaps he was also a little serious about herself?

Otherwise, he would not be so persistent.

With this thought in mind, Zuo Xiaoran clicked on Fang Shaoan's profile picture.

This guy was a narcissistic bunch. He used his own photo for his profile picture. She actually just wanted to see him. Who knew that when she clicked on the profile page, she would see his personal signature.

[if you're not brave, I'll be brave for you. If you're afraid to face it, I won't turn back.]

Zuo Xiaoran almost instantly remembered. This was what he had said to her at the hospital... ..

For some reason, when Zuo Xiaoran saw this sentence again, hot tears instantly fell down.

As if by some supernatural reason, she returned to the interface of the dialog box. As her fingers jumped, she sent a message.

[good night.]

This was the first time in a few months that she took the initiative to send him a message.

The old her, she wasn't brave.

Now she's trying to be brave.

—

The next day.

The Sun is shining.

Xia Jinqi did not go to the hospital, first took the two children to the yard to bask in the sun for a while.

Recently more busy, accompany them less time, Xia Jinqi in the heart or some guilt, can only try to take time to see them.

Yan Jun was also rare to enjoy such a leisurely time, not in a hurry to go out, and Xia Jinqi together to walk the baby.

Chapter 847: Daddy, Daddy, Daddy!

The two of them sat on a wooden bench, each holding a baby.

"Mom said I heard Yu Han call me daddy yesterday..." Xia Jinqi recalled the conversation she had with Ji Xinyu last night, and she looked at Xiao Yuhan, who was lying in Yan Jun's arms, in disbelief.

"really?" Yan Jun raised his eyebrows and looked at his son with dark eyes.

"Mom said it sounded like it, but I don't know if I heard it wrong." Xia Jinqi was also a little suspicious, but she thought about it again. "If I calculate the time, I should teach them how to talk. I heard that some children can call me daddy after six months!"

As soon as Xia Jinqi finished speaking, Xiao Yuhan was also very helpful. He twisted his small body and said, "Daddy..."

Although he couldn't say it clearly, if she listened carefully, it really seemed to have that charm!

Xia Jinqi was stunned. She looked at Yu Han in disbelief, and her jaw almost dropped.

She repeated, "Daddy..."

"Daddy..." the little guy repeated.

This time, it seemed to be louder and clearer.

Xia Jinqi was so scared that she hurriedly turned to look at Yan Jun. "did he say 'Daddy'?"

“Yes.” Yan Jun nodded seriously and wiped the saliva off the corner of Xiao Yuhan’s mouth. The smile in his eyes deepened.

“But he’s only been around three months?” Xia Jinqi still found it unbelievable. She turned to look at Xiao puff again. “Daddy?”

“...”Xiao puff was not so cooperative. She just blinked her innocent big eyes and looked at Xia Jinqi and then at Yan Jun. She was just naturally stunned outside of the situation.

Xia Jinqi nodded in relief. “En, you should be more normal.”

When Yan Jun heard her words, he could not help but laugh. “Our son is smart, can’t he be?”

“How can you call him daddy so early?” Xia Jinqi was helpless and Taught Yu Han new words. “Mommy?”

“Daddy!” Yu Han blurted out.

“No, it’s mommy...”

“Daddy!” The little guy seemed to be at odds with the word ‘Daddy’. The more he called, the happier he became.

Xia Jinqi, on the other hand, was a little overwhelmed. She said a few words in one breath. “Mommy, Mommy, Mommy, Mommy!”

“Daddy, Daddy, Daddy!” The little guy called out while Giggling, as if it was very interesting to sing a different tune!

“...” Xia Jinqi was completely at her wit’s end. She could only complain to Yan Jun, “your son only calls you.”

Yan Jun had long been transformed by those countless daddies. His handsome face was filled with a satisfied smile. He also began to teach Yu Han, “Yu Han, call mommy.”

“...”Yu Han tilted his small head and stared at Yan Jun for a long time, his small mouth moving.

Xia Jinqi looked at him with incomparable anticipation. In the end, after the little guy had brewed for a long time, he still called out with a clear voice, “Daddy! !”

.. The whole scene collapsed.

Xia Jinqi completely gave up.

“You little heartless girl, I gave birth to you after ten months of pregnancy. Seeing how handsome your daddy is, are you trying to please him?” Xia Jinqi was really angry and amused at the same time. “You even drooled on your Daddy!”

Even though she said that, she still took a tissue to wipe the drool off Xiao Yuhan’s mouth.

“hehe...” Xiao Yuhan laughed even more happily.

While the mother and son were making a scene, Yan Jun turned around and found that Xiao puff, who had been quiet the whole time, was drowsily closing her eyes. She looked like she was about to fall asleep.

“Xiao puff is going to sleep.”

When Xia Jinqi heard this, she lowered her head and saw Xiao puff, who was already asleep.

To be able to fall asleep so quickly, her sleeping skills were simply top-notch!

Xia Jinqi could not help but laugh in envy. “She sleeps so fast!”

Chapter 848: the chief had just woken up and he was already so angry

Xia Jinqi put Xiao puff into the crib before turning around to look at Yu Han. He was still full of energy. His large black and white eyes looked around curiously.

However, no matter how hard she tried to teach him to call him daddy, he didn't say anything.

Xia Jinqi didn't care. She felt that what happened just now was purely a coincidence. Such a young child would only occasionally utter a single syllable. How could he speak so quickly?

“You really scared me just now. I almost thought that you were a child prodigy with a genetic mutation!” Xia Jinqi pinched Yu Han's small round face and hugged him into her arms to give him a kiss.

Yan Jun watched from the side. His deep black eyes reflected the mother and son in front of him, and he was so gentle that he was about to wring out water.

“He must have been unconsciously imitating you just now. If he had really consciously connected the word ‘daddy’ to me, he would have been one year old,” Yan Jun faintly explained. Regarding Yu Han's performance just now.. He accepted it very calmly.

Yu Han would occasionally make ‘Yi’ and ‘Ya’ sounds. For those who were better at imitating, it was normal for him to say a word or two after that.

“Is that so...” Xia Jinqi replied and looked at Yu Han again. At the same time, she helped him take out the small hand that was stuffed into his mouth. “As long as you can grow up safely, Mommy has nothing else to ask for.”

“...”Yu Han widened his eyes and looked at Xia Jinqi again. His black eyes rolled around, looking very spirited.

Yan Jun also sat for a while. As if he remembered something, he asked Xia Jinqi again, “are you going to the hospital later?”

“Yes, I'm going to visit Huo Ting and bring him some food.” Xia Jinqi nodded and told him about her afternoon schedule. “I have an appointment with Xiao ran and Wen Jing this afternoon. It's been a long time since I've had a gathering with them.”

Hearing this, Yan Jun did not say anything.

Recently, he had been quite busy. It was not easy for him to free up time, so it was normal for him to relax.

Xia Jinqi waited for a while, but Yan Jun did not speak. She turned to look at him. "What about you? Are you going to the company?"

Only then did Yan Jun come back to his senses. He shook his head slightly. "I'm going to the military district."

"What are you going there for?" Xia Jinqi asked subconsciously. She had a feeling that going to that place meant something big.

Yan Jun did not intend to say anything, but since Xia Jinqi asked, he said, "bring grandfather to see Yan Qing."

"..."Xia Jinqi frowned slightly. Speaking of which, it was about time for Yan Qing to wake up.

She was unable to take care of herself now, so she was even more powerless to interfere in Yan Qing's matter.

With Yan Youcheng around, Yan Qing's fate should not be too tragic.

Xia Jinqi did not ask further and asked, "are we going now?"

"I have an appointment with Shao'an. I have to go to the company to discuss something. I'll go to the military area later." Yan Jun looked at his watch. It was about time.

It just so happened that Yu Han was also a little sleepy. The husband and wife brought their two sleeping babies back to the room.

When they came out again, they had already gone their separate ways.

Xia Jinqi first went to the hospital to see Huo Ting. She had just walked to the door of the ward, but before she entered, she heard him reprimanding his subordinates with a straight face inside.

"I only want the results. In a day's time, I want to find out how this type of grenade entered the black market."

From the sound of his voice, he sounded very energetic. It seemed that at least his spirit and energy had recovered.

Xia Jinqi waited outside for a long time until the conversation inside ended. Only then did she carry the things inside.

"The head chief just woke up and he's already so angry?" Xia Jinqi teased as she walked in. She poured out the soup that she had brought from home from the insulated box and placed it on the small dining table in front of Huo Ting.

Chapter 849: was afraid that you would have to respect yourself

“IT SMELLS PRETTY GOOD!” Huo Ting glanced at the steaming soup and finally smiled. He was a completely different person from the one who was angry at his subordinates.

Xia Jinqi handed him the spoon, but he threw it aside and drank the soup.

Xia Jinqi watched him drink and asked, “are you investigating the people who attacked you the day before yesterday?”

Huo Ting heard this and his hand holding the bowl of soup paused.

He looked at Xia Jinqi and asked, “did you hear everything?”

“I heard you talking about the grenade.” Xia Jinqi nodded seriously and then asked very seriously, “have you found out who it is?”

Huo Ting did not answer, but instead, he fell silent.

He had a rough idea of who the person behind it was, but this person and the girl... ..

Xia Jinqi saw his hesitation and frowned slightly. She asked, “is it inconvenient to tell me?”

“Not really.” Huo Ting shook his head slightly and twitched for a long time before he sighed, as if he had made up his mind.

He looked at Xia Jinqi again. “Girl, close the door first.”

His tone was a little low and full of seriousness.

Xia Jinqi obediently closed the door. At the same time, she secretly prepared herself. Someone who could make huoting hesitate for so long must have an extraordinary identity... ..

“Okay, you can say it.” Xia Jinqi took a deep breath and was ready to listen.

Huo Ting looked at her for a long time before he opened his mouth, word by word “The group that attacked me has a new military material grenade. This new material grenade is very tightly controlled. It has always been exclusively supplied by the military. I don’t know how it got into the black market.”

“since it’s exclusively supplied by the military, then who went through it and what procedures should be recorded in the records.” Xia Jinqi realized the main point.

Her words also made Huo Ting look at her in a New Light. “You have a quick reaction, girl. You’re right. Every serial number of the things that are exclusively supplied by the military has records. However, we’ve checked and all the records have been destroyed.”

“So you haven’t found anything?” Xia Jinqi raised her eyebrows.

“Not really.” Huo Ting shook his head. When he opened his mouth again, his gaze had already landed on Xia Jinqi. “these things are all done by your eldest sister, Xia Mingzhu.”

“...”when she heard this, Xia Jinqi was already somewhat silent.

She suddenly remembered that the ten tons of explosives that Yan Qing had previously used were also done by Xia Mingzhu.

Explosives and grenades, these military supplies, were actually under Xia Mingzhu's control?

"shouldn't you be in charge of military supplies?" Xia Jinqi suddenly asked.

She wasn't surprised that this matter had something to do with Xia Mingzhu. She just felt that it was strange. Why would Xia Mingzhu be in charge of weapons and explosives?

Speaking of this, Huo Ting sneered again.

"This is another kind of mechanism. Civil servants are in charge of logistics, and generals are in charge of fighting. Places other than the military area are not under my control. Military supplies have always been arranged by the higher-ups."

The higher-ups referred to Xia Jitian and the people above Xia Jitian.

Xia Mingzhu was Xia Jitian's daughter. She had been by Xia Jitian's side since she was young, so it was very strange that she was in charge of these things.

Xia Jinqi almost instantly understood. "If you can control the weapons yourself, they will be afraid that you will have to respect yourself when you have troops, right?"

As soon as she said this, Huo Ting looked at her with admiration in his eyes. "exactly. I have both the weapons and the people. They will be even more afraid of me."

Chapter 850: You don't owe me anything anymore

After hearing this, Xia Jinqi looked at Huo Ting with a complicated gaze.

It turned out that these people who seemed to be high and mighty were all restrained by each other to prevent someone from monopolizing the power.

No Wonder Yan Jun wanted to help those who were beneficial to him to rise to the top. They were all on the same side, so it was easier to talk to them.

Knowing that the girl was worried about him, Huo Ting suddenly laughed again. "But they were also in vain. They restrained me, but they couldn't restrain Yan Jun."

"En? What happened to Yan Jun?" Hearing about Yan Jun, Xia Jinqi couldn't help but ask subconsciously.

"I remember that Yan Jun lent you an army before?" Huo Ting asked instead of answering.

"Yes." Xia Jinqi nodded, but there was still some confusion in her eyes. What was the relationship between these two things?

Curious, Huo Ting's laughter was tinged with a hint of admiration. "He bought a batch of arms from the Shangguan family, which has been manufacturing arms for generations in chestnut city. That's what it means to have an army with self-respect, and it's unimpeded in Europe."

"..."Xia Jinqi was speechless. So that was how Yan Jun's army came about?

And that so-called arms family... Xia Jinqi smiled sheepishly and asked, "could it be that he bought it from Shangguan Mingyue?"

Huo Ting didn't expect to hear the name Shangguan Mingyue from her and couldn't help but be a little surprised. "How did you know?"

"... that's true." Xia Jinqi continued to be embarrassed. "My dad met her and I was there at the time. I heard from my dad that she's the queen of arms. Now, the entire Shangguan family is under her control."

"Not exactly. She also has a brother. But this Shangguan Mingyue is married to the warlord of Li City, Leng Sicheng. So occasionally, there will be diplomacy, so there will be more people who know about it," Huo Ting said slowly.

The Huo family was also a warlord family, so they more or less knew about each other's stories.

In addition, he knew that Yan Jun had an army, so it was easy to know where the arms came from.

Xia Jinqi nodded and looked at Huo Ting with a hint of craftiness. "What about you? Didn't you secretly store some of your belongings?"

"I don't have the guts to do that." Huo Ting quickly waved his hand. "Just by sitting in this position, you've attracted so many people's jealousy and hatred. If I were to store some arms, wouldn't your father be the first to exterminate me?"

Huo Ting smiled bitterly. His position as the number one was really like sitting on pins and needles. The moment he moved, he would be pricked until his entire body was covered in blood.

Originally, this was an unintentional sentence from Huo Ting, but it made Xia Jinqi frown.

"Erhuo, don't worry. I won't let them hurt you." Xia Jinqi looked into Huo Ting's eyes with extreme seriousness. Every word she said was as firm as a vow. "When I was young, it was you who protected the weak and incompetent me. Now that I have the ability, it's my turn to protect you!"

Huo Ting's heart trembled. He looked at Xia Jinqi in a daze, not saying a word for a long time.

He fell into deep silence, but Xia Jinqi had already tidied up his small dining table, carried her bag, and walked out of the door.

Seeing the girl's figure leave, Huo Ting sighed faintly.

"Girl, are you trying to pay back what you owe me? Silly girl. You don't owe me anything anymore."

"..."

After leaving the hospital, Xia Jinqi looked at the time. It was still early for her to make an appointment with Xiao Ran. She immediately took a taxi and went to the government building where Xia Mingzhu worked.

It was fine if she did not know before, but now that she knew that she was behind it, Xia Jinqi could not sit still.

Especially when Xia Mingzhu Hurt Huo Ting!