

## Trick Me 861

### Chapter 861: One thing begets another

No, it wasn't like that. He was just looking at a fool who was smiling foolishly at his phone.

Fang Shaoan went into a state of oblivion. He spilled a full cup of coffee on the table and then flowed down the table to his pants. He was completely unaware... ..

Yan Jun didn't call him. He just pressed the call button and called his secretary. "Come in."

Zhuge Wentao couldn't stand it anymore. He snapped his fingers in front of Fang Shaoan. "Hey! What are you smiling foolishly for? You look like a fool!"

"Ah?" Fang Shaoan seemed to have been woken up. He turned back to look at Zhuge Wentao and continued to laugh, "what's wrong?"

"What else is wrong? Look at your coffee." Zhuge Wentao really had the urge to punch him to wake him up!

"Oh..." Fang Shaoan lowered his head when he heard that. He looked at the table full of coffee and wasn't angry or surprised at all. He maintained a silly smile on his face and then looked at his phone.

The two words 'good night' were so ordinary, but why did they look so pleasing to the eye now?

One look at them made him happier, and he couldn't stop laughing!!!

Zhuge Wentao,"..."he was indeed a fool.

Yan Jun narrowed his eyes and looked at him for a moment. Then, he saw that he had been holding his phone the whole time. He roughly understood something, but he didn't say it out loud.

The secretary quickly came in and cleaned up the table full of coffee. Then, he saw that Fang Shaoan was all wolf-like, so he said, "young Master Fang, do you need to go to the bathroom to take care of it? There's a brand-new spare suit here."

Those suits were all prepared for Yan Jun..

In the past, when he was busy, Yan Jun would always stay at the company and would not go home for a few days.

As time went by, he might as well buy these at the company, just in case he needed them.

In the end, Fang Shaoan completely ignored him. He only cared about holding his phone and sitting at the side, continuing to giggle like a silly son of a landlord.

The secretary felt a little strange, and turned back to look at Yan Jun..

Yan Jun slowly opened his mouth. "You go out first."

"Yes, President Yan." The secretary heard the sound and retreated.

On the other side, Zhuge Wentao could not hold it anymore and went to snatch Fang Shaoan's phone. "What are you looking at so happily?"

Fang Shaoan quickly dodged and pressed the phone against his chest. "SECRET!"

"..."Zhuge Wentao's hands were a little stiff, but he didn't try to snatch it again.

Because on the other side, Yan Jun had already opened his mouth, "What are you hiding? Isn't it just the news of your beloved?"

This time, it was Fang Shaoan who was shocked. He hurriedly asked, "how did you know?"

Yan Jun didn't answer, but his thin lips were already overflowing with a smile.

He confessed.

Only then did Zhuge Wentao come back to his senses and nodded. "Oh..." the ending tone was especially long, and it was especially meaningful!

When he looked at Fang Shaoan again, there was already a hint of ambiguity in his eyes.

Fang Shaoan felt extremely uncomfortable under his gaze and finally stopped laughing. He held his phone and stood to the side. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Nothing." Zhuge Wentao shrugged "I just feel that this world is really the reincarnation of the heavenly dao, and retribution is not pleasant... young master Fang, who once lived among thousands of flowers and never touched a single leaf, has harmed so many good girls. Now, there's finally someone who can subdue you?"

Fang Shaoan felt that he was being ridiculed. He turned to look at Yan Jun again and used his eyes to call for help. In the end, he received the same kind of mockery, "one thing subdues another."

"..."So he came here today to humiliate himself?

### **Chapter 862: second master was much thinner**

But it didn't matter!

Anyway, he was in a good mood today, so there was no harm in letting them talk about it!

He got up happily and swaggered out of the door. "I'm too lazy to get together with you workaholics! Let's go on a date!"

He had only taken a few steps when Zhuge Wentao stopped him. "where are you going? Aren't you going to the military hospital with second young master later?"

"What's there to go to the hospital for? That place is very unlucky!" Fang Shaoan brushed his bangs and blatantly refused. "and every time you make me run errands, there's no benefit. I REFUSE!"

Zhuge Wentao still wanted to say something, but Yan Jun could not help but open his mouth. "Wen Tao, make a new copy of the share certificate. My wife has an appointment with Zuo Xiaoran. There's a dinner party tonight."

With that, he got up and walked out of the door, passing by Fang Shaoan.

Fang Shaoan did not care about the dinner party at all, but when he heard the words 'Zuo Xiaoran', his eyes immediately lit up and he followed Yan Jun eagerly.

"Second Young Master, what did you say just now? sister-in-law has an appointment with Zuo Xiaoran? Do you want to have dinner together tonight?"

Yan Jun did not stop and glanced at him from the corner of his eyes.

He did not deny it, but it was already confirmed.

Fang Shaoan immediately smiled. "I want to go too!"

"No need to trouble yourself. After all, there's no benefit in running errands." Yan Jun entered the elevator and returned the words that Fang Shaoan had said to him.

"..." Fang Shaoan was stunned. He knew that this guy was holding a grudge, so he smiled and leaned over. "Aiya, don't mind these details!"

Yan Jun was still unmoved. "The hospital is very unlucky."

"How is that possible? The hospital is such a beautiful place. IT SAVES LIVES AND SAVES LIVES!" Fang Shaoan slapped his own face without any politeness!

"..."

"Aiya, just take me there. It's just one more person to eat with. The dignified second young master Yan, he can't be so stingy, right?"

"..."

When Yan Jun's secretary heard that, he pulled a long face and held back his laughter until his whole body trembled... "...".

"..."

Before going to the military hospital, Yan Jun first went home to pick up Yan Youcheng, and then took a detour to pick up huo ting.

When Yan Jun and Fang Shaoan sent Huo Ting back to the military area, Yan Youcheng went to see Yan Qing.

Due to some unpleasant things that had happened before, Yan Jun did not go to see Yan Qing.

To avoid seeing this side, both of them felt uncomfortable in their hearts.

Even though Yan Youcheng also had some complaints about his youngest son, but no matter what, he was still his son, so he had to go and see him.

The military hospital was very quiet. Because it was not open to the public, it was under the jurisdiction of the military area. Soldiers came in and out, and just the atmosphere made people respect it.

Yan Qing's injuries had already recovered very well. Occasionally, he would go downstairs for a walk to exercise his body.

And that afternoon, when he was sitting downstairs basking in the sun, an unexpected visitor came.

Yan Youcheng was leaning on his walking stick. From Afar, he could see his little son who was wearing a blue and white striped hospital gown beside the fountain.

Every step that he slowly took was extremely heavy.

The sound of footsteps came from behind him. Yan Qing, who was deep in his own world, looked back at the sound.

The moment he saw Yan Youcheng, his eyes froze.

But very soon, he came back to his senses and called out, "Dad."

Yan Youcheng was still a little angry at first, but when he heard this call, his anger instantly disappeared, and his eyes flickered.

Di Qu helped Yan Youcheng to sit down. When he looked back at Yan Qing, he sighed and said, "second master is much thinner, but he looks much more energetic than before."

### **Chapter 863: Live well for the rest of your life**

Yan Youcheng turned around and looked at Yan Qing carefully.

He saw that he had indeed lost a lot of weight, but the light in his eyes was clear.

Di Qu did not say anything more when he saw this. Instead, he retreated to the side, leaving time for the father and son.

After a long silence, Yan Qing finally took a deep breath and turned to look at Yan Youcheng. He apologized sincerely, "Dad, I'm sorry. I've let you down."

Since things had come to this, other than saying sorry, Yan Qing thought that he had no other words to say.

Fortunately, his father was still alive and well, or else he would have to live a life of pain and torture.

Yan Youcheng was originally not very angry, but when he heard his son take the initiative to apologize, his heart was completely relaxed.

"It's good that you know you're wrong. People are not sages, who can not make mistakes? It's great to be able to change through mistakes." Yan Youcheng let out a long sigh, one hand supporting his walking stick, the other hand patting Yan Qing's shoulder.

Yan Qing nodded, his lips curled into a faint smile.

Yes, he was still happy.

At least, no matter what he did, no matter how wrong he was, his father was still willing to accept him.

That was enough.

He looked up at the fountain in front of him. "In the past, I was suffocated by hatred and did too many wrong things. I envied Yan Jun with all my heart. I only saw what he got, but I never thought about what he sacrificed."

"..."Yan Youcheng gritted his teeth. His eyes were a little sad, but he didn't say anything more.

It was indeed his selfishness to hand over everything of the Yan family to Yan Jun..

Firstly, it was because of long Qingxin.

Secondly, it was also because Yan Jun was the legitimate grandson of the YAN family.

Yan Qing was still an illegitimate child.

Although in the eyes of the law, Yan Qing was still protected, but in terms of ethics and morals, Yan Youcheng did not want to let the Yan family be criticized by the world a hundred years later and choose an illegitimate child as the successor.

Whether it was said that he was selfish or Conservative, this was his responsibility.

He swore to protect the Yan family to the death.

As for Yan Qing... .. He could only feel apologetic towards him ...

"Dad, were you happy when you were with mom?" Yan Qing suddenly asked again.

The Aura on his body was faint, like the flowing water of time. It was weak and insipid, and no longer had the deep hatred and resentment of the past.

Yan Youcheng was stumped by his question. Without paying attention, he fell into a deep memory.

He remembered the first time he met Zhou Lingfang —

She was hanging out at the romantic scene in Jiangnan.

A young girl who had just debuted, eighteen years old, so tender that it was as if water could be squeezed out.

She was holding a lute, wearing a flag costume, and her eyes were as timid as a small animal. Just like that, she was limpid and looked at him timidly.

A poem suddenly popped up in his mind, 'still holding the lute and covering half of her face' .

She was completely different from the overbearing and fierce long Qingxin.

It was out of curiosity and also out of revenge that he chose her.

She followed him for decades.

Now that she was already dead, Yan Youcheng did not want to criticize her anymore. As for whether they were happy when they were together... ..

He thought that it should be more of stimulation and greed.

And the reason why she was willing to follow him was only because of money.

If it wasn't for Yan Youcheng buying her first time, it would have been another man, and she might have followed that man for the rest of her life.

Who could say for sure about things like fate?

"Let bygones be bygones." Yan Youcheng changed the topic and heavily patted Yan Qing. "You're still young. Live well in the future."

#### **Chapter 864: I want to atone for my sins**

"MM." Yan Qing nodded with a smile. He had long since come to terms with the past in his heart.

They were both people who had died once. What else could he not see through?

Yan Youcheng looked at his obedient son and thought of how obedient he was when he was young. In the end, he still could not bear it. "Qing 'er, if you still want to return to the company..."

"No." Yan Qing shook his head and bent down to scoop up the clear water in the fountain. "that place is not suitable for me."

The icy cold touch was very refreshing.

At a certain point in time, the closed fingers loosened and the clear water once again fell back into the fountain through the gaps between the fingers. In the blink of an eye, it merged into one, reflecting the bright sunlight and shimmering.

"It was the time when I was in university that made me feel the happiest."

Speaking of this, the bottom of Yan Qing's eyes shone with happiness again.

At that time, the days were so simple. There were dreams and Little Qi... ..

Yan Youcheng was a little surprised. "Do you still want to go back to teaching?"

Yan Qing continued to laugh, but this time, it was a sad and self-deprecating laugh. "How can a person like me have the right to teach and educate people?"

School was also something that he could never go back to.

Yan Youcheng's heart skipped a beat. Looking at his son's side profile that was somewhat similar to his own, his heart ached.

"It's Dad's fault. I shouldn't have let you and Jun' er fight over it... if I had fulfilled your wish back then, things wouldn't have turned out like this..." Yan Youcheng let out a long, mournful sigh. He really wanted to slap himself twice ...

The marriage couldn't be preserved, and the son couldn't be controlled. It was he who had personally messed up one thing after another.

If he had agreed to give Xia Jinqi to Qing'er back then, would everything have been different?

Perhaps.

With Xia Jinqi by his side, perhaps one day, he would be able to resolve the hatred in Yan Qing's heart.

However, how could time go backwards?

What had happened had happened. No matter how much regret and pain he felt, nothing could change.

Listening to Yan Youcheng's regret, Yan Qing appeared very indifferent.

He turned to look at his father and began to comfort him. "Dad, you're right. Yan Jun is indeed more capable than me and more suitable to lead the Yan family."

Saying this, Yan Qing's eyes paused for half a second before he smiled. "As for Little Qi... I was the one who pushed her away with my own hands back then."

His smile was filled with bitterness.

Yan Youcheng nodded and his voice choked with sobs. "What are your plans for the future?"

Let's not talk about the past.

What was important was the present and the future.

"I want to atone for my sins." Yan Qing said, then looked down at his hands.

They had been washed by the water from the fountain, and were very clean, almost spotless.

The blood on his hands could be washed away, but what about the bottom of his heart?

He wanted to do something, to do something for the Yan family.

"then stay in the army for a period of time. First, hone your skills." Yan Youcheng glanced around. This was also the military district, and outside the hospital was the training base.

Yan Qing did not refute. He really needed to hone his skills... ..

In short, no matter what he had to do in the future, at least for now, his life was simple and clear-headed.

There was no longer a mountain of hatred that pressed down on him until he could not breathe.

The father and son chatted for a while more. Before leaving, Yan Youcheng remembered the promise he had made and asked Yan Qing out again.

"When your injuries recover, go and see your mother. I'll go too."

After saying that, he leaned on his cane and walked slowly into the distance.

**Chapter 865: don't let the girl down**

When di Qu saw this, he quickly went forward to support him.

Under Yan Qing's gaze, the two of them slowly became as small as sesame seeds, and finally completely disappeared from sight.

Perhaps it was because of the strong wind that caused his eyes to narrow, Yan Qing's eyes were red, and there was warm liquid flowing down his cheeks.

"..."

Yan Youcheng first returned to the Yan family's old mansion. He was getting old, and he could not stand it when he was out for a long time.

When Yan Jun and Fang Shaoan came out from Huo Ting's place, it was already dusk.

Fang Shaoan had been running with Yan Jun for the whole afternoon, and his patience was almost worn out.

He had wanted to see Zuo Xiaoran as soon as possible, but Yan Jun didn't mention anything about having dinner with Zuo Xiaoran the whole afternoon.

Fang Shaoan couldn't take it anymore, so he asked, "where are you going to pick up sister-in-law?"

Yan Jun was turning the steering wheel, and when he heard Fang Shaoan's question, he turned back to look at him and asked seriously, "did I say I was going to pick her up?"

"Ah?" Fang Shaoan was stunned, and the corners of his eyes twitched. "Didn't you say sister-in-law was with Zuo Xiaoran, and you were going to take them to dinner?"

Could it be that he had heard wrongly Then what was up with him following them around for the whole afternoon?

Seeing Fang Shaoan in such a hurry, Yan Jun smiled and asked, "you really like them?"

Fang Shaoan was confused by him and became anxious. "Are you going to pick up sister-in-law or not?"

The car happened to stop at a red light intersection. Yan Jun took some time to take out his phone and called Xia Jinqi.

"Yes, it's me."

"Shaoan is with me. He wants to have dinner with Xiao Ran. Make the arrangements."

"Okay."

After a few words, Yan Jun put down his phone. He raised his eyebrows and gave Fang Shaoan a look.

After Fang Shaoan heard it, he was completely relieved. "That's more like it..."

Yan Jun did not look at him anymore. As he drove, he repeated the question, "do you really like her?"

At this point, Fang Shaoan was finally willing to listen to Yan Jun's question.



He thought for a moment and nodded seriously. "It's more real than real gold."

Yan Jun had never seen him so serious with a girl before, so he decided to help him.

"Don't let her down."

"I know..." Fang Shaoan nodded. He thought about it and felt that something was wrong, so he turned to look at Yan Jun. "I'm curious. You don't have any love history, so how did you get your hands on sister-in-law?"

He, Fang Shaoan, was obviously more experienced, so why was his love life more difficult?

Also, a great lover was defeated by a guy who had only been in a relationship once. It was very embarrassing!!

"Charisma." Yan Jun curled his lips, and a faint smile appeared in his eyes.

Fang Shaoan,"..."

He didn't know who it was back then, but before they even had a wedding night, he had already made the little girl cry. In the end, she even came to him for help!

On the other side, Xia Jinqi had just hung up the phone when she turned around and saw that Wen Jing had picked up a huge pile of baby clothes and toys. They were almost piled into a mountain!

Wiping the sweat from her forehead, Xia Jinqi hurriedly stopped her. "Jing 'er, enough, enough. Don't pick anymore. Children grow fast, they won't be able to wear them in a few days!"

Just now, when Wen Jing arrived at the shop and saw so many baby products, she immediately said that she wanted to give them to Yu Han and Xiao puff.

Xia Jinqi had only taken a phone call, but she had already chosen so many... ..

Upon closer inspection, she even had three or four-year-old clothes and shoes.

Zuo Xiaoran followed behind and filled in the form. Her face was beaming with joy. "This month's results will go up again!"

### **Chapter 866: Would the two little fairies be willing to attend?**

That was why it was good to have two rich friends. Only by occasionally pulling them over to do business could they achieve common progress!

When Wen Jing heard Xia Jinqi's words, she thought seriously for a moment before nodding her head in approval. "since children grow up so quickly, I'll have to choose more so that I won't BE SHORT OF CLOTHES!"

With that, with a wave of her hand, half of the room's clothes were wrapped up.

Zuo Xiaoran happily held Wen Jing's card and swiped it. She also bought the other half of the room's things.

As her godmother, she couldn't show weakness!

Even though it had almost cost her all the money she earned from playing games.

"..."Xia Jinqi felt guilty as she watched her two best friends buy and buy like crazy.

After all, she still had a mother-in-law who was crazier than the two of them.

During the period when Ji Xinyu took care of the children, she would go out to buy whenever she had the time. Even if she didn't have the time, she had to shop online at home.

She had prepared a lot of clothes from three to four months old, diapers, seven to eight-year-old clothes, shoes, school bags, and even Xiao puff's hair accessories.

In addition, during the full moon banquet, all the gifts from family and friends piled up in a villa.

Yu Han and Xiao puff couldn't even wear one set a day, yet Wen Jing and Xiao ran still bought so many!

Yet, they couldn't refuse... ..

Seeing that they were so happy to buy, Xia Jinqi also went over. "Yan Jun will treat you to dinner later. Would you two fairies like to come?"

"En... I want to eat lobster!" Zuo Xiaoran raised her hand and said bluntly ...

Wen Jing looked a little embarrassed. "I have an appointment tonight, so I won't go."

Xia Jinqi was a little disappointed and asked, "what date? It's rare for us to be together."

"A blind date arranged by my family..." Wen Jing let out a long sigh and cried again!

Zuo Xiaoran seemed to have discovered a new continent and rushed over. "Jing 'er, are you going to go on a blind date? Aren't you a member of the unmarried clan?"

"I'm a member of the unmarried clan, but my mother isn't... My mother threatened me with her life and said that I can't marry off before I turn thirty, so she died for me to see..." Wen Jing spread her hands. She just wanted to quietly be a member of the unmarried clan ...

However, she couldn't avoid the pursuit of the secular world, and she couldn't break away from her own mother.

Anyway, it was still early before she turned 30. Even if she went on a blind date, she could barely cope with it.

Zuo Xiaoran gave Wen Jing a thumbs up. "Your mother is very powerful!"

After saying that, she turned back to look at Xia Jinqi and nodded thoughtfully. "You see, Xia Jinqi was also ordered by her parents. How happy she is now!"

"Don't use me as an example." Xia Jinqi hurriedly dispelled Zuo Xiaoran's thoughts. "No matter what, she has to live her whole life. She has to be pleasing to the eye."

"Even if you find it pleasing to the eye, you can't guarantee that you can live a lifetime..." Wen Jing clicked her tongue and shook her head. She had a deep fear of marriage. "Some people want to die when

they love, but when they don't love, they just want to kick them away. Even if they get married, they might still get divorced. It's better to live alone and be free. How good would that be? ”

“You really think deeply... ” Zuo Xiaoran rubbed her arms and didn't dare to continue listening. Instead, she started to pack her clothes with the other shop assistants.

She was afraid that if she continued listening, she would also be afraid of marriage... ..

Xia Jinqi looked at Zuo Xiaoran who had been scooped out and shook her head helplessly. She turned back to look at Wen Jing and asked in a low voice, “Jing ‘er, did what happened that night affect you? ”

### **Chapter 867: was about feeling happy**

Wen Jing was stunned for a moment, then she realized that the night Xia Jinqi mentioned should be the night Xia Jitian had his birthday, when the two of them met hooligans.

“Hey! I've long forgotten about that matter. How could it affect me? ” Wen Jing waved her hand coolly and said it in a very carefree manner.

At that time, she was indeed frightened, but the past was the past. She did not take it to heart.

Just as she finished speaking, she turned around and saw Xia Jinqi's worried expression. Wen Jing then explained, “I don't want to get married because of this. Don't you know that? I've hated marriage since I was young. ”

Xia Jinqi saw the valiant look on her face and nodded. “It's good that you're not. I'm really afraid of affecting you. ”

“It's not your fault. It's that big sister of yours WHO's too bad! ” Wen Jing thought of Xia Jinqi's big sister and felt a chill run down her spine. “She's really capable of doing that! ”

“Yeah... ” How could Xia Jinqi not feel the same?

It was a pity that people were really different from each other.

Some people were warm and kind. They wouldn't even be willing to step on a tiny ant to death.

Some people were vicious and merciless. They would do anything for their own ends, harming others and themselves.

As they chatted, Wen Jing looked at the time again. “The appointment time is almost up. I won't accompany you guys. I'm leaving first! ”

“En, go. Be careful on the road. ” Xia Jinqi sent her out. After seeing her get into a taxi and leave, she went back.

Zuo Xiaoran was still busy packing. Xia Jinqi also went to help her and sighed. “Why did you buy so much as well? ”

“I bought it just because it looks cute...” Zuo Xiaoran chuckled. Her hands and feet were very agile. “I recently won a competition in a game and received a lot of money. Don’t worry about me. I’ve saved a lot of money.”

“Don’t just save money and tire yourself out,” Xia Jinqi said as she took a tissue to wipe the sweat off Zuo Xiaoran’s forehead, feeling a little heartache.

After they graduated, each of them had their own career and each had their own hard work. Although it felt like they were going their separate ways, when they were together, it felt like they were still as close as before when they lived in the same dormitory.

When the packing was almost done, Yan Jun and Fang Shaoan also arrived.

After picking up Xia Jinqi and Zuo Xiaoran, the four of them went to eat seafood.

Zuo Xiaoran got her wish and ate the lobster. She enjoyed the whole process.

Fang Shaoan peeled the prawns for her and picked up the food. The two of them chatted and laughed, feeling that the atmosphere was much better.

After dinner, Fang Shaoan volunteered to send Zuo Xiaoran home.

Xia Jinqi saw that the atmosphere between the two of them was very ambiguous. In addition, Zuo Xiaoran did not reject them, so she did not say anything more.

However, when she went back with Yan Jun, she could not help but ask, “did you tell Shaoan that I was with Xiaoran?”

Even though Fang Shaoan pretended to run into Zuo Xiaoran by chance during dinner, Xia Jinqi knew that when Yan Jun called earlier, he had said that Fang Shaoan wanted to come... ..

“Yes.” Yan Jun nodded. When he turned around and saw Xia Jinqi’s slightly tipsy face, he remembered that she seemed to have drunk four glasses of red wine just now.

Xia Jinqi was indeed a little drunk... ..

She just felt happy. With so many things happening recently, she had been on tenterhooks all day long. She was also tired and wanted to relax.

Then, she boldly drank four glasses.

Initially, she didn’t think much of it, but as soon as she got into the car, it was very warm in the car, and the alcohol was a little strong.

“I went to the municipal building in the afternoon...” Xia Jinqi lazily narrowed her eyes and said in a daze. She felt a little bored, so she casually rolled down the car window.

### **Chapter 868: don’t be angry, okay?**

The refreshing wind suddenly poured into the car.

Yan Jun calmly slowed down the car. "What are you going to do?"

"I saw Lu Yiming Walk Out of Xia Mingzhu's office, and Xia Mingzhu cried. I even saw dad... he said he wants me to work by his side... isn't that funny? When I was young, he avoided me like a snake, and now he wants me to work by his side..."

As she said this, Xia Jinqi smiled again. Her smile was very helpless and very sad.

Yan Jun frowned slightly. He turned to look at her, only to see that her face was getting redder and redder.

After Xia Jinqi smiled, she began to frown again. "later on, I met Lu Yiming. He insisted on treating me to a meal. He even said that he scolded Xia Mingzhu because ten tons of explosives were missing..."

"Lu Yiming?" When he suddenly heard Lu Yiming's name, Yan Jun stepped on the brakes and parked the car by the roadside. He looked at Xia Jinqi with his deep, Dark Eyes.

"You guys ate together?"

Xia Jinqi was so shocked by the sudden brake that she almost woke up. She looked at the man beside her with her big, confused eyes and replied in a daze, "yes..."

"..."Yan Jun's handsome face suddenly sank, and his entire body was emitting an unpleasant aura.

Sensing the anger of the man beside her, Xia Jinqi wrinkled her nose and smiled cutely. "Are you angry?"

"Why didn't you tell me?" Yan Jun frowned and his tone was very cold.

"It's just a meal..." Xia Jinqi pouted and poked Yan Jun's arm with the strength of the alcohol. "Do you have to report it to me after a meal?"

Yan Jun frowned slightly. He could tell that Xia Jinqi was drunk. She probably wouldn't listen to him no matter what he said to her now, so he simply didn't mention it again. "Forget it."

He went back to the car, but Xia Jinqi fell into a daze. She pressed, "what do you mean forget it?"

"Nothing." He ended the topic and fell into deep thought.

His prediction wasn't wrong. Lu Yiming really had his attention on Xia Jinqi.

It wasn't a good thing to be targeted by a vicious wolf.

Xia Jinqi thought that he was angry. When the car stopped at a red light intersection, she unbuckled her seatbelt and went over. With lightning speed, she smacked the side of Yan Jun's face, then looked at him with a smile "I'm bribing you. Don't be angry, okay?"

Yan Jun lowered his eyes to look at her. His eyes, which were originally as deep as the ocean, suddenly lit up.

At this moment, she was slightly tipsy. Her big eyes were watery and her red lips were moist and alluring. Her appearance of letting Yan Jun take her was really making people commit a crime... ..

Her abdomen tightened and her throat became dry. God knew that he really wanted to execute her on the spot at this moment!

However, The red light was about to pass. He could only endure it and press her back into his seat. "Stop Fooling around."

Then, he fastened her seatbelt before gritting his teeth and driving again.

He didn't say anything, so Xia Jinqi had to continue working hard.

Being tied up by the Seatbelt, she could only look at him pitifully. "Don't be angry, okay?"

She didn't expect that she would become so cute after getting drunk. She was like a little kitten, begging for her master's favor and acting coquettishly.

"Yan Jun... President Yan? Yan Da da? Hubby..."

At first, Yan Jun could still hold it in, but in the end, he was defeated by her soft acting coquettishly.

A deep and hoarse laughter suddenly spread out in the car, pleasant to the ear.

"I'm not angry," he was finally willing to explain.

He was only worried about Lu Yiming's motive.

"Hm? You're not angry? Then why are you still wearing a straight face..." Xia Jinqi instantly turned from a little girl to a big tiger and scolded him, "don't you know to tell me earlier? It's a waste of your expression!"

### **Chapter 869: pampered her like this for the rest of her life**

Yan Jun's laughter became even more wanton.

Why didn't he feel that after she got drunk, she would randomly switch between different roles?

However, he still nodded in agreement. "En, it's my fault. I should have told you earlier."

"It was... you didn't say anything and just kept a straight face. How would I know if you were angry? I'm not the roundworm in your stomach..."

Xia Jinqi complained aggrievedly. She moved closer to Hug Yan Jun's arm and lightly rubbed it. "I'm so sleepy..."

Yan Jun had no choice but to slow down the car and pull out a hand for her to hug.

"I'm going to sleep... don't disturb me..." she seemed to be very satisfied with his arm and started to sleep as she mumbled ...

"Okay, I won't disturb you." He coaxed her gently, the corners of his eyes and brows were filled with endless tenderness and affection.

He really wanted to pamper her like this for the rest of her life... ..

The lights outside the car window were still neon, the traffic was still flowing endlessly, but the one beside me at this moment was forever.

“...”

Fang Shaoan did not drive. He was about to call a taxi to send Zuo Xiaoran back.

However, Zuo Xiaoran touched her belly and felt that she had eaten too much just now, so she suggested to hang out by the roadside for a while.

Anyway, the night was beautiful, so it would be a pity not to appreciate it.

However, after just two steps, Zuo Xiaoran regretted it... ..

Because the atmosphere was a little awkward as the two of them walked like this.

“Cough, cough!” Fang Shaoan coughed lightly. He turned around to look at her, but the next second, when she looked at him, he quickly moved away.

For some reason, his heart was beating a little fast, and his mind was warm. He must have been bored from eating just now, and the skills of picking up girls in his mind were thrown out of his mind. They were completely useless!

“Um... yesterday, yesterday you replied to my message.” After being awkward for a long time, Fang Shaoan finally asked a useless question ...

Zuo Xiaoran held her bag tightly with one hand, and her face was a little red. “Yes.”

The two had just started chatting when a little girl selling flowers walked over from the street. “Sir, do you want to buy flowers?”

Fang Shaoan glanced at the little girl. Although the clothes she was wearing were very old, they were very clean. The flower basket was full of roses and looked very fresh.

He looked left and right. There were not many people on the street. He did not know how long it would take for this little girl to sell all the flowers... ..

For a moment, his heart was overflowing with love. He took out a thick stack of banknotes and handed it over. “I want all of these flowers.”

The little girl was shocked. It was as if it was the first time she had seen so much money. She did not dare to take it and said in fear, “sir, ten yuan for a flower...”

Zuo Xiaoran shook her head. “Don’t scare this little girl!”

Then, she lowered her head and counted the flowers in the basket. “There are 11 flowers in total. Can I give you 110?”

The little girl nodded and even gave a discount. “100 will do. I’ll give you one.”

Then, she took the 100 yuan and left happily.

Fang Shaoan scratched the back of his head in puzzlement. "You don't want even if I give you more money?"

The people he had come into contact with in the past had always tried to get money from him.

However, Zuo Xiaoran admired that little girl very much. "Not everyone in this world is blinded by greed. There are also many people who work hard and earn money, okay?"

When Fang Shaoan heard that, he felt that it was true.

When he turned back to look at Zuo Xiaoran, his face suddenly turned very red. His hands and feet were a little stiff, and he did not know how to put them. "these flowers are for you..."

### **Chapter 870: Fang Shaoan, you idiot I'M GOING TO THROW UP!**

Under the bright moonlight, the tall and big boy held a bright rose in his arms and stood in front of the girl he loved. His every move was so careful and cute.

Zuo Xiaoran slightly lowered her little red face and reached out to take the flowers. "thank you."

A refreshing fragrance slowly drifted over, softening all of Zuo Xiaoran's persistence and stubbornness.

The words her father had said to her last night made her suddenly have the urge to reconnect with him.

Perhaps, if she was given a chance, she would see a different sky?

Seeing that she did not reject him anymore, Fang Shaoan was delighted. He could not help but smile. "You... How have you been recently?"

"pretty good." Zuo Xiaoran nodded. Her tone was much better than before. "How about you?"

"I'm pretty good too, except for the occasional exploitation by second young master Yan." Fang Shaoan touched the back of his head and chuckled.

Zuo Xiaoran looked at his silly smile and could not help but laugh as well.

Just like that, the two of them strolled side by side on the pedestrian street. As they walked, they talked. It was a rare intimacy.

It was not until Zuo Xiaoran was sent downstairs that Fang Shaoan mustered up his courage and asked her, "Xiaoran, have you thought about what I told you before?"

"What is it?" Zuo Xiaoran looked up at him and did not react for a moment.

"just... be my girlfriend." Fang Shaoan looked down at her and finally said it ...

God knows how nervous he was after he said this... ..

His heart beat like a drum, so loud that he was afraid that she would hear it.

His hands, which were hanging by his side, were also slightly clenched, and his palms were full of sweat.



His throat was dry, and he didn't dare to breathe loudly again. He just held his breath and waited for her answer... ..

Zuo Xiaoran suddenly froze on the spot.

She raised her head, and her big round eyes were sparkling, but she didn't dare to look at him. Her face was burning red.

Her adrenaline shot up, and her heart and blood flow accelerated. Her brain was heating up.

"okay..." she lowered her eyes, her voice as soft as a mosquito.

Other than the strong rejection from before, Zuo Xiaoran was actually just a soft girl. When it came to a confession, she would still blush and feel shy... ..

Fang Shaoan was probably too excited. He was so nervous that he did not hear her clearly, but Zuo Xiaoran actually finished answering him?

"Ah? What did you say?" Hee asked anxiously.

Zuo Xiaoran was already very shy, but he still insisted on asking. Zuo Xiaoran had no choice but to stomp her feet and raise her voice. "I said yes! !"

With her roar, she finally looked a little fierce, and Fang Shaoan finally heard her clearly.

He was stunned at first, then the smile on his lips widened to the maximum... ..

He stared at her for a moment, and his eyes were so excited that they were filled with warmth. He was so happy that he was crying.

He had waited for her to say this for a very, very long time... ..

Countless Times in the dead of night, her cute face would always appear in front of his eyes. There was no place for him to think about her, and that emptiness felt as if it could tear a person to shreds.

And now, he finally received her response... ..

He was excited. He took a deep breath and carried her in his arms. He spun around on the spot. "THAT'S GREAT! You promised me that you won't go back on your word!"

"Ah!" Zuo Xiaoran screamed in fear. Then, she was forced to spin around until she felt dizzy. "PUT ME DOWN! Fang Shaoan, you idiot! I'M GOING TO THROW UP!"