

## Trick Me 871

### Chapter 871: is you seducing my son? ! !

After circling around for a few times, Fang Shaoan finally gave up. After putting her down, he hugged her tightly and refused to let go.

Zuo Xiaoran was suffocated by his embrace and began to struggle. "Are you trying to strangle me..."

"Xiaoran, I'm very happy. I've never been so happy in my life..." Fang Shaoan's breathing was rapid, his chest was heaving up and down, and his heart was beating rapidly. Zuo Xiaoran could feel everything clearly!

She suddenly felt like crying. She had rejected him time and time again, but he still treated her as before.

In the past, she was too stupid and pushed him away again and again.

"I'm sorry, Shaoan. I'm not brave enough..." Zuo Xiaoran sighed and stopped struggling. She took the initiative to wrap her arms around his waist and sobbed.

Hearing her sobbing tone, Fang Shaoan felt an inexplicable pain in his heart.

He patted her shoulder lightly and smiled. "You're already very brave. Otherwise, I'd have to rack my brains to make you happy!"

Hearing that, Zuo Xiaoran immediately withdrew from his embrace and pretended to be angry as she clenched her small fist and pounded it on his chest. "So you won't please me in the future?"

"I'm just joking!" Fang Shaoan shamelessly grabbed her small fist and pulled her into his embrace with a smile.

Holding the petite and soft her, Fang Shaoan couldn't help but let out a long sigh. "Xiaoran, I won't let you down."

Zuo Xiaoran leaned against his chest and nodded lightly. The corners of her lips were filled with a blissful and warm smile.

People often said that the beginning was always the hardest.

She had finally taken this first step.

She really hoped that every day in the future would be smooth and smooth... ..

The streetlights by the roadside emitted a dim yellow light, witnessing the sweetness and vows of the two at this moment.

After a short period of warmth, Zuo Xiaoran began to drive her away. "Alright, it's getting late. You should go back."

Fang Shaoan looked at the apartment building in front of him and smiled mischievously. "Aren't you going to invite me up? You're going back to your own home today anyway."

Zuo Xiaoran had already started living on her own. She had only missed her parents yesterday, so she went back to take a look.

"I'm sorry, I can't allow outsiders to visit me in my private space!" Zuo Xiaoran replied with a smile, as if there was no room for discussion at all.

Seeing her like this, Fang Shaoan smiled. "Alright, I'm just teasing you. Rest early."

After saying that, he pulled her over and kissed her forehead before he was willing to leave.

The remaining Zuo Xiaoran, who was standing on the spot, smiled foolishly and touched the spot on her forehead where he had kissed her just now. She watched as Fang Shaoan left.

Perhaps he knew that Zuo Xiaoran was looking at him, Fang Shaoan walked and jumped around excitedly like a frog.

Zuo Xiaoran laughed out loud, "What an idiot!"

An energetic idiot.

When Fang Shaoan's figure disappeared at the corner of the street, Zuo Xiaoran reluctantly withdrew her gaze.

Just as she was about to swipe her card to enter the neighborhood, a gust of wind blew against her face!

Before Zuo Xiaoran could recover from her shock, a slap landed on her face, completely slapping Zuo Xiaoran's face to the side!

She was stunned and quickly turned around to look at the person in front of her. Her first reaction was to think that she had encountered a terrorist. It was the kind of person who would kill without batting an eye!

However, when she regained her senses, she realized that the person standing in front of her was an extremely luxurious lady.

"Are you the one who seduced my son?!"

### **Chapter 872: don't you just want money How much do you want? Name your price**

The Noble Lady was very arrogant. She held her head high and puffed out her chest, trampling on the dignity of others.

A branded bag worth hundreds of thousands of yuan, a string of crystal clear pearls, each as big as an eyeball.

She had two pigeon eggs on her hand, and an Emerald Bracelet on her wrist.

Just these few items were enough to make the people around them turn their heads.

Zuo Xiaoran did not know her, but she immediately reacted from her words, “you are... Fang Shaoan’s mother?”

The noblewoman didn’t refute. She was indeed Fang Shaoan’s mother, Madam Jiang Xueqian.

“since you recognize me, I don’t need to waste time talking to you.” Jiang Xueqian’s face was very tense. When she looked at Zuo Xiaoran, her gaze was filled with an unforgiving aura. “leave my son.”

Zuo Xiaoran, “...”

She never expected that in this world, it wasn’t just the beginning of everything that was difficult. It was only after you took the first step that you realized that you had to walk through thousands of mountains and rivers.

Seeing that Zuo Xiaoran did not say anything for a long time, Jiang Xueqian thought that she wanted money. Immediately, she took out a stack of hundred-dollar bills from her bag and threw them at Zuo Xiaoran’s face.

“Don’t you just want money? How much do you want? Name a price. My Fang family CAN AFFORD IT!”

The thin banknotes brushed across Zuo Xiaoran’s face. They were as sharp as blades, cutting people’s hearts and causing blood to flow.

The stench of money also entered Zuo Xiaoran’s internal organs.

The tip of Zuo Xiaoran’s nose felt sour.

Her hands, which were hanging by her side, clenched tightly... ..

A sense of grievance was instantly felt in her heart.

She had only seen scenes from TV dramas in the past, but today, all of them had come true for her.

Zuo Xiaoran stood rooted to the ground, suddenly not knowing how to react.

“Madam, I think you must have misunderstood...” Zuo Xiaoran gritted her teeth, trying her best not to let her emotions collapse.

She wanted to have a proper talk with this woman, and not use such a barbaric method from the start.

“What misunderstanding? My son hasn’t been able to eat or sleep well for the past six months. Isn’t it because of you? I’ve checked your information. You didn’t get a proper job after graduating from university, but you only know how to play Games all day long?”

“You’re the one who instigated my son to buy your e-sports company, right “I really don’t know what is there to invest in such things. My son is really obsessed!”

“Just like four years ago, he squandered half of his family’s assets for a woman!”

Jiang Xueqian was extremely angry. She spoke without thinking and said everything.

Recently, she found out that something was wrong with her son. She found someone to investigate and found out that he had fallen in love with a woman who played e-sports and kept throwing money at her!

With the example of Julie back then, Jiang Xueqian learned from her mistakes. When Fang Shaoan's love was just budding, it was completely erased in the cradle!

And all of this that Jiang Xueqian said, Zuo Xiaoran did not know.

"Shaoan bought the E-SPORTS company that I work for?" Why did she not know?

Also, four years ago, Fang Shaoan once squandered half of his family's assets for a woman?

At this moment, Zuo Xiaoran's heart was on the verge of collapse.

She had put in so much effort and made so much determination. It wasn't easy for her to take the first step... ..

But before she could even stand firm, she was suddenly pushed down by someone!

Only now did she realize that she didn't seem to know Fang Shaoan at all?

### **Chapter 873: would probably be watched by thousands of people**

When Jiang Xueqian saw Zuo Xiaoran acting like this, she thought that she was pretending to be innocent and wanted more money.

After all, all the women she had seen in the past had attached themselves to her son to ask for money?

It was easy to ask for money. She took out a stack of banknotes from her bag and threw them to Zuo Xiaoran. "Is this enough? I want you to leave my son forever! He has a bright future. He will never waste it on an ordinary girl like you!"

Zuo Xiaoran's thoughts were disrupted by the scattered banknotes.

There were hundreds of thousands of red banknotes scattered around her feet. It was a tragic scene.

The people around her began to stop and watch, waiting for a good show.

Zuo Xiaoran suddenly felt a little lucky. Fortunately, it was already very late. There were not many people coming and going. There were only about ten people watching.

If it was during the peak hours of the day, she would probably be surrounded by thousands of people.

"Madam, I respect you because you are Fang Shaoan's mother. But you don't know how to respect people. I won't take this money." Zuo Xiaoran shook her head and walked out of the pile of money.

"You don't want the money?" Jiang Xueqian was shocked. This girl said she didn't want the money. Could it be that she had other intentions? "Don't tell me you still want to be the Fang family's daughter-in-law?"

Zuo Xiaoran looked up at her. Before she could speak, an even more sarcastic remark came, "in your dreams! The Fang family will never recognize a woman like you! You'd better know your place!"

"I didn't want your recognition either," Zuo Xiaoran said stubbornly.

She had never thought of marrying into the Fang family. She didn't even think of marrying Fang Shaoan. Just like what her father had said to her last night, she only wanted to fall in love. That was why she had opened her heart and tried to accept Fang Shaoan.

She did not daydream. She thought that Fang Shaoan, the second generation of the rich, would be able to rise to the top and become a phoenix.

However, such a small wish was blocked.

"You!" Jiang Xueqian could not do anything to her. Her expression was very ugly. She took out a check again. "How much do you want to leave my son? Tell me!"

Zuo Xiaoran found it ridiculous. "Madam, I still have something to do. I'll be leaving first."

As she said that, she turned around and was about to leave.

However, Jiang Xueqian obviously did not want to let her off so easily. "You're determined not to leave my son, aren't you? Alright then, let's see if you don't care about your parents' lives anymore!"

Upon hearing that, Zuo Xiaoran stopped in her tracks and turned around in astonishment. "What did you say?"

"Don't you want your father's job anymore?" Jiang Xueqian smiled smugly. She had finally grasped this wretched girl's weakness.

Zuo Xiaoran did not know if she had checked her family's information, but... .. "my father has already retired a long time ago."

Zuo Xiaoran said it very confidently. Her father was a Michelin Chef and was very famous, but he retired when his health was not good.

This was all a few years ago. She remembered it clearly and could not be wrong.

However, Jiang Xueqian was not surprised at all. Instead, she sneered, "retired? Then take a look at what this is!"

The moment she finished speaking, Jiang Xueqian took out a bunch of photos and threw them to Zuo Xiaoran.

Zuo Xiaoran did not take them, and the photos fell on the ground again.

She subconsciously looked down and saw the familiar figure of her father.

This time, she bent down quickly and picked up the photos one by one. "Dad..."

She could not help but mutter, and her vision blurred in an instant.

In the photos, her father was still working in the kitchen, and the fire made him sweat profusely.

**Chapter 874: was only separated for an hour, and I'm already missing you**

Looking at this figure, it was obviously a recent photo.

Zuo Xiaoran immediately frowned. Didn't her father already retire at home? When did he run out to work? How come she didn't know about it?

Seeing this, Jiang Xueqian said, "take this money and leave my son immediately! Otherwise, your parents will have to pay for your stupidity!"

Throwing down the threat fiercely, Jiang Xueqian turned around and got into the Black Bentley that had been parked beside her.

The car roared and left arrogantly.

Zuo Xiaoran, who was squatting beside the pile of money and picking up photos, was left behind.

The onlookers started to gossip. "Look, this is the little girl who lives in building three, right? I was wondering how she could afford to live in this house at such a young age. So she's a rich person on the list!"

"She usually looks like a good girl, but I didn't expect her to do such a thing."

"Her mother even came to look for her. She looks quite rich. How can a rich family allow such an improper daughter-in-law?"

"That's right. In this world, how did things become like this? Such a young girl, she doesn't know how to keep herself clean..."

The passersby began to criticize Zuo Xiaoran as if there was no one else around. Their voices grew louder and louder, as if they were afraid that she wouldn't hear them.

Zuo Xiaoran didn't say a word. She only picked up the money and photos on the ground and returned to her home.

She would take the money back and return it to Jiang Xueqian. If she left it at her door like this, others would think that she had taken the money.

However, after being strong for a while, when Zuo Xiaoran ran home quickly, she closed the door behind her and lost strength in her hands. The money that she had picked up with great difficulty fell to the ground again.

She bit her lower lip hard, not wanting to cry, but her bean-sized tears could not stop falling.

Finally, all of her strong will was broken, and all of her armor was thrown into the clouds.

She squatted down, buried her head between her knees, and sobbed.

Halfway through her crying, her phone rang.

Zuo Xiaoran did not care about it. Not long after, her phone rang again.

Only then did she recover from her grief and pick up her phone.

It was her mother calling.

She choked up and hurriedly wiped her tears. She cleared her throat and answered the call.

“Mom?”

“Xiaoran, why did you take so long to answer the call? You’re not home yet?” Her mother’s worried voice sounded extremely gentle.

Zuo Xiaoran’s eyes turned red again, but she resisted it. “I just got home. My phone is in my bag.”

“It’s good that you’re home. If you’re hungry, make yourself something to eat.”

“Yes, mom, I know.” Zuo Xiaoran nodded and looked down at the photo in her hand. She asked casually, “Mom, is dad home?”

“He... he went out and hasn’t come back yet. Are you looking for him?”

“It’s okay. MOM, you should rest early too.” Zuo Xiaoran didn’t say much. She already had some thoughts in her mind.

Mom and dad must be hiding something from her.

And she didn’t plan to tell them what she had experienced tonight... ..

Sadness and loneliness were left for her to enjoy alone.

After chatting with her mother, Zuo Xiaoran pulled herself together. She put the money aside and went to take a shower. She was ready to put everything aside and have a good sleep, but at this time, she received a message from Fang Shaoan.

[ we’ve only been apart for an hour, and I’ve already begun to miss you. ]

Such a sweet sentence could have moved people endlessly, but at this moment, Zuo Xiaoran once again burst into tears.

Perhaps some people were destined to never be together... ..

**Chapter 875: why was he always the one who worked the hardest, but she was the one who was the most tired?**

The next morning.

In the Yan family’s courtyard.

When Xia Jinqi woke up, her head was still slightly aching.

As she rubbed her temples, she looked at the other side of the big bed.

It was already empty.

After being married for so long, she more or less knew some of Yan Jun’s habits.

Unless there was a ‘special event’, he would laze in bed with her. On most of the other days, he would wake up on time every morning. His biological clock was very strong.

He would jog at least three days a week, and if it rained, he would use the treadmill. Basically, he did not stop.

Very few people would persist like this, but to him, it seemed to be something he was used to.

However, this was more difficult for Xia Jinqi.

This was because on most of the days, she would always find it difficult to even get out of bed... ..

Actually, there was a problem that she had never figured out.

Why was it that he worked the hardest every time, but she was the one who was the most tired?

It was not fair.

After getting out of bed and washing up, Xia Jinqi went to look at the two babies.

Unfortunately, the siblings were still sleeping, so Xia Jinqi could only go downstairs.

She didn't know if it was her imagination, but she felt that the servants were staring at her all the way down the stairs?

And it was fine if they were looking at her, but they still looked like they were secretly happy while looking at her... ..

Xia Jinqi secretly looked at herself in the mirror. There was nothing dirty... ..

She had a good sleep last night, and she looked pretty good too!

Just as she sat down at the dining table, the servants brought her soup. "Young Madam, this is the hangover soup that young master specially ordered. It's especially good for hangover headaches."

When she left, she didn't forget to snicker.

Xia Jinqi, "..."

Did something happen that she didn't know about?

Staring at the steaming soup in front of her and stirring it with a spoon, Xia Jinqi racked her brains, but she still couldn't get along with him.

Coincidentally, Yan Jun, who had just finished exercising, had already showered and walked down the spiral stairs. His well-tailored black clothes made him look like an emperor.

"Your head still hurts?" He asked when he saw that she was also there.

"A little." Xia Jinqi nodded obediently. In fact, she wasn't really a glutton. She just drank a little more.

She had originally wanted to test if her alcohol tolerance was growing, but in the end, hehe.

Three glasses down. It was simply a curse.

As she thought about it, Xia Jinqi suddenly realized that it wasn't just the servants. Even when Yan Jun looked at her, there was an inexplicable smile in his eyes.



This person usually didn't smile, so why was he smiling so early in the morning today?

Xia Jinqi instinctively felt that this matter was a little unusual, so she asked, "did something happen last night? Why do I feel that everyone is laughing at me? INCLUDING YOU! "

"You don't remember?" Yan Jun raised his eyebrows and asked in return.

Xia Jinqi shook her head.

She only remembered that she had dinner with Zuo Xiaoran and Ran Fang Shao'an last night... ..

Then, what happened?

Seeing this, the smile on Yan Jun's lips deepened.

When he sat down, the maid had just laid out the breakfast.

"If you have a headache, drink more soup. " He clearly didn't intend to take the initiative to talk about what happened last night. Instead, he was concerned about her hangover.

However, how could Xia Jinqi care about whether she had a headache or not now?

"What exactly happened last night?" She asked anxiously.

Yan Jun, on the other hand, took a piece of bread by himself. His thin lips curled up, and there was a faint smile on the corners of his eyes and brows.

Xia Jinqi,"..."

Fortunately, the maid next to her opened her mouth. "Young Madam, don't you remember? Last night, you were drunk, and then..."

### **Chapter 876: Acting coquettishly with young master to kiss, hug, hug, and hold up high**

Halfway through her words, even the maid could not help but cover her face and secretly laugh.

Xia Jinqi's curiosity was raised fiercely and hung in the air.

However, no matter how she tried to recall, she could not remember what she had done after getting drunk last night, turning herself into a laughing stock... ..

She had no choice but to continue asking, "what did I do after getting drunk?"

The maid looked at Yan Jun and saw that he did not stop her, so she smiled and said, "young madam is so cute after getting drunk. She kept hugging young master and refused to let go. She even acted coquettishly with young master to kiss, hug, and hold up high..."

"..."Xia Jinqi's face darkened.

"Then she goes to the fountain to fish for fish."

"..."THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

“She even clamors to climb up to the moon to sing.”

“...”that’s definitely not her!

“She even says that she’s a sleeping beauty and only wakes up when young master kisses her.”

“...”I’m sorry for disturbing you!

Xia Jinqi really wanted to dig a hole and bury herself in it!

Was she the one who did all these things? ! !

Why didn’t she have any impression of him at all?

She looked suspiciously at Yan Jun, only to find that the smile on the latter’s handsome face had never stopped!

It was really rare for her to see such a brilliant and comfortable smile from him. That low and emotional laughter suddenly gave her the illusion that a hundred flowers were blooming... ..

Wait, now is not the time to admire beauty!

Xia Jinqi wailed as she covered her face, feeling that she was too ashamed to see anyone... ..

How did she do all those things?

“I don’t want to live anymore...”

Yan Jun saw that her ears were red from embarrassment, so he turned to look at the servant.

The Servant understood and did not say anything more. She turned around and left with a smile.

The maids in the room were all very observant, and in the blink of an eye, they all disappeared.

When they left, everyone had smiles on their faces. They were probably reminded of Xia Jinqi’s shocking behavior last night... ..

In the huge restaurant, there were only two people left.

Yan Jun smiled faintly, and his dark eyes were deep. He reached out to pull her hand away from her face and smiled. “I’ve already done it. It’s too late to regret it now.”

Xia Jinqi looked dejected. When she thought of what the maid had said just now, she burst into tears.

“Why didn’t you stop me... It’s so embarrassing...”

“Why did you stop me?” He asked in all seriousness.

” ... ” just as Xia Jinqi was about to flare up, she heard his clear voice. “It’s very cute.”

Xia Jinqi, ” ...”

How is it cute? !

She only felt that she had thrown her face into her grandmother’s house! “! !”!

Reaching out to pat her face, Xia Jinqi forced herself to pull herself together. “No, I have to quit drinking in the future! What a scam!”

“En, it’s good that you quit.” Yan Jun nodded in agreement.

“Is that so? You also think...” Xia Jinqi was just a little interested when Yan Jun added, “it’s to prevent the next time you hug someone, you have to kiss them, hug them, hold them up high.”

Xia Jinqi, “...” sorry, I’m really disturbing you! ! !

She got up in anger from embarrassment, but was pulled back by Yan Jun and fell onto his lap.

“Are you pregnant?” His eyes were burning as he asked with a faint smile.

Xia Jinqi turned her red face away. “I’m not...”

She was regretting it She was so regretful that her intestines were turning green!

She felt like she had lost all her face in this lifetime! ! !

Looking at her awkward appearance, Yan Jun smiled with incomparable joy.

The more he laughed, the louder he became, and the more he moved. Even she, who was sitting on his lap, was affected.

Her body swayed, and she hurriedly hugged his neck and said angrily, “stop laughing! !”

**Chapter 877: was bound to get married. She wouldn’t be able to keep him even if she wanted to**

However, as her tone was too soft and her face was flushed red, these words sounded like she was acting coquettishly.

Yan Jun’s laughter became even louder, and it seemed to be getting more and more intense.

Xia Jinqi was very helpless. “You really have to stop laughing!”

In exchange, Yan Jun couldn’t stop laughing... ..

Xia Jinqi didn’t think too much at that time. She just wanted to quickly shut his mouth so that he wouldn’t laugh at her all the time!

Thus, in the next second, she cupped his cheeks with both hands and gave him her Red Lips.

She kissed his cold and thin lips, and her laughter instantly stopped.

Xia Jinqi was very satisfied with the results of her actions. She even raised her eyebrows proudly at Yan Jun... ..

Little did she know that this little lamb that had come to her door of her own accord was already on the tip of her tongue. How could Yan Jun let it go?

After a short moment of surprise, he grabbed the back of her head with a backhand, seized the initiative, and kissed her deeply.

Xia Jinqi's eyes widened. She wanted to dodge again, but there was no chance.

So, was she inviting trouble onto herself?

Probably not. At least she managed to stop Yan Jun from laughing.

HMM, just think of it as surrounding Wei to save Zhao.

She secretly glanced at her surroundings. Fortunately, there was no one else, so she could relax and immerse herself in his temptation.

This breakfast lasted for more than an hour... ..

When they left the restaurant, the servants looked at Xia Jinqi with even more ambiguous eyes!

Xia Jinqi could only cover her face and run upstairs quickly!

Her old face... ..

During this time, Xiao puff woke up once. Xia Jinqi hugged her and fed her milk. At the same time, she taught her in advance, "Xiao puff, when you grow up, you must keep your eyes open. Don't be like Mommy, who married a big, black-bellied Fox and lost in the battle of wits and courage!"

Xiao puff only focused on filling her small stomach. Her small mouth was sucking hard, and she had no mood to pay attention to her mother at all.

She slept for a while, but she was hungry!

Xia Jinqi was still talking to herself. "Mommy was miserable just now..."

Before she could finish speaking, Yan Jun walked in from outside the door. He furrowed his brows slightly. "I'm a Big Fox?"

Xia Jinqi hurriedly shook her head. "No, no, no. I'm praising you for your courage and resourcefulness!"

"But I heard you talking to our daughter just now, telling her to keep her eyes open. Can't she be like you?" He slowly approached her, and his black eyes tightened around her. "En?"

"..."THE GREAT DEMON KING Why did he have to come over at this time and even listen to it!

"What I mean is... I've picked the best man in the world. If I let her keep her eyes open, she might never find a man as good as her daddy again..." Xia Jinqi lied without changing her expression. She looked at Yan Jun with a smile ...

Hearing her flattery, Yan Jun smiled and turned his gaze to Xiao puff. His gaze was very deep. "I really want to keep her by my side for the rest of my life."

"You have to get married eventually. You can't keep her even if you want to." Xia Jinqi smiled and looked at Xiao puff with an unusually soft gaze. "Right, Xiao puff?"

"Eh..." at that time, Xiao puff had just breathed a sigh of relief. When she turned around, she saw that her daddy and mommy were staring at her, and her big eyes were full of curiosity.

What was marriage Could it be eaten?

This cute little look made both husband and wife laugh uncontrollably.

After settling Xiao Puff, Xia Jinqi and Yan Jun set off for the airport.

Today was the day Ji Heng's grandfather and Ji Yunjing returned.

Xia Jinqi had been informed in advance. Initially, she wanted to let Xia Jinqi feel at ease, but Xia Jinqi insisted on going to the airport to pick them up.

They hadn't seen each other for such a long time. She didn't know if Ji Heng's grandfather was doing well.

### **Chapter 878: of course not for others, but he was Yan Jun.**

Raocheng International Airport.

The plane was not delayed. Xia Jinqi waited at the airport entrance for a short while. From Afar, she saw Ji Yunjing pushing Ji Heng's grandfather's wheelchair out.

Unlike Ji Heng's grandfather, who was dressed like an aristocrat at the Berlin Castle, he was wearing a wide, flowery t-shirt with two strings of beads on his wrist. The Wide Brim of his hat was pressed down so low that it almost covered his face.

Looking at the thick Thai style, Xia Jinqi smiled and greeted him, "grandfather!"

Ji Heng had also seen Xia Jinqi early in the morning, so he naturally smiled. "Good granddaughter, come and let Grandpa take a good look at you."

Xia Jinqi obediently leaned over and hugged Ji Heng's GRANDPA. Then, she looked at Ji Yunjing, who was wearing the same t-shirt as Ji Heng's GRANDPA. She couldn't help but laugh and ask, "did you just come back from Thailand?"

It was supposed to be a joke, but she didn't expect Ji Yunjing to nod very seriously. "Yes, it's rare to have time. We came all the way from Paris, Turkey, Iran, India, and finally to Thailand. We saw a lot of scenery on the way."

Ji Yunjing said it casually, as if he was going on a vacation.

In fact, they kept changing their identities and changing planes on the way to avoid the eyes of the Rothschild family. It took them such a long time to get to Rao city.

Xia Jinqi didn't know these things. Hearing Ji Yunjing say so many places in one go, she instantly felt a little yearning. "If I had known earlier, I would have come back with you! I have never been to these places."

Yan Jun also waved at Ji Heng. After hearing Ji Yunjing's words, he more or less had an idea.

"You've worked hard on this journey." Yan Jun nodded slightly and took the initiative to push Ji Heng's wheelchair and walk out of the airport.

“It’s all thanks to your arrangements.” Ji Heng nodded. He knew what Yan Jun had done for them. He then looked up at the brother and sister who were walking and chatting with him. His eyes were filled with a loving smile.

Everything in Berlin had been arranged.

From now on, he would move everything from the Ji family to Rao city.

It was not for anything else but to take a good look at the two children in his remaining life.

In the past, he was too conservative and missed out on a lot, leaving behind a lot of regrets.

This time, the Rothschild family’s ruthless attack also made him completely determined.

Yan Jun’s lips also curled up, his gaze always falling on Xia Jinqi who was in front.

She was listening to Ji Yunjing with great interest as he talked about how they passed through the Syrian theater of operations. The flames of war were raging on both sides, and when they drove through the middle, it was soul-stirring... ..

“Why did you bring Grandpa to such a dangerous place?” After Xia Jinqi’s excitement, she frowned at Ji Yunjing.

If they were going to play, they wouldn’t have to go to such a dangerous place... ..

“What are you afraid of? We have an army escorting us.” Ji Yunjing wasn’t afraid at all. They just wanted to pass through the war zone because this way, they could get rid of a lot of irrelevant people.

“Army?” Xia Jinqi raised her eyebrows. Before she could ask, she saw Ji Yunjing glance at Yan Jun behind her.

Xia Jinqi instantly understood that it was the army that Yan Jun gave her... ..

But soon, she began to wonder, “isn’t Yan Jun’s army in Berlin? How can they do whatever they want in Syria?”

Could it be that they could cross countries?

Regarding this point, Ji Yunjing also admired Yan Jun a little. “Others naturally can’t, but he’s Yan Jun.”

Xia Jinqi, “...”

## **Chapter 879: The city of forgiveness**

Xia Jinqi did not know what was going on, but she suddenly felt that the words ‘Yan Jun’ were like an insurmountable mountain range that people could not help but want to look up to.

She had to admit that there were some people who were so outstanding.

After exclaiming in surprise, Xia Jinqi suddenly thought of another possibility.

Since Yan Jun's army could come and go freely in the Middle East, could it be... .. That they could also move freely in Rao city ? ?

Of course, Xia Jinqi naturally did not ask this question. She only thought about it silently for half a second, and then she talked about another matter.

In fact, if she asked Ji Yunjing now, Ji Yunjing would definitely tell her that those troops were originally sent by Yan Jun to protect him and his grandfather.

Now that they had returned safely to Rao city, the troops naturally returned to Rao city as well.

As for the location of the troops, only Yan Jun himself knew.

The group walked out of the airport and quickly got into the car.

Yan Jun and Ji Yunjing sat in the car in front while Xia Jinqi and Ji Heng's grandfather sat in the car behind.

After getting into the car, Xia Jinqi realized that Ji Heng's grandfather seemed to be carrying a small black box that was wrapped very well with cloth.

"Grandfather, why don't I put it aside for you? Won't it be uncomfortable to hold it like this?" Xia Jinqi suggested.

However, Ji Heng's grandfather stubbornly hugged the box even tighter. "This is Xiao Fu. I'll just hold it. "

Xia Jinqi paused. She didn't expect her grandfather to bring her mother here... ..

However, she stared at the small box for a moment and smiled. "Mother will definitely be very happy to be able to come back. "

After all, during that period of time, the diary her mother left behind was filled with love for this city.

Xia Jinqi's unintentional words sounded like an iron hook in Ji Heng's heart, causing him to suddenly become a little sorrowful.

After letting out a heavy sigh, Ji Heng touched the box twice. "Your mother must still hate me... "

Ji Heng's tone sounded desolate and sorrowful, causing the hearts of those who heard it to violently twitch twice.

Xia Jinqi's brows were tightly knitted, not knowing how to comfort him... ..

Ji Xiaofu's matter was like a thorn, stabbing into his heart.

No matter what had happened in the past, since Ji Heng had already regretted it for so many years, it was time to let it go.

Sighing softly, Xia Jinqi looked out the window and realized that they had already left the airport. At this moment, they were passing by a circular mountain road. By lowering the car window, they could see the entire Rao city.

Xia Jinqi rolled her eyes and suddenly had an idea. Thus, like a tour guide, she excitedly introduced to Ji Heng's grandfather, "grandfather, welcome to Rao city!"

"Rao city?" Ji Heng glanced sideways at the magnificent city at the foot of the mountain and frowned in confusion.

Xia Jinqi also followed his line of sight. "Yes, a city of forgiveness."

Xia Jinqi had heard many versions of the origin of this city.

However, the most pleasant one was also her favorite. It was a sad and beautiful story.

"Legend has it that a long, long time ago, this city was created by a pair of loving lovers. The girl was beautiful and gentle, and the boy was handsome and tall. They were very loving and ruled this land together.

"But later, the boy had an affair and fell in love with the princess of the neighboring country, so he gave the order to poison the girl.

"The girl drank the poison with hatred, but miraculously, she did not die. The poison spread to her skin and destroyed half of her face.

"She was as ugly as a devil, and her heart was like a devil. She began to take revenge crazily. Not only did she kill the boy and the princess of the neighboring country, but she also began to massacre the innocent people in the city.

#### **Chapter 880: forgiveness is the only way to truly forgive yourself**

Half of the city was massacred by her. Her hands were stained with blood, and people's expressions changed when they talked about her.

Later, an eminent monk passed by and resolved the hatred in her heart. She finally stopped killing people.

However, the relatives and friends of the innocent people who had been massacred by her before began to hate her. Groups of people wanted to kill her.

The eminent monk could only be influenced one by one until everyone put down the hatred in their hearts. The eminent monk also died.

Before he died, he left a sentence for everyone: Let Others Be merciful, and let yourself be sorrowful. Only by forgiving others can one truly forgive oneself.

After he left this sentence, the eminent monk passed away.

In order to thank the eminent monk, the people of later generations treated this city as the city of forgiveness. "The city of Rao also came from this."

Xia Jinqi actually told this ethereal story to Ji Heng's grandfather.

When she finished saying this, she saw Ji Heng's grandfather's stunned expression... ..



She reached out and covered Ji Heng's grandfather's hand that was holding the box, unwilling to let go. She slowly and solemnly said, "grandfather, mother hasn't hated you for a long time. The moment you set foot on this land back then, mother forgave you."

Ji Heng's grandfather's body stiffened. He slowly turned his head to look at Xia Jinqi, his eyes slightly red.

Seeing this, Xia Jinqi continued, "grandfather, do you know why Mommy chose to live in this city? Because she knows that this is a city of forgiveness. She broke the engagement and escaped here alone. She also wants to ask for your forgiveness..."

A simple sentence instantly healed Ji Heng's regretful heart for many years.

He hugged the box tightly in his arms, and muddy tears flowed down his face. "Xiao Fu... Daddy has never blamed you..."

Xia Jinqi sighed. She took out a tissue and wiped Ji Heng's grandfather's tears while looking at her mother's Urn.

Mom, you don't want to see grandpa live in the pain of the past, do you?

"..."

In another car.

Yan Jun also rolled down the car window. His deep gaze fell on the magic city at the foot of the mountain. He asked Ji Yunjing, "you came back later than expected. Did you encounter anything on the way?"

"We encountered a few waves of pursuers." Ji Yunjing didn't hide anything. When he said this, his face turned gloomy. "will we implicate you if we come here?"

The relentless pursuit of the Rothschild family had caught Ji Heng by surprise.

They had come to Rao city. One day, they would be found out.

"Rao city is my territory." Yan Jun turned his head and met Ji Yunjing's suspicious gaze. His black eyes were suffused with a cold light that made people shudder.

These few words were neither hot nor cold, but they carried an invisible killing intent.

Ji Yunjing was stunned for a moment, then he smiled as if he had come back to his senses.

He had almost forgotten that the man sitting beside him at this moment wasn't a simple character.

"I'm looking forward to what will happen when the Rothschild family meets you." Ji Yunjing revealed a dark smile, looking forward to it.

Yan Jun pursed his thin lips. That family was once the most mysterious family in the world. He did not mean to offend them.

But if they dared to hurt his family, then... ... They could only fight and see who was better !!

After a short silence, Ji Yunjing remembered what he had heard on the phone with Huo Ting. He asked, "I heard from Huo Ting that Rao city hasn't been peaceful recently."