

Trick Me 881

Chapter 881: there were no coincidences in this world, only fate

“Yes.” Yan Jun nodded. “The old and new regimes have to be replaced, and the friction is getting worse by the day.”

“I just experienced it in Berlin. I didn’t expect that Rao city would also begin.” Ji Yunjing sighed softly, feeling very emotional.

The light in Yan Jun’s eyes changed rapidly. “I will arrange for you and Jin Qi to go to Macau as soon as possible. Lego’s casino is also there. You guys accompany her, she won’t suspect anything.”

Ji Yunjing had heard some things from huo ting about going to Macau.

As an important link between the Yan, Xia, and Huo families, Xia Jinqi would definitely be the first to bear the brunt and be watched by many people.

In fact, her current situation was very sensitive and very dangerous.

He looked at the car that was following closely behind and could not help but sigh. “Who would have thought that your iron triangle family would actually be linked together because of such a girl?”

In fact, Ji Yunjing also knew that if it were not for Xia Jinqi, Yan Jun would also have joined forces with other families.

However, only with Xia Jinqi would the Yan family cooperate with the Xia family. Only then would Yan Jun Support Huo Ting’s rise to power. Only then would huo ting share a common enemy with the Xia family.

In this world, there are no coincidences, only fate.

Xia Jinqi’s fate was destined from the moment she was born.

Thinking of this, Ji Yunjing smiled again “Did you know According to the rules of the Ji family, as the rightful heir of the Ji family, Xiao Qi had to grow up in Berlin under grandfather’s knee. However, because of aunt’s stubbornness and her death, grandfather gave up the idea of taking Xiao Qi away and allowed her to grow up in the Xia family. “because of various reasons, Xiao Qi was able to marry you.”

Yan Jun naturally knew what these various reasons were referring to... ..

It was precisely because Xia Jinqi had been disliked in the Xia family since she was young that she and Yan Qing, two people who had the same experience, were getting closer and closer.

It was precisely because of this mutual affection that Yan Qing mentioned Xia Jinqi in front of Yan Youcheng, causing Yan Youcheng to begin to notice this girl.

It was also precisely because Yan Qing mentioned Xia Jinqi, and Yan Youcheng happened to want this uncle and nephew to fight with all their might, so he insisted on choosing Xia Jinqi and then marrying her to Yan Jun. .

If any of the above were missing, the situation would not have developed as it did today.

One by one, it seems that there is no organization at all, but in fact calm down to go back, only to find that it is really a link.

Perhaps all of this has long been doomed by fate, perhaps in the moment Xia Jinqi was born.

Deep in thought, Yan Jun's thin lips curved up, black as the bottom of the pitch-black eyes, twinkling with a dazzling brilliance.

The person that should meet, always want to meet.

The people who should be together always had to be together.

“...”

An hour later, Xia Jinqi and the others returned to the city district.

The Ji family's residence was chosen by Yan Jun. it was a very comfortable small villa and was not far from the Yan family's residence. It was convenient for Xia Jinqi to come over from time to time.

Whether it was the servants, the chefs, or the bodyguards in the villa, they all came according to Berlin's specifications. The only difference was that the place was slightly smaller.

Even so, when Ji Heng entered the house while sitting in the wheelchair, his red eyes were filled with satisfaction.

He picked the best place and personally placed Ji Xiaofu's urn on it. His hands, which were covered with age spots and wrinkles, caressed the urn one after another. “Xiaofu, daddy brought you back.”

Chapter 882: love me, love my dog

The Ji family did not obey the orders of the Rothschild family and defected from Berlin. The Rothschild Family would certainly not let Ji Xiaofu off.

Not to mention that she had been buried deep underground for more than twenty years, even if there was only an empty box left, she would still be dug up and flogged.

How could Ji Heng be willing to see his daughter being humiliated like this?

After weighing the pros and cons, he would rather take his daughter's ashes and come to this city that she once liked.

Although, it might be a little late.

Ji Heng sighed softly and turned his head to look around.

It wasn't as bad as he had imagined. Perhaps he should have come in twenty years... ..

Xia Jinqi took advantage of this time to go upstairs and check the room prepared for Ji Heng's grandfather.

Afraid That Ji Heng's grandfather wouldn't be used to sleeping, she put some photos of Ji Xiaofu in the room and redecorated it.

Ji Yunjing also had a lot of things to settle, so he also went downstairs to busy himself.

Only Yan Jun was left to accompany Ji Heng.

Ji Heng's leg had fallen ill. He needed a wheelchair for most of the year, and only during the few days in midsummer could he stand up and walk for a while.

So, Yan Jun pushed his wheelchair and took him out of the courtyard for a walk. At the same time, he let him get to know his new home.

Probably because Yan Jun had long been used to the eccentric old man in his home, when he interacted with Ji Heng, he had some experience, and there were no obstacles in communicating with him.

"The preparations were not well-done. If there is anything you are not satisfied with, just tell the servant." When Yan Jun spoke, he happened to push Ji Heng across a small arch bridge. Under it was gurgling water, which made a ding-dong sound.

Ji Heng nodded. Perhaps it was because he loved the House and the Crow, but seeing little Qi living so well, he admired and approved of Yan Jun a little more. "I've also heard about Rao city. It's really not right for my old man to bring my whole family here to disturb you at this time."

Unlike in Berlin at that time, Ji Heng was no longer at daggers drawn. Instead, he was more amiable.

"We're all one family. There's nothing to disturb or disturb." Yan Jun easily brushed it off. He did not think that this was a troublesome matter.

Hearing this, Ji Heng's heart softened a little. "My old man can't help you with your matters. The Ji family has accumulated a lot of wealth these years. You need money to do things. You can use it."

With that, he waved at the housekeeper who was not far behind him. The housekeeper immediately understood and went forward to show Yan Jun a few documents.

Yan Jun didn't even glance at them. His footsteps didn't stop, and his handsome face was calm without the slightest ripple. "GRANDPA JI, keep this money for yourself."

He didn't care how many Zeros were on those documents, and he didn't think about taking the Ji family's money.

He did all this because they were Xia Jinqi's family.

The housekeeper next to him was a little embarrassed. He hurriedly went to look at Ji Heng, but he heard Ji Heng say, "you can go down first."

The housekeeper then left.

Ji Heng pressed the wheelchair, and Yan Jun understood and stopped walking. Instead of pushing him forward, he walked to the side to admire the flowing water on the small bridge.

Seeing this, Ji Heng couldn't help but shake his head and laugh. "What? Do you think that Grandpa gave you money because he looked down on you?"

"..."Yan Jun didn't say anything, but his face was a little Pale.

This was Xia Jinqi's grandfather. If it were anyone else, Yan Jun would have long... ... HMPH HMPH ...

After Ji Heng laughed, he became a bit serious. "It's not easy to protect a family. Since you have connections, why don't you strengthen your own army?"

Chapter 883: I only want to protect the people I want to protect

Recruiting soldiers and buying horses is a costly task.

If One were to ask why Ji Heng did not recruit soldiers and buy horses when he was rich... ...

If he could, Ji Heng would have done it long ago.

This way, not only could he protect himself, but he could also protect little Qi.

However, in Huo Ting's words, only Yan Jun could do this.

Moreover, only he could do it.

After hearing Ji Heng's grandfather's words, Yan Jun's Phoenix Eyes, which were as black as the night, suddenly darkened.

"grandfather Ji is right."

Indeed, he had the intention of nurturing his own powerful army.

The army that had escorted Ji Heng's grandfather back previously was placed on a small island two thousand nautical miles away from Rao city.

That was the Betrothal gift that the Yan family had given to Xia Jinqi. It had once been monopolized by Hong Xianglin and her daughter, but it was later returned.

Xia Jinqi did not have any management experience, so she returned it to him. Even the shops in the soaring Dragon Square were all managed by Yan Jun for her. She only needed to be a hands-off shopkeeper, and she never asked about these things.

The small island was called Arqi Island. After it was bought, it would be a private item for a period of time. It would not be a problem to hide a few troops on it.

Arqi island could directly connect to Yan Jun's vacation villa in Qinghuai by water. Moreover, Yan Jun had a huge 18-story cruise ship that weighed more than 20 tons. It could accommodate 10,000 people at the same time!

All of this could not be considered a coincidence.

It was just that Yan Jun accidentally found the connection between the three and cleverly combined them to form the current situation.

Back then, when Fang Shaoan had brought Zuo Xiaoran out to sea in order to show off, Yan Jun had taught him the correct way to go out to sea, so he had called for a cruise ship. At that time, Xia Jinqi only knew that Yan Jun's cruise ship was nearby. However, she did not know that the main job of that cruise ship at that time was to test the shortest distance between Qinghuai and Arqi Island and the best sea route.

As for buying the army... ..

The Ji family was once so powerful, but in the face of the change of political power, they were still sacrificed.

Yan Jun had been vigilant since the beginning. Lu Yiming and the others were growing stronger day by day, and sometimes they would shoot arrows behind their backs. Even Huo Ting was affected. If the Yan family remained indifferent, they would probably be in grave danger.

Once Lu Yiming took over, the Yan family would become the first chicken to be killed.

Anyone would do something like killing a chicken to warn the monkeys.

In order to prevent that day from coming, Yan Jun had to start thinking.

Ji Heng saw that Yan Jun was frowning and deep in thought. He probably knew that he had this idea long ago.

As someone who had experienced the destruction of a family, Ji Heng had to tell him something. "only by standing at the peak of your abilities will you not be easily controlled by others."

Hearing this, Yan Jun's Phoenix eyes narrowed, and his heart suddenly trembled.

Did Ji Heng mean that he wanted him to stand at the top of the food chain?

With great power in his hands, no one could shake his position.

But... ..

He shook his head, and his tone became calm. "I don't want that position. I just want to protect the people I want to protect."

Ji Heng's smile was unfathomable. "from the moment you have the heart to prepare the army, the gears of fate have been turning. Everything is not up to you. Have you heard of a saying?"

Ji Heng deliberately paused for a moment, which made Yan Jun frown and look at him.

Between their eyes, Ji Heng could see the king's aura that could not be ignored from this young man!

He suddenly laughed. "A person's ability is the same as how big a matter he has to do."

Chapter 884: was a chance that he might not get in his lifetime

The Times created heroes.

There would always be someone who would rise to the challenge, overcome all obstacles and become a legend that would be recorded in history.

Yan Jun's gaze was deep. Half a second later, he retracted his gaze and looked leisurely at the flowing water beside him. "It's still too early to say this."

In reality, there were many people who came from the background of a businessman who became a politician and finally reached the peak.

There was also such a precedent for presidents in the international world.

However, up until now, Yan Jun did not have such a plan.

After Rao city returned to peace once again, he would retreat in a flash.

To him, being a businessman was like a fish in water. He did as he pleased and was decisive in killing. The lives of many people depended on the decisions he made in the blink of an eye.

As for the president, it was not only domestic but also diplomatic. He did not want to use that title to restrict his actions.

Simply put, Yan Jun helped Xia Jitian to take the position, and Xia Jitian listened to him. In fact, Yan Jun was already standing in a higher position than the president.

Therefore, with this extra time, it was better to spend more time with Yu Han and Xiao puff.

Ji Heng had just arrived, so he was not very clear that the Xia family was restricted by Yan Jun, which was why he made such a suggestion.

"This opportunity is rare. If you miss it, it might be decades later..."

Some people could not wait for such an opportunity in their entire lives.

However, when this opportunity was placed in front of Yan Jun, he disdained it.

He did not delve into this topic. Yan Jun was very clear about what he wanted, so he was not confused.

On the contrary, he was more worried about Xia Jinqi's safety.

"GRANDPA JI, there's something I need to trouble you with." Yan Jun came back to his senses and began to talk about serious matters.

Ji Heng raised his eyebrows, and his eyes revealed a hint of understanding. "You mean the matter of letting little Qi go to Macau?"

"Yes." Yan Jun nodded.

Ji Yunjing had already mentioned the cause and effect of this matter to Ji Heng on the way.

Since Rao city was also starting to become unstable, he naturally wanted to take little Qi away the most.

However, he did not expect Yan Jun to think the same as him. Before the accident, the first person to consider was also little Qi.

Ji Heng looked at Yan Jun with a hint of admiration in his eyes.

“This was something I wanted to do. Don’t worry, I’ll tell her to accompany me to Macau.” Ji Heng agreed immediately and was very straightforward.

Hearing this, Yan Jun did not say anything more.

It was almost time to calculate the time. He pushed Ji Heng’s wheelchair and the two returned to the villa.

When it was a little later, the family happened to sit together and eat dinner.

After chatting about the recent situation, Ji Heng couldn’t help but mention Lego’s casino business.

“speaking of Macau’s business, I haven’t asked about it in all these years. Xiao Qi, how’s the revenue this year?” As he asked, he looked at Xia Jinqi.

However, this question made Xia Jinqi stunned. Then, she smiled awkwardly. “This... actually, I’m not very sure...”

In fact, she had accepted Lego when they got married last year. Not long after that, she got pregnant. She had been at home to take care of the baby and rarely asked about Lego.

Now that Ji Heng’s grandfather had asked about it, she felt a little guilty.

Ji Heng glanced at her and said without changing his expression, “I’m going to Macau tomorrow. You should come with me and familiarize yourself with the casino business. Otherwise, you’re not qualified to be a leader.”

Chapter 885: yan Jun didn’t even try to stop her... “...”.

“...”Xia Jinqi knew that she was indeed a leader who didn’t do her job and didn’t do her duty... “...”.

No one in lego dared to cross the line and disrespect her, so no one criticized her at all. She became more and more arrogant.

She stole a glance at Ji Yunjing. She wanted to say that she should return Lego to Ji Yunjing, but seeing Ji Heng’s grandfather’s serious expression, it didn’t seem appropriate to bring this up at this time.

So, she could only cough lightly and ask, “how long will you be gone?”

“When you get familiar with the casino, you can come back.” This was the first time Ji Heng had spoken to Xia Jinqi in such a stern tone since he had opened his heart to her. He didn’t seem to allow any discussion.

Xia Jinqi choked for a moment and instinctively turned her head to look at Yan Jun beside her.

However, Yan Jun just quietly ate his food, as if he didn’t see her begging for help!

There was no other way. Begging people wasn’t reliable. He could only rely on himself!

Turning to meet Ji Heng's grandfather's gaze, Xia Jinqi opened her mouth to speak "Grandfather, right now, Yu Han and Xiao puff are still too young and can't leave me. Why don't we hand LEGO'S BUSINESS TO COUSIN? He has rich experience and is adept at handling affairs. He will definitely do better than me!"

There was no other choice but to lay out the cards.

Ji Yunjing, who was eating opposite him, heard this and his brows instantly furrowed.

Before he could speak, Ji Heng had already completely dismissed Xia Jinqi's evil idea. "No. The children can't leave you, so we'll bring them over. Someone will take care of them."

Xia Jinqi, "..."

It seemed that Ji Heng's grandfather had made up his mind this time. Xia Jinqi had no choice but to bring Yan Jun out. "But Yan Jun can't bear to part with the children either."

It was originally a good excuse, but who knew that not only did Yan Jun not help her, he even undermined her. "Grandfather Ji, it's rare for you to come back. If you go, you'll also learn a lot. I'll get aunt Chen to follow you and take care of Yu Han and Xiao puff at the same time."

Fine, since Yan Jun had said so much, if Xia Jinqi wanted to decline, she would look too Pale and powerless.

However, what she didn't expect was that when she heard that she was going to Macau and that she didn't know how long she was going to be there, Yan Jun didn't even try to stop her... ..

Moreover, he didn't look sad at all.

Inexplicably, she felt a little jealous in her heart.

Ji Heng glanced sideways at Yan Jun, who happened to be looking at him as well. The two of them silently looked at each other and unconsciously nodded slightly.

Obviously, they had colluded with each other a long time ago. Unfortunately, Xia Jinqi just happened to lower her head dejectedly at this time, so she didn't see the two of them in secret.

Ji Heng looked at Xia Jinqi again. "It's settled then. You'll go to Macau with me tomorrow."

"Oh..." Xia Jinqi nodded unhappily. Then, she looked at the exquisite food on the plate. It tasted like chewing wax, and she had no appetite at all.

On the other side, Ji Yunjing, who had been silent the whole time, frowned. His deep gaze fell on Xia Jinqi.

He could see that Xiao Qi had always wanted to give these things to him. She even wanted him to inherit the Ji family.

However, he didn't know if she really didn't like the Ji family or Lego, or if it was simply because she sympathized with him... ..

That was why she had always had such thoughts.

After dinner, Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi drove home.

Xia Jinqi did not speak on the way home. She leaned against her seat and stared blankly at the scenery outside the window. Her expression was very gloomy.

Yan Jun did not speak either. He remained silent.

In fact, he was also very reluctant to part with her. If it was possible, he really wanted to tie her to his side for the rest of his life. He wanted to make sure that she was not allowed to go anywhere.

Chapter 886: talent in language

It was a pity that this was a critical period. Rather than let her face Lu Yiming, he would rather let her go far away.

The two of them each had their own thoughts and difficulties.

The atmosphere in the car was stifling and stiff. Some kind of bad mood began to swell quietly.

Back at home, Yan Youcheng and Yan Sheng were playing chess.

Ever since the matter with Yan Qing was resolved, the relationship between the father and son had also quietly warmed up.

Without the previous estrangement, it was easier for people to get close to each other.

Ji Xinyu had just given Yu Han and Xiao Puff a bath. The two little fellows were not wearing anything. They lay on the big bed in unison, making gurgling sounds.

Seeing this, the gloom in Xia Jinqi's heart was instantly swept away. She walked over with a smile and took the pure cotton clothes from Ji Xinyu. "Mom, let me do it."

Ji Xinyu turned around and saw that Xia Jinqi had returned. She did not stop her and just sat at the side, watching Xia Jinqi skillfully dress Xiao Puff.

As she watched, she could not help but sigh. "They grow so fast. How long has it been since I last wore these clothes?"

Xia Jinqi turned around and saw Ji Xinyu holding a set of clothes in her hands. They were all made by Aunt Chen.

That set was relatively small, so it was obvious that Xiao Puff couldn't wear it anymore.

"Coo..." Xiao Puff allowed her mommy to dress her. She pouted and didn't stay idle at all.

Xia Jinqi buttoned her clothes for her. Looking at her fair and tender face, she pinched it again. "I'm talking to you, little one! Why are you growing so fast?"

"Yi." Xiao Puff looked up at Xia Jinqi in confusion. She was in a daze, which made Xia Jinqi rub her head again. She picked up her not-so-thick hair. "Her hair has grown a lot too. It wasn't this much when she was born."

“It’s growing slowly. These two children have pretty good hair. They’re lucky!” Ji Xinyu said. She turned around and waved a Red Chili Doll in front of Yu Han, which made Yu Han reach out to grab it out of curiosity.

Xia Jinqi also joined in. When Yu Han grabbed the Chili, she grabbed Yu Han’s small hand.

Xiao Yuhan grabbed the Chili twice but failed to catch it. Instead, he grabbed Mommy’s hand.

Xia Jinqi was shocked by the small force in his hand and asked, “so strong?”

“You don’t say. Yu Han’s legs are quite strong too. In the afternoon, his grandfather carried him, and he even kicked his grandfather’s stomach!” Ji Xinyu said these trivial things with a smile on her face.

She really liked these two children. Moreover, during this period of time, Xia Jinqi was sometimes busy outside, and it was Ji Xinyu who took care of the children. She didn’t complain at all.

“Is that so, baby?” Xia Jinqi pinched Yu Han’s small hand again and found that he was also trying his best to give back to her. Although the strength was nothing compared to hers, it was already very stunning!

“Na... Na...” Yu Han opened his mouth, and his big black eyes stared at Xia Jinqi, as if he recognized her ...

Ji Xinyu laughed when she heard Yu Han’s voice. “His grandfather has been teaching him how to call him grandfather and grandmother all day, but now this child is saying ‘Na’ as soon as he opens his mouth. Na.”

Xia Jinqi was extremely gratified. She didn’t expect Yu Han to have such a good language talent. He was already able to imitate some of her looks.

When she listened carefully, she found that NA and milk were somewhat similar.

She then lowered her head to look at the naturally dull Xiao puff in her arms. Her eyes were wide open, and no one knew what she was looking at.

“Xiao puff doesn’t seem to be willing to talk?” Xia Jinqi observed her for a long time and realized that this little baby basically didn’t open her mouth much. She was just dazedly immersed in her own world.

Chapter 887: -master Han of the Yan family

Just as Xia Jinqi finished speaking, Xiao puff seemed to have woken up from a dream. She turned her head to look at her and grinned. “HEHEHE!”

A pair of big black and white eyes suddenly narrowed into a smile. They looked at Xia Jinqi with bright eyes, as if they understood what she was saying.

Xia Jinqi, “...”

It was one thing for Yu Han to start calling her daddy at such a young age, but why did she feel that Xiao puff seemed to be a little... .. A little overbearing??

She didn't know how to put it, but she felt that they didn't look like children of this age. They were too smart.

After a while, Yan Jun came in as well. Ji Xinyu smiled and said a few words, then went back.

Yan Jun walked over and saw Xia Jinqi's furrowed brows. He couldn't help but raise his brows and ask, "what's wrong?"

As he asked, he hugged Yu Han in his arms.

Yu Han's attention had long shifted away from the Big Red Chili. At this moment, he was curious about Daddy's Adam's apple and was stretching out his small hand to touch it.

"beep beep..."

Perhaps she had preconceived ideas, Xia Jinqi immediately turned around to look at Yu Han. Her willow-like eyebrows were raised high. "Daddy?"

"beep beep..."

Yu Han repeated with a smile. Although his words were not accurate, it sounded like it was true.

Xia Jinqi was even more depressed.

"I heard from the nanny that these two children don't like to cry and make a scene. They even rarely wet the bed. When they're hungry, they will always think of ways to remind them. Now, they even talk so early?"

"Isn't that good?" Yan Jun was not worried about Xia Jinqi at all. On the contrary, he pinched Yu Han's small nose and felt very proud.

Even if Yan Jun's child was a little smarter, so what. Even if they talked for three months, so what?

Xia Jinqi did not know what was bad about it, but she had a bad feeling.

Being too smart sometimes was not a good thing.

She lowered her head to look at Xiao puff. "promise mommy to be an ordinary person, okay?"

Xiao puff's big eyes suddenly blinked and she just smiled at Xia Jinqi. Her eyes seemed to say that it was too late... ..

Xia Jinqi, "..."

Yan Jun was very happy. He held Yu Han's small body with both hands and gently tossed him, causing Yu Han to giggle.

Yan Jun also laughed. He hugged Yu Han back and gave him a heavy kiss.

After tonight, who knew when they would meet again... ..

At that time, Yu Han was still happily babbling. He looked at his Daddy, then at his mommy, then at his little sister. He smiled and revealed his red gums.

How would he know that just because he thought that it was such an unremarkable feat, more than twenty years later, when people mentioned master Han of the Yan family, they were all untouchable. He was only three months old and could already speak... ..

After coaxing the two children to sleep soundly, Yan Jun did not leave. He just stood by the two children's beds, looking at one and then looking at the other. His gaze was completely gentle and affectionate.

Xia Jinqi came back from the shower and saw that he had not left yet. She could not help but ask, "didn't you want to send them off? Why are you reluctant to part with them now?"

Her tone was very sour with a little temper.

When Ji Heng's grandfather mentioned that he wanted to take her to Macau, the reason why she did not want to go was because she could not bear to part with Yan Jun..

She had worked so hard to stay, but he had asked her to bring the children to Macau.

This... Really made her a little sad ...

She had wanted to flare up when she came back, but in front of the two children, she endured it.

Now that the children were asleep, she opened her mouth with jealousy.

Chapter 888: is called Hubby

Even though... .. She knew that it was Ji Heng's grandfather who had spoken. Regardless of whether Yan Jun wanted her to stay or not, she still had to go ...

But... .. He was so decisive and did not have any intention to keep her. This made her feel a little uncomfortable ...

When Yan Jun heard this, he raised his eyes to look at Xia Jinqi.

His dark pupils paused slightly at first. After seeing the awkwardness on her face, a faint smile overflowed.

"You're not happy?" His ending voice rose, tinged with some teasing.

He was wondering why she did not say much on the way back. She looked sullen.

Was she actually jealous of him?

Xia Jinqi's expression was a little unnatural after Yan Jun saw through her thoughts. She checked the two children's quilts before turning around to leave. "I'm not that bored."

Seeing Xia Jinqi's figure leave, Yan Jun smiled in understanding. He leaned over and kissed the two babies. "You two be good. Daddy will pick you up in a while."

After saying that, he felt that it was not enough. He nagged, "be good and don't tire your Mommy, okay?"

The two children were sleeping soundly, so naturally, no one answered him.

But even so, Yan Jun's deep black eyes were still filled with unceasing gentleness.

He could not help but think of what grandfather Ji Heng had said in the afternoon, and his thin lips curled up slightly.

How could the president be as cute as these two little babies?

At that time, Xiao puff moved her little hands and pulled them out of the blanket, placing them to the side.

Yan Jun smiled and held those soft little hands. He placed them on his lips and kissed them gently before helping her put them back into the blanket.

He turned around and pulled the blanket for Yu Han.

He looked at the two children with reluctance for a long while before Yan Jun got up and left.

After he left, a nanny who was specially responsible for keeping watch came in, just in case the children woke up in a fancy way and could not find them.

This way, Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi would have more private space.

For example... .. Now ...

Xia Jinqi lay on her side on the bed, pretending to be asleep.

Even so, her face still looked a little unhappy.

When Yan Jun went back, he saw that the bedroom light had been turned off. With the moonlight outside the window, he could vaguely see a person lying on the bed.

However, he did not go over immediately. Instead, he smiled and turned around to go to the bathroom first.

He took a shower first.

After all, it was meal time soon.

Xia Jinqi heard the sound of footsteps.

She frowned slightly. She thought that he would come over, but he went straight to the bathroom and completely ignored her.

She was suddenly discouraged. She felt that it was silly of her to be angry and Sullen here.

'Aiya, I don't care anymore. I'll be fine once I fall asleep. I won't let my imagination run wild anymore. '

Therefore, Xia Jinqi hugged the blanket and forced herself to fall asleep.

However, when she fell asleep, a rustling sound suddenly came from behind her.

Then, a strong arm crossed her waist and pulled her over forcefully.

“Oh... ” she opened her eyes in a daze. Just when she could clearly see a shadow, a dense kiss fell on her. A slightly cold and wet feeling exploded from the back of her neck all the way to her right ear. Then, her earlobe was completely covered.

Xia Jinqi was completely awake.

The table lamp was turned on in the room. The light was not very bright, but it was very gentle. It was just enough for her to see things clearly.

She hurriedly turned around, wanting to hide.

“Yan Jun... ”

He held her waist and directly flipped over, encircling her in his world.

“Call Me Hubby. ”

His voice had a different kind of huskiness, a low and enticing voice.

Xia Jinqi still did not understand the situation. “Wait, you... ”

She still wanted to ask something, but he had already buried his head in front of her chest.

Chapter 889: how could he bear to do so... ..

“UGH... ” she blushed and reached out to push him. Only then did she realize that she had lost all her strength. Her whole body was as soft as a puddle of water.

Yan Jun didn't give her any more time to think. He didn't stop moving.

In fact, he couldn't control himself.

At the thought of her bringing the children to Macau and not knowing when she would come back, his heart was like a ball of gunpowder, crackling and exploding.

How could he still care about being gentle? He just wanted to occupy her ruthlessly.

An enchanting night.

In the end, Xia Jinqi was so tired that she didn't even want to lift a finger, not to mention that little bit of anger from before.

No wonder people said that husband and wife quarreled at the head of the bed and at the end of the bed... .. The truth left behind by the ancestors was indeed not a lie ...

Yan Jun was still full of energy. He pulled Xia Jinqi and wanted to continue, but she almost cried out.

“GRANDPA, I was wrong, alright... ”

She didn't want to use a very strange walking posture when she went to see Ji Heng's grandfather tomorrow! ! !

Yan Jun raised his eyebrows with interest. “What's wrong? ”

"I... I shouldn't have yelled at you." Feeling guilty, Xia Jinqi casually found an excuse. She quietly moved back, wanting to withdraw from Yan Jun's arms ...

They were so close, and the two of them were naked. Something might happen later.

She really... .. couldn't take it anymore ...

She could already imagine that if Yan Jun went crazy in the middle of the night again, she would probably go out trembling tomorrow.

It was already embarrassing enough for her to be drunk and act crazy at home previously. If she were to leave the house like this again, she would really not need to live anymore.

Yan Jun sensed her intentions. His large palm accurately grasped her lower back, preventing her from retreating. At the same time, his phoenix-like eyes narrowed slightly. "that's not right."

Xia Jinqi immediately did not dare to move. When she looked at Yan Jun again, she was instantly forced by his sharp gaze. She could only admit defeat. "Alright, I shouldn't be so angry..."

"It's still not right." He continued to shake his head.

Xia Jinqi rolled her eyes. She thought for a long time but still could not come up with a reason. She simply gave up and gave up. "Then what exactly did I do wrong?"

Yan Jun did not answer. Instead, he asked, "why are you angry?"

"I... I don't want to leave you. I don't want to leave. But you seem to be... eager for me to leave with the children. You're not sad at all." Xia Jinqi was afraid that he would really do it. After tormenting her for the rest of the night, she could only confess everything.

There was still some grievance in her tone, and her eyelids were drooping. She was lonely and sad.

Yan Jun stared at her little face that had turned slightly red after she fell in love with him, and her long eyelashes that were constantly fluttering because of her uneasiness. It was like a brush that was fluttering in his heart, stirring up a pool of spring water.

Listening to her talk about her reluctance to part, even though he had never liked to show his face, a hole had been made in his heart that was as hard as steel... ..

Something warm began to spread and entwine.

For a moment, he actually choked up a little.

How could he be willing to part with it... ..

His throat moved slightly. He leaned over and kissed her slightly trembling eyelashes. His large palm supported the back of her head and pulled her into his embrace.

"You're wrong."

He spoke in a low voice that was extremely hoarse.

Xia Jinqi instinctively wanted to push him away. She raised her eyes to look at him, wanting to ask her what she was wrong about.

However, he used a little strength under his palm. He didn't want her to see his current sorry state.

"I can't bear to part with you either."

He spoke in a hoarse voice. The moment he closed his eyes, he sighed softly.

Xia Jinqi suddenly froze in his embrace.

Chapter 890: do you want me to hug you?

Her originally awkward heart was suddenly enlightened by his words.

She slowly closed her eyes and took the initiative to snuggle in his arms. "I'll learn from GRANDPA and try to come back as soon as possible."

Her mood was broadened, and her voice also became clear, filled with confidence and hope.

Yan Jun listened and could easily sense her feelings. He hummed softly. "after the matters here are over, I'll go pick you guys up."

"Sure." Xia Jinqi nodded happily. Then, she remembered an extremely important matter. She stepped back slightly and tapped his chin with her green fingertips. "I'm not here. If you dare to flirt..."

She deliberately paused for a moment and put on a fierce expression. She met Yan Jun's deep black eyes and said, "HMPH, I'll immediately rush back with a forty-meter-long broadsword!"

Yan Jun was amused by her exaggerated expression and tone. He suddenly became interested. He supported himself with his hands and exerted force on his waist. In the blink of an eye, he turned over again and covered her under his body.

"since that's the case, you have to feed me first..."

With that, he had already bent over and held her pink lips. She could not refuse him in the slightest.

"En..." Xia Jinqi's soft moans and pleas were swallowed into her stomach. Her hands no longer had any strength, so she could only tactfully cling to his harbor and move with the waves.

A second before her rationality dissipated, Xia Jinqi wanted to cry but no tears came out. She secretly sighed. She hoped that she would not be unable to get up tomorrow... ..

However, the next day, Yan Jun used his strong body to tell her what it meant to have legs so weak that she could not stand up... ..

It was rare that Yan Jun didn't leave early. Instead, he calmly laid on his side on the big bed. His long and narrow Phoenix eyes were narrowed as he looked with interest at the woman beside him who tried several times but couldn't sit up.

"Do you want me to carry you?" He even pretended to be generous and winked at her.

Xia Jinqi was so angry that she almost passed out in a breath. She began to punish this man who didn't know how to control himself!

"If it weren't for you, would I have become like this? Fortunately, I set off at night. Otherwise, I..." Xia Jinqi couldn't continue, because when she finally sat up with much difficulty, her waist hurt so much that it felt like it was going to fall apart.

She had rarely seen him go crazy like this... probably because he knew that they were going to part, so he was always reluctant to leave ...

Thinking of this, Xia Jinqi sighed again. She couldn't get angry at him.

She supported herself by the bedside and was about to get off the bed, but when her legs moved, they were so soft that she fell straight to the ground!

"Ah!" Xia Jinqi screamed instinctively and then closed her eyes.

However, the pain that she imagined didn't come. A strong arm wrapped around her slender waist and pulled her back to the bed.

Xia Jinqi was still in shock when Yan Jun's deep voice reverberated in her ear. "Are you alright?"

"..."she really wanted to say that she was alright!

However, how could she say such words that made her blush?

In the end, she could only hold it in and blush. She lightly pounded his chest. "It's all because of you!"

Yan Jun sized her up for a moment. As if he had understood something, he suddenly let out a stifled laugh.

The low, emotional laughter spread throughout the entire bedroom in an instant.

Xia Jinqi was even redder from his laughter. She lifted the pillow and threw it at him. "You're still laughing! What should I do?"

Yan Jun was hit by the soft pillow before he managed to suppress his laughter. The corners of his lips were still curled up. "I'll help you."

As he spoke, he stood up and brought her clothes over. He then hugged her and sat her on his lap. He shook off the clothes and pretended to help her put them on.