

## Tick Me 91

### Chapter 91 was a person who liked peace and quiet

When she married into the Yan family, she had never heard anyone mention that Yan Jun had a grandmother. She had thought that he had passed away.

Who would have thought that he had set up another courtyard to recuperate?

The group of three bypassed the flowers and plants along the way and finally arrived at a brightly lit bamboo house on the water.

Uncle Qi walked at the front. He knocked on the door and walked in.

Yan Jun did not follow. Xia Jinqi waited outside the door with him.

After waiting for about thirty seconds, Uncle Qi walked out and said happily, "little young master, little young mistress, quickly go in! The Old Madam wants to see you!"

Hearing this, Yan Jun brought Xia Jinqi into the house.

As they walked, Xia Jinqi took a small deep breath.

Although she hadn't really met Yan Jun's grandmother, she seemed to have a vague feeling that this grandmother seemed to have many rules. Even her own grandson had to be notified before they could meet. Moreover, she should be a person who liked peace and quiet.

Walking into the house, it was only a distance of ten steps. After bypassing a three-meter-long screen, she saw the old grandmother crouching in front of the desk, carefully drawing something with a brush.

Her silver hair did not become loose due to her old age. Instead, it was very thick and neatly tied up at the back of her head. She looked very refreshing.

There were a few spots on her face, and her skin drooped to different degrees. Wrinkles crawled all over her face, but her eyes were still bright and lively.

Looking at her white Qipao with the style of the Republic of China, she easily outlined her graceful figure.

Xia Jinqi's eyes could not help but light up when she saw it... ..

Yan Jun's grandmother should be at least seventy years old, right?

To be able to maintain such a good figure in her seventies, how charming was she when she was young?

How could Yan Youcheng abandon such a beauty and find another woman?

While Xia Jinqi was thinking about this, Yan Jun had already led her to the old grandmother and greeted her respectfully, "grandmother, this is Xia Jinqi, your granddaughter-in-law."

Xia Jinqi hurriedly said, "Hello, grandmother."

Xia Jinqi's guess was right. This was indeed Yan Jun's biological grandmother, Long Qingxin.

Back then, she didn't know that Yan Youcheng was raising a woman outside, but she turned a blind eye to it in order to protect the face of the family.

But who knew that later on, even his son was out. Yan Youcheng made a big fuss and insisted on bringing that woman home to raise. In a fit of anger, Long Qingxin divorced Yan Youcheng and moved here alone.

This house was a dowry given to her by the long family. Even the name was named after her.

For so many years, she had lived here and rarely went out. She didn't care about worldly affairs.

Initially, she thought that after she left, Yan Youcheng would immediately marry that woman. Who knew that matter would suddenly be put on hold.

It was unknown whether it was out of guilt toward long Qingxin, but Yan Youcheng did not bring that woman home. He only raised the woman's son in the Yan family.

Because of the existence of that illegitimate child, Long Qingxin had not gone back to see her son and grandson for so many years. She did not even attend her grandson's wedding.

Outsiders said that she was heartless and did not care about her own children and grandchildren.

However, Yan Jun was especially respectful to this grandmother.

Originally, on the first night of their wedding, he had planned to bring Xia Jinqi over to pay her a visit. However, Xia Jinqi had something to do that night, so he postponed it to today.

### **Chapter 92 aren't you afraid of me?**

Long Qingxin lifted her brush and hooked the last flower on the wintersweet tree. Only then did she raise her eyes and look at Xia Jinqi, who was beside Yan Jun..

Sensing the unusually sharp gaze in front of her, Xia Jinqi lowered her eyes and stood to the side, neither humbling nor uttering a word.

For about a minute, the room was quiet. It was so quiet that Xia Jinqi could hear the gentle breeze blowing across the water under the bamboo house, creating a slight splash.

Until a crisp and clear voice was heard.

"Jun 'er, go and bring me a cloak. It's cold at night, it's a little cold."

Yan Jun heard this and subconsciously glanced in Xia Jinqi's direction.

Grandmother's intention was very obvious. She wanted to separate him and speak to Xia Jinqi alone.

Inexplicably, she was somewhat worried that she wouldn't be able to handle it alone.

Long Qingxin saw Yan Jun's small actions, but she wasn't in a hurry to rush him. Instead, she waited leisurely.

Xia Jinqi, on the other hand, waited for a while but didn't hear Yan Jun's footsteps. She looked up at him strangely and happened to meet his pitch-black eyes.

At that moment, Xia Jinqi's heart palpitated slightly.

Was He worried about her Was that why he did not leave?

Xia Jinqi curled her lips and smiled faintly. "HURRY UP AND GO!"

She was married by the Yan family. Could it be that she was eaten?

Moreover, she was able to immediately divorce her cheating husband when she was young and lived alone for decades. When she was old, she would still draw wintersweet in the middle of the night. Presumably, her character would not be too bad.

Seeing that Xia Jinqi did not seem to be nervous or afraid at all, Yan Jun nodded and turned to leave.

After he left, Long Qingxin walked out of the desk and walked to Xia Jinqi's side.

"You're not afraid of me?"

The last part of her voice was raised. Obviously, she was a little surprised by Xia Jinqi's behavior.

Just now, when she didn't speak, this girl also didn't speak. For more than a minute, she was able to keep her composure.

Xia Jinqi listened and nodded honestly. "A little bit."

It would be a lie to say that she wasn't afraid at all.

After all, this was Yan Jun's grandmother. Even Yan Jun had to behave himself. This was the first time she met him, so how could she not be afraid?

However, it was also possible that because she and Yan Jun had a political marriage, she did not deliberately want to show off or curry favor with anyone, so there was no need for her to be so reserved.

Long Qingxin sized up Xia Jinqi for a moment, then suddenly smiled and said, "interesting, interesting. She's an interesting girl."

Hearing this crisp and refreshing laughter, Xia Jinqi was even more confused about long Qingxin's meaning.

Seeing Xia Jinqi frown, Long Qingxin waved her hand and walked to a chair at the side and sat down.

"Don't be reserved. Come and sit down."

"Yes." Xia Jinqi nodded and followed her to sit down.

Fortunately, her family had taught her many rules since she was young. Now that she was older, she was able to handle things outside with ease.

Long Qingxin secretly observed Xia Jinqi's every move and nodded in her heart. She was indeed a girl with a temperament and bearing. She was very suitable for her grandson.

However... ..

If she wanted to be the Yan family's long-term daughter-in-law, just her beauty and temperament were far from enough.

"Is her name Jinqi?" Long Qingxin lowered her posture and began to officially chat with Xia Jinqi. Her tone became much calmer.

Xia Jinqi continued to nod. "Yes. Grandmother, you can just call me Jinqi."

"Do you like Jun 'er?" Long Qingxin suddenly opened her mouth and went straight to the point, giving Xia Jinqi a fright.

Nowadays, it was fashionable to ask... .. Was it so direct ? ?

Xia Jinqi, "..."

She fell silent.

### **Chapter 93 could only choose one of the two**

How could she answer this question?

Wasn't it a lie to say that she liked him?

They had only known each other for a few days, how could they say that they liked him?

Long Qingxin waited for a while, but she didn't get an answer, so she was clear in her heart.

She let out a long sigh. There was a moment of emptiness in her eyes, as if in that short moment, she had fallen into some lost memory.

"Free love and marriage don't necessarily lead to happiness to the end. The words of the matchmaker ordered by my parents don't necessarily lead to unhappiness."

Xia Jinqi was confused as she listened. She did not know what her grandmother's sudden words meant.

Very soon, long Qingxin continued, "Jun 'Er's grandfather and I were in free love, but in the end, we separated. Jun 'Er's parents arranged the marriage, but they lived a peaceful life together."

Hearing this, Xia Jinqi thought that long Qingxin would say that she wanted her to live a good life with Yan Jun, and perhaps it would last for a long time.

Unexpectedly, Long Qingxin changed the topic and asked Xia Jinqi, "how many years have you known Yan Qing?"

"..."

Did Long Qingxin know about her and Yan Qing?

How did she know?

Did she find out on her own, or did Yan Jun say it?

Yan Jun... .. shouldn't be so boring So, this grandma had already secretly checked her own information ?

Xia Jinqi looked up at long Qingxin and answered honestly, "four years. "

"Four years is not short," Long Qingxin replied calmly, as if she had known all along.

After a short pause, long Qingxin suddenly smiled again "In Jun 'Er's heart, Yan Qing is the existence of a crazy robber. Yan Qing's appearance chased away his grandmother and snatched away his grandfather's only love and attention. If you get too close to Yan Qing, sooner or later, you will anger Jun 'er. "

Xia Jinqi, "..."

She really wanted to reply that it was not sooner or later, but had already happened a few times.

So... .. Every time Yan Jun saw her getting close to Yan Qing, he would get angry. Was it because he was afraid that she would be snatched away ? ?

"I can see that you are a smart child. You can only choose one of the two. Make a decision as soon as possible. The longer it drags on, the more painful it will be," Long Qingxin said faintly, as if she was standing in the perspective of God, seeing through everyone's thoughts.

Xia Jinqi was completely shocked.

Why did she feel that even though long Qingxin had lived in seclusion here for many years, she was still so familiar with the matters of the Yan family?

Moreover, even she, the daughter-in-law who had just married, was so familiar with them?

Fortunately, Long Qingxin did not continue, because Yan Jun returned very soon.

After Yan Jun returned, Xia Jinqi was taken out for a walk by Uncle Qi.

"Why did you come back so quickly when I asked you to bring a piece of clothing? Are you afraid that I'll eat your little daughter-in-law?" Long Qingxin could not help but tease her grandson.

As she spoke, she had already put on her Cape and leaned against the window of the bamboo house. She looked at Xia Jinqi who was walking behind uncle Qi from afar.

Yan Jun followed her gaze and looked over. His gaze could not help but be gentle, but his words were plain and uninteresting. "Grandma misunderstood. I'm just worried that grandma will catch a cold. "

Long Qingxin looked at her grandson's unchanging expression and could not help but shake her head and sigh. "I've seen her. She's very smart and calm. She doesn't seem to be easily bewitched. It's just that her relationship with Yan Qing..."

Speaking up to this point, Long Qingxin's face tensed up slightly, and her eyes were filled with a dark light. "I'm afraid that she will hinder you from getting rid of Yan Qing in the future. "

Even though Yan Qing was also of Yan Youcheng's bloodline, Long Qingxin had no reason to like him.

**Chapter 94, she would not**

Moreover, Yan Qing's appearance was destined to compete with Yan Jun for everything in the Yan family.

Yan Jun stood at the side and listened to his grandmother's words. The gaze he used to look at Xia Jinqi's back suddenly froze.

"She won't," He gave a negative answer.

He said it both for his grandmother and for himself.

He needed to trust his own judgment.

Xia Jinqi could only stand on his side.

No matter what price he had to pay.

Long Qingxin heard this and just smiled indifferently. She did not mention Xia Jinqi anymore. Instead, she asked, "Yan Qing has already entered the company. You will definitely be affected. What do you plan to do?"

"temporarily avoid his sharp edge." Yan Jun also straightened his expression and replied, "moreover, this is also what grandfather wants to see."

At the mention of Yan Youcheng, Long Qingxin's expression completely changed, and even her tone became a little disdainful. "Humph! How can I not know what he is thinking? After so many years, he finally couldn't hold it in anymore!"

Yan Jun listened silently. He knew that grandmother still had a knot in her heart for grandfather. No love can not turn into hate. In the end, it was because grandmother loved grandfather too much that she was injured so badly later on.

Long Qingxin said a few vicious words, and her mood finally calmed down again. She waved her hand at Yan Jun and said, "forget it, forget it. Do what you want to do. Grandma trusts you. In short, the successor of the Yan family can only be you."

"Grandma, don't worry." Yan Jun nodded. "Your grandson knows what to do."

"En. You and Jinqi can stay here tonight. I happen to have a guest tomorrow, so you can all meet him."

"guest?" Yan Jun raised his eyebrows. After all these years, only a few people came to grandma's mansion. Who would come tomorrow?

"Qi Maolin and Huo Ting."

"..."

Uncle Qi brought Xia Jinqi to the guest room.

It wasn't a very big room, but it was enough for living.

However, the bed was a little small.

Xia Jinqi was wondering how she and Yan Jun could share a bed He was so picky... ..

As if he saw through her worries, Uncle Qi said again, “young master’s room is next door. ”

Next door?

Xia Jinqi raised her eyebrows. He was so considerate to arrange for her and Yan Jun to sleep separately?

That was something she couldn’t ask for more... ..

Immediately, she arched her eyebrows and said with a comfortable smile, “yes, yes, I understand! ”

Uncle Qi,” ...”

He was originally a little nervous because he knew that the young master and young mistress were newly married. He was afraid that the young mistress would be unhappy with such an arrangement. He didn’t expect it to have such an effect?

However, it was also good this way. At least it saved him some trouble.

“If the young mistress has any orders, you only need to call for the servant outside the door. There are people on duty 24 hours a day. Don’t wander around after 12 o’clock. The manor is too big. If you get lost, it won’t be good,”Uncle Qi explained further Then, he left.

Xia Jinqi was curious when she heard that.

How big could this house be? Could someone get lost?

Moreover, he specially emphasized that after twelve o’clock, it was really creepy... ..

It was really a mysterious house.

Regardless of whether Yan Jun had returned or not, Xia Jinqi went straight to take a shower. After changing into a clean bathrobe, she lay on the bed.

She didn’t fall asleep very quickly. Instead, she started to recall the few words Long Qingxin had said just now.

At that time, when she heard it, she felt that it was a little nonsensical and difficult to understand. But now that she thought about it carefully, she realized that every word seemed to have a deep meaning...

...

What did long Qingxin mean by asking her to make a choice between Yan Qing and Yan Jun as soon as possible?

She was already married to Yan Jun, what choice did she still have to make?

## **Chapter 95: Seven years. I came back for you**

After lying down for a while, an unfamiliar phone call came in.

Xia Jinqi stared at it for a long time before picking it up.

“Hello? ”

“Girl, I’m back in Rao city. ”

A familiar yet unfamiliar male voice with a hint of huskiness reached her ears.

Almost in an instant, Xia Jinqi recognized who the speaker was!

“Erhuo? You’re back? When? ! ” Her tone was filled with unconcealable excitement.

“I just arrived. I have to go see an important person tomorrow, and then I’ll look for you. ”

“Okay! I’ll wait for you! ”

Xia Jinqi hung up, completely unable to fall asleep.

Her childhood playmate, Huo Ting, had actually returned... ..

Thirteen years ago, the huo family lived next door to the Xia family. Huo Ting was the second oldest in the family, and his personality was mischievous. He often teased Xia Jinqi, and every time he teased her until she cried, he would stop.

Xia Jinqi always called him Er Huo, calling him er Huo. Even Huo Ting was used to it.

However, later on, Huo Ting was sent to the army by his family, saying that they wanted to toughen up his character. Who knew that once he left, it would actually be seven years.

Huo Ting, who was at the airport at that time, also put away his phone and turned to look at a familiar city in front of him.

Rao City.

A city of forgiveness.

[ girl, it’s been seven years. I’ve come back for you. ]

“...”

When Yan Jun returned, he hesitated for a moment at Xia Jinqi’s door before knocking.

Knock, knock, knock..

“Who is it? ” Xia Jinqi sat up in the darkness and looked at the tightly shut door with the faint moonlight pouring in through the window.

“It’s me. ” Yan Jun’s deep voice passed through the wall. In the middle of the night, there was a different kind of bewitching feeling. “Are you asleep? ”

“Not yet. ” Xia Jinqi instinctively hugged the quilt and hugged herself.

It was already so late. Did he have anything to say?

Yan Jun frowned slightly outside the door, but he still asked, “what did grandma say to you? ”

“nothing... ” Xia Jinqi did not plan to tell Yan Jun everything.



After all, Long Qingxin had mentioned Yan Qing. If she told him, Yan Jun would probably be unhappy again.

He always cared about Yan Qing's existence.

Perhaps it was really like what long Qingxin had said. Yan Jun was afraid that she would be snatched away too... ..

Through the tightly shut door, Yan Jun could hear Xia Jinqi's stiff tone.

He knew that his grandmother had indeed said something.

"No matter what the content is, you don't have to take it to heart."

"... you... are you worried about me?" Xia Jinqi raised her head and asked with a burning gaze.

For a moment, Yan Jun had already raised his hand, held the door handle, and turned it slightly.

When Xia Jinqi heard the voice, a certain hope inexplicably appeared in her eyes.

He... .. would he open the door and come in ? ?

Suddenly, she wanted to see him a little.

Unfortunately, after waiting for a long time, she only heard Yan Jun say, "go to sleep, it's late."

Then, there was the sound of footsteps gradually getting further and further away, as well as the distant sound of the door opening.

Xia Jinqi was a little disappointed.

He opened the door and entered the opposite room.

Still sitting on the big bed, she faintly sighed.

His every move seemed to be starting to pull at her heart... ..

Late at night.

It started to drizzle outside the window.

The Patter of rain disturbed people's hearts.

Xia Jinqi hugged the quilt and lay on the bed to listen to the rain while listening to her restless heart.

Opposite the house.

Yan Jun did not fall asleep either.

He lay on his side and stared at the dark night washed by the rain. His eyes were dark and gloomy.

Since he was young, he had been strategizing everything and was sure to win.

But only for Xia Jinqi.

**Chapter 96 the miracle of rainy night**

Even though he could say it confidently in front of his grandmother.

But he knew in his heart that this woman was very different... ..

He would protect the company.

He would also protect the woman.

“...”

He didn't expect to be sleeping outside. Xia Jinqi didn't bring any sleeping pills.

She couldn't sleep at night, so she put on her coat and wanted to go downstairs to check on the rain.

However, she was stopped as soon as she walked into the living room.

“WHO's there?”

Xia Jinqi stopped in her tracks when she heard the voice. She turned around to look at the SOFA hidden in the darkness and happened to see a figure.

Moreover, it seemed a little familiar?

“Yan Jun?” Xia Jinqi raised her eyebrows and walked closer to take a look.

That man who was as cold as the past, as gentle as the wind, as gentle as the past, who else could it be but him?

She saw him leaning against the SOFA. The index and middle fingers of his right hand were holding a half-burned cigarette butt. The curling smoke wrapped around his entire body. In this dense night, it made him look even more dreamy.

Xia Jinqi curled her lips and teased him, “you have insomnia too?”

Yan Jun raised his eyes to look at her. He knew that she had insomnia, so it was normal for her to be unable to sleep at night.

However, the strange thing was that he also had insomnia.

“where are you going?” He changed the topic and asked instead of answering.

“I want to see the rain,” Xia Jinqi said as she looked out of the balcony. When she realized that the rain had stopped, she took the initiative to invite Yan Jun. “it just so happens that the rain has stopped. Why don't we go out for a walk?”

Yan Jun followed her line of sight. The dark clouds dispersed, and a bright moon hung in the air. The scenery was not bad.

He did not refuse. He got up and walked out of the door with her.

This was Xia Jinqi's first time here, so she was not familiar with the road. In the middle of the night, she did not dare to walk around, so she could only follow Yan Jun obediently.

The two of them, one in front and one behind, were about three or four steps away from each other.

At the beginning, no one said anything. They just walked and walked for an unknown amount of time until Yan Jun stopped.

Xia Jinqi did not notice that her forehead bumped into his arm that was moving sideways.

“Hiss...” the pain made her gasp. She hurriedly reached out to rub her forehead. “It hurts...”

Just as she was about to raise her head to see what she had bumped into, she saw a pair of black eyes that were as bright as stars.

Those eyes seemed to be born with some kind of magical power that could suck her soul.

Xia Jinqi hurriedly averted her gaze and didn’t dare to continue looking.

The moment she turned around, she was mesmerized by the beautiful scenery in front of her!

“... It’s like a fairyland!”

Xia Jinqi couldn’t believe her eyes.

The rockery, pond, flowers, and trees that she saw when she walked in earlier were all wrapped in clouds of white smoke at this moment. The dim yellow light in the courtyard added a touch of romance to this mystical realm... ..

After the rain, this place actually had such a beautiful fog!

Xia Jinqi looked at the beautiful scenery in front of her in a daze. Her small mouth was slightly open, and she couldn’t even speak!

No wonder Uncle Qi told her not to wander around at night. It turned out that this place would have fog at night!

The thick fog shrouded the entire manor. It was her first time here, so it was really possible that she would get lost!

However, Yan Jun was very familiar with this place.

The scenery in front of him had been seen since he was young, so he had never felt that it was strange.

At this moment, when he heard the woman beside him exclaim in surprise, he suddenly felt that this place might indeed be quite beautiful.

“Such a beautiful place. If it were me, I would also be willing to live in it for the rest of my life!” Xia Jinqi could not help but envy long Qingxin.

## **Chapter 97 I thought that you would regret your marriage**

Yan Jun knew what she was talking about the moment he heard it.

“This is grandma’s dowry,” He explained to her while he was at it.

Xia Jinqi instinctively turned around to look at him, her expression slightly awkward. She suddenly remembered that her dowry... .. Hmm, there didn't seem to be anything ? ?

Alright, Xia Jitian's identity didn't allow him to give his daughter much dowry, otherwise, he would be in the headlines again.

In addition, the Yan family's wealth was comparable to a country's. No matter how much dowry, they wouldn't put it in their eyes, right?

As for this house, although Yan Jun had never told her about it, she could vaguely guess that this grandmother's identity wasn't ordinary.

Moreover, she could feel that tonight's Yan Jun was a little different.

She couldn't tell exactly what was different.

It felt like there was more coldness and loneliness.

"When I was young, I also fantasized about living in a house like this, alone." Xia Jinqi used a light tone to express her childhood wishes. She wanted to add to the atmosphere and couldn't bear to see him fall into that kind of low-spirited pressure.

She saw him smoking alone in the dark just now. He must have encountered something unhappy.

If he didn't say it, she didn't dare to rashly ask.

"I originally thought that I would never be able to break free of the shackles in my entire life. Who knew that you would break them all at once?" Xia Jinqi looked at the man beside her with some admiration. "I didn't even dare to think about such a peaceful day in the past!"

Yan Jun lowered his eyes and his deep gaze focused on her palm-sized face. "I thought you would regret getting married."

"regret? You can't see how happy I am, can you? This is all thanks to you. Otherwise, I would still have to face the flames of war at home every day!" Xia Jinqi's tone was a little excited. Tonight, her excitement was a little obvious.

It was only now that she realized that getting married wasn't as bad as she had imagined!

At least, when she wanted to take a walk, she would have someone by her side.

At least, she would have someone to protect her unconditionally... ..

This was the first time Yan Jun saw Xia Jinqi so excited and cheerful.

If he didn't know that her medicine contained vitamin C, he would have believed that she was taking drugs.

The little girl who was quiet during the day suddenly became so excited at night that she became a chatterbox.

What Yan Jun didn't know was that Xia Jinqi was not good at livening up the atmosphere. She just saw that he was in a low mood today and tried her best to make him happy.

Who knew that even after talking for a long time, Yan Jun didn't smile at all. Instead, it made him look at her like he was looking at a lunatic!

Xia Jinqi shrugged at him dispiritedly. "Lord Yan, I've said so many words, shouldn't you at least reply? Even if you don't want to reply, you should at least smile and give me an expression, okay?"

Her indifferent face finally didn't tense up.

The thin corners of her lips curled up, and her deep voice instantly spread out.

Yan Jun glanced at her, but didn't say anything. He turned around and prepared to walk back.

It was late at night.

Xia Jinqi quickly followed, and a smile already appeared on her face. "You obviously know how to smile, yet you still pretend to be cool..."

She mumbled a little, but didn't dare to speak loudly, afraid of angering this Yama.

When they came, the two of them were one in front and one behind, and their relationship was abnormal.

When they returned, the two of them walked side by side, chatting and laughing.

For the first time, Xia Jinqi realized that she could get along well with Yan Jun..

Moreover, tonight, he would not be angry at every turn, nor would he be cold at every turn. Instead, he was very gentle. Being with him made people feel very comfortable in their hearts!

### **Chapter 98 the Qipao banquet**

That night, Xia Jinqi actually fell asleep miraculously without taking any sleeping pills. Moreover, she slept very soundly.

If this was the Yan family, she would probably sleep until late at night before waking up.

However, this was Qingxin Garden.

At 6:30 in the morning, there was someone gently knocking on the door.

"Little Young Madam? It's time to wake up..."

Every time she called out, she would knock on the door.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK..

It went on and on.

Xia Jinqi was finally woken up from her deep sleep.

She rubbed her eyes in a daze and asked casually, "who is it?"

"Little Young Madam, the old Madam asked us to send you some clothes."

Xia Jinqi's head, which was still in a daze, immediately woke up when she heard the words 'old Madam' !

Grandmother?

Long Qingxin?

Xia Jinqi quickly sat up and coughed lightly. "Come in!"

Then, the door was opened.

Someone turned on the lights.

The Bright Light Made Xia Jinqi narrow her eyes slightly. She only saw a group of people carrying trays and entering in a single file.

She blinked her eyes hard and saw that her room was already filled with people.

Then, she looked at the things in their hands. They seemed to be clothes?

So many clothes?

Seeing Xia Jinqi's dumbfounded look, the lead servant hurriedly explained, "Old Madam said that she doesn't know what style and color young mistress likes. She asked us to bring all of them and let young mistress personally choose them."

"Oh... okay." Xia Jinqi only then came back to her senses and lifted the blanket and got off the bed ...

She and Yan Jun were temporarily staying here, so they didn't bring anything.

Yan Jun had a room here, so he naturally had clothes to change into, but she didn't.

She didn't expect her grandmother to be so considerate... ..

When Xia Jinqi walked closer, she saw that the ten or so trays were all filled with Qipao.

??????

A QIPAO FEAST?

Only then did Xia Jinqi remember that when she saw Yan Jun's grandmother yesterday, she was also wearing a Qipao?

Someone beside her explained, "these clothes were personally sewn by the old madam. Although they aren't new and were worn by the old madam when she was young, they are well preserved and very clean."

Xia Jinqi reached out her hand to touch the fabric. It was smooth and Silky, and she found it unbelievable.

So not only was grandma a Cheongsam lover, she also knew how to make Cheongsam, and she even liked to collect Cheongsam?

Thinking about it again, the wintersweet painting grandma drew yesterday was also very good.

She was indeed versatile... ..

After looking around, Xia Jinqi picked a pink and white one. "I'll take this one. "

Actually, she didn't really like wearing this. After all, she was wearing modern clothes.

But Grandma had personally sent someone to deliver this. If she didn't wear it, it would be disrespectful to grandma... .. She didn't want to give grandma face ...

After changing and getting dressed, it was almost eight o'clock... ..

Just as she went downstairs, she saw Yan Jun sitting on the Sofa, flipping through the newspapers that had just arrived this morning.

Seeing her come down, his cold eyes suddenly became as deep as ink.

He looked at her as if he had lost his soul, falling into a long silence.

Xia Jinqi saw that he was looking straight at her and didn't say anything. She subconsciously sighed. "Do I look weird? This is grandma's clothes, I'm wearing... "

"It's very suitable, " Yan Jun answered and stood up from the SOFA. His gaze fell on her again.

Her long black hair was tied up, and her pink and white Qipao perfectly outlined her exquisite curves.

"But I keep feeling that something is strange... " Xia Jinqi was still very uncomfortable as she tugged at her clothes.

### **Chapter 99 is he really coming?**

However, Yan Jun didn't give her the chance to doubt herself. He directly held her hand and walked towards the main hall.

When they reached the dining hall, long Qingxin had already taken a seat. It was obvious that she was waiting for the two of them.

Xia Jinqi followed them over. With one glance, she saw that long Qingxin had changed into a water-green Qipao today.

She was indeed a Qipao enthusiast.

Thinking about it, Xia Jinqi still politely thanked her. "thank you for grandma's clothes. "

Thus, Long Qingxin raised her head and glanced at her. She didn't hesitate to praise her. "Not bad, they're just right! They're all old clothes from when you were young. Just don't dislike them. "

"Grandma's clothes are all treasures, why would I dislike them?" Xia Jinqi also said a few polite words, feeling that her smile was a little painful.

Then, they began to serve the dishes.

Plain porridge, side dishes, exquisite desserts, all of them were pleasing to the eye.

Especially the bowl of Porridge in front of Xia Jinqi.

They chose the most fertile land outside Rao city and planted good varieties of rice.

There were people who specialized in cultivating fresh rose seedlings in the next field. They were undefeated throughout the four seasons and smelled good all year round.

From the moment the rice germinated to the moment it matured, it was soaked in the fragrance of the rose.

This type of Japonica Rice did not require complicated processing. It only required clear water to be poured into the casserole and boiled carefully for an hour. The fragrance of the rose slowly overflowed...

...

The bowl was then decorated with a small piece of jade-green and Translucent Lotus Leaf. It was refreshing yet elegant. The powerful visual effect had instantly whetted Xia Jinqi's appetite. Just as she was about to take a sip, she heard long Qingxin say, "Jun 'er, you're getting married. Has Qi Maolin gone?"

Qi Maolin?

Xia Jinqi thought she had misheard... ..

She was afraid that she was hallucinating early in the morning.

Unexpectedly, Yan Jun said, "I went. Jinqi has seen him before." After saying that, he turned around to look at Xia Jinqi and said meaningfully, "the two of them seem to be very familiar with each other."

Xia Jinqi, "..."

Why did she have a bad premonition?

Long Qingxin, on the other hand, gave an 'Oh' and looked at Xia Jinqi with interest. "You know him too?"

Xia Jinqi felt her scalp go numb from being asked.

It was okay for her to mess with Yan Jun. after all, they had an agreement between the two of them, and she could act shamelessly. In any case, he couldn't do anything to her!

But in front of Long Qingxin... ..

Xia Jinqi could only admit it. "We met by chance..."

"He's been managing the casinos overseas all year round and rarely comes back to the country. It's fate that you two got to know each other." Long Qingxin didn't know the reason, but when she heard the two juniors say so, she sighed.

Xia Jinqi didn't dare to say anything more and just repeatedly agreed.

Yan Jun, on the other hand, glanced at her. When he saw her trying to bury her head, he couldn't help but find it funny.



She had the guts to run to the casino and be seen by others, but now she didn't have the guts to admit it?

He couldn't help but want to tease her a little.

Yan Jun kindly reminded her, "it just so happens that he will be here soon. Jinqi, you can catch up with him."

"What?!" Xia Jinqi raised her voice and asked in surprise.

Even Long Qingxin was shocked and looked at Xia Jinqi with surprise.

Xia Jinqi's face turned pale as she looked at her. She hurriedly laughed and said, "I... I'm too excited..."

After saying that, she hurriedly asked Yan Jun, "is he really coming?!"

"If I calculate the time, it should be soon," Yan Jun said as he seriously looked at his watch... ..

Xia Jinqi suddenly felt as if she wanted to cry, but no tears came out.

The Porridge in front of her, which looked, smelled, and tasted good, could no longer attract her attention.

She would never have thought that she would be unable to hide from Yan Jun's grandmother!

### **Chapter 100 How was the wedding night**

After a moment of panic, Xia Jinqi forced herself to calm down.

Don't panic, don't panic... ..

When the time came, she would say that she went to the casino with her friends. Anyway, Yan Jun wouldn't be able to find anything, so there was no need for her to panic!

Just as she was thinking of a countermeasure, uncle Qi hurriedly walked in, leaned over and whispered something into long Qingxin's ear.

Long Qingxin's hand holding the crystal dumplings paused slightly, and she hurriedly said, "let him in quickly."

"Yes, old madam." Uncle Qi nodded and quickly turned away.

When Xia Jinqi heard this, she thought to herself, 'Qi Maolin is here so soon?'

Even if she could find an excuse for going to the Casino, it would still be quite troublesome. Therefore, she simply stood up and smiled awkwardly at long Qingxin. "Grandma, my stomach is a little uncomfortable. I want to go back and rest for a while..."

"Your stomach is uncomfortable?" Long Qingxin raised her eyebrows and looked Xia Jinqi up and down. When she saw that Xia Jinqi's face was slightly Pale, she thought to herself, 'could it be that he's here?'

Thus, she said, "since you're not feeling well, go and rest. If you need anything, just tell the servants."

“Okay, then I’ll go back first.” Xia Jinqi hurriedly nodded and turned to leave as if she was running away! Huff Huff, she thought that she couldn’t leave!

Moreover, Yan Jun actually didn’t make things difficult for her to stay?

She was a little surprised... ..

After Xia Jinqi left, Long Qingxin turned back to look at her grandson. “How’s your health recently? After getting married, it’s time to stop. Your Grandmother, I, am still looking forward to having a Great-grandson as soon as possible!”

Yan Jun’s expression slightly changed, and he coughed lightly. “Grandmother, don’t worry, your grandson’s health... is very good.”

Just as he finished speaking, Uncle Qi brought a young man into the house.

“Old Madam, Young Master Huo Ting has arrived!”

“...”

Xia Jinqi hid for the entire afternoon.

She didn’t even dare to go out for lunch.

Just as she was bored, Zuo Xiaoran’s call came in.

“It’s only been a few days since we got married, and you’re already ignoring Wen Jing and me?” Zuo Xiaoran’s jealous words came from the phone.

Xia Jinqi reached out to pinch her temples and said wearily, “I can’t even protect myself! I didn’t even get to eat lunch!”

“Ah? The dignified young lady of the Yan family can’t even get to eat? Tsk Tsk, could it be that your King of Hell is full of energy and works hard at night, and then you sleep until now and miss lunch time? HAHAHA!”

Zuo Xiaoran was already fantasizing over the phone!

Her call was clearly to tease Xia Jinqi!

“Work Your head! He’s a little devil! It’s not what you think!” Xia Jinqi continued to hold her forehead. What kind of friends did she make?

What a big imagination!

She clearly slept separately from Yan Jun last night, alright?

Zuo Xiaoran didn’t care about these and continued to gossip. “Yo Yo yo, are you shy? You took the initiative to tell me. How was your wedding night... ?”

“Not much.” Xia Jinqi pursed her lips. She thought of the wedding dress that couldn’t be taken off and added, “in short, the process was a blunder.”

“Blunder? Shouldn’t it be beautiful?” Zuo Xiaoran was a little confused and continued to imagine.  
“could it be that he’s not gentle at all? But thinking about it, how could the king of Hell be gentle? He must be very violent!”

Xia Jinqi said,“... Can I hang up the phone?”

There was no way to continue chatting on this day!!!

“Don’t!” Zuo Xiaoran straightened her expression and said hurriedly, “I’m here to talk business with you!”