

Trick Me 911

Chapter 911: I'll look for you

"Yes." The girl didn't explain in detail. There was a customer next to her, so she went to introduce him to someone else.

Fang Shaoan immediately felt his eyes blur, and his expression was very ugly.

He walked out of the shop and called Zuo Xiaoran.

After waiting for a while, the call was picked up. "Hello?" It was Zuo Xiaoran's voice.

Fang Shaoan was about to say a thousand words, but at this moment, he suddenly forgot his words. After hesitating for a long time, he asked, "where are you?"

"Me? AHM..." Zuo Xiaoran coughed painfully, and her voice became strange. "I'm at home."

"What's wrong?" Fang Shaoan turned his head and headed to the underground parking lot.

"I seem to have a cold. My throat hurts... cough, cough!"

Fang Shaoan frowned. "I'll go look for you."

After saying that, he hung up the phone and jogged all the way to the parking lot.

Zuo Xiaoran put down her phone and sighed. Then, she sat on the bed and stared blankly at the clock on the wall.

"tick-tock... tick-tock..."

The clock rotated according to this rhythm. Every minute and second passed in an instant.

Zuo Xiaoran had already returned Jiang Xueqian's money. She had also secretly followed Zuo Zhiwei while he was on leave for the past two days. She knew that he was officially retiring, but in reality, he was secretly working outside.

She did not explicitly ask her father why he had kept her in the dark for so long and came back just like that.

She had things on her mind and did not pay attention to the changes in the weather over the past two days. Colds became a natural occurrence.

However, this was also good. She could stay at home and not go anywhere.

When her body could not move, her mind became abnormally clear... ..

Half an hour later, Fang Shaoan came as expected.

Zuo Xiaoran was in her pajamas, supporting her tired body. Her face was as pale as a ghost as she went to open the door.

The Moment Fang Shaoan saw her, his eyes turned hot and he pulled her into his arms. "Why didn't you tell me you were sick? Did you go to the hospital? Did you take any medicine? Why is it so hot? Are you still feverish?"

He threw a series of questions at her. Zuo Xiaoran was so shocked that she did not know which one to answer first.

"I . . ."

The family across the door just happened to be back.

When she was looking for the key to open the door, she stole a strange look at them.

Zuo Xiaoran had no choice but to quickly pull Fang Shaoan into the house and close the door.

"You really came? I thought you were joking." Zuo Xiaoran looked at Fang Shaoan in surprise, but he had already given her a thermometer. "Take it."

"..."Zuo Xiaoran took it in a daze and looked at Fang Shaoan's hand. She had already found her first aid kit.

So skilled?

She thought that a young master like him, who had everything to offer, was the kind who could not take care of himself.

Fang Shaoan ignored her surprised gaze. He took her temperature, dragged her back to the bed, and then poured her a cup of hot water by the bedside. He widened his eyes and stared straight at her.

Because there were too many things in his eyes, such as... .. Heartache, blame, helplessness, sadness ...

Zuo Xiaoran really did not dare to look at him. She could only look away and stare at the ceiling, pretending to enter a state of selflessness.

Fang Shaoan stared at her for a few minutes before asking her to take out the thermometer.

It was 38.3 degrees Celsius.

His face immediately turned Pale. "The fever is so bad, why don't you go to the hospital?"

"..."Zuo Xiaoran did not say anything and quietly hid under the blanket.

Chapter 912: this woman really looked down on him!

God knows how much Fang Shaoan wanted to scold her right now, but he didn't know how to cherish his own body!

Seeing her little face that was beginning to turn red from the fever and her dry and cracked lips, he couldn't help but feel sorry for her. He couldn't even say a word of reprimand.

"Get up and put on your clothes. Let's go to the hospital." He reached out and pinched the space between his eyebrows, trying to make his tone better.

Seeing how pitiful she was when she was sick, he didn't want to scold her.

"I'm not going..." a muffled voice came from under the blanket, "just take some fever medicine."

Zuo Xiaoran covered herself, unwilling to move.

"then take the medicine first." Fang Shaoan took out the fever medicine from the first-aid kit.

Zuo Xiaoran then pulled down the blanket. When she opened her eyes, she saw the fever medicine and hot water in front of her. Her nose instantly turned sour.

"You know how to do this?" She was a little surprised.

"I'm not a fool. Can't I find a medicine?" Fang Shaoan lamented. This woman really looked down on him!!!

"Oh..." Zuo Xiaoran nodded embarrassedly. She obediently took the medicine and lay back under the blanket.

Fang Shaoan pinched the corner of the blanket for her and brought a wet towel to apply on her forehead. He took her temperature every half an hour. Seeing that she had taken the medicine and fell asleep in a daze, Fang Shaoan let out a sigh of relief.

When he came back to his senses, he realized that he was actually sweating all over... .. His shirt was almost soaked ...

The one who was sick was clearly the one on the bed. Why did it seem like he had suffered a great sin?

Smiling helplessly, Fang Shaoan touched Zuo Xiaoran's forehead again. "You sleep. I'll go out for a while."

"HMM..." Zuo Xiaoran snorted. In fact, she did not hear what he said at all. She was only immersed in her exhaustion.

Seeing this, Fang Shaoan curled his lips, took the key from the entrance, and turned to leave.

There were no branded stores outside the neighborhood. Fang Shaoan bought a set of clothes that were passable, then went to buy some porridge and went back.

Two aunties were taking the elevator together.

They were talking about the most gossipy thing in the neighborhood recently.

"It's our building. Didn't we have a pretty little girl living in it? I heard that she hooked up with a rich man. Two days ago, her mother even came knocking on her door! She's even throwing money downstairs to tell that little girl to stay away from her son!"

"Is that so? That day, I happened to go to the square to dance. I came back late and didn't see anything! I was wondering why there are always people looking at our three buildings."

"They're all good things! In this day and age, when you get married, you really have to be of equal status. Tell me, that little girl has a pretty good temper. She didn't cry or make a fuss. If it were me, I would have scolded her back on the spot."

“WHO says so! She thinks that she’s a high-class person just because she has two dollars. She’s so arrogant!”

After the two of them finished chatting, they went downstairs on the thirteenth floor.

Fang Shaoan continued to go up, but his thoughts were stuck on the conversation he had just heard.
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He didn’t know that Zuo Xiaoran was the heroine of the conversation. He just understood why Zuo Xiaoran was so unwilling to accept him through this incident.

Was it really so important to be of equal status?

Forget about the person in person, the spittle of others could drown a person.

As she was deep in thought, the elevator opened with a Ding.

In the house.

Zuo Xiaoran had woken up from a nap. Her mind was much clearer, but her body was still a little heavy and tired.

She got up to find water to drink and looked around the house, but she could not find any sign of Fang Shaoan.

Chapter 913: what You’re taking a bath in my house? ! !

Zuo Xiaoran let out a light sigh as if she was mocking herself. That gentle and meticulous man just now, could it be that she was hallucinating?

Thinking about it, it made sense. She was still in a daze from the fever just now. Even if she was hallucinating, it was normal.

However... .. Why did even the person she was hallucinating look exactly like Fang Shaoan ? ?

Sigh, she was really poisoned.

It was clearly destined that she couldn’t get him. Why did she have to be so obsessed with him?

Could it be that the more unattainable someone was, the more they would miss them?

Was she that dirty?

Rubbing her temples, Zuo Xiaoran continued to let out a long sigh.

Hurry up and forget about him, hurry up and forget about him... ..

She had only chanted a few lines when she heard a clear “click!” Behind her, the door was opened.

Zuo Xiaoran was scared stiff. This was a bachelor apartment. She lived alone, and she did not have any roommates. How could someone have her house key?

Could it be that a thief had broken in?

At that moment, Zuo Xiaoran's heart was directly in her throat, and cold sweat was pouring out of her body!

However, when she turned around, she only saw Fang Shaoan walking into her house with a big bag of things in one hand.

Her jaw almost dropped to the ground in shock. Zuo Xiaoran could only support her chin as she asked, "why is it you?"

"Why can't it be me?" Fang Shaoan walked in and placed the pile of things he had just bought on the table. Then, he walked up to her very naturally and reached out to touch her forehead. He nodded in satisfaction and said, "it's not burning anymore."

Zuo Xiaoran was still frozen in place. She was stunned by Fang Shaoan's series of smooth actions... ..

"How did you get my house key?"

Fang Shaoan took out the porridge from the delivery box and placed it in front of Zuo Xiaoran. "I took it."

"... " Zuo Xiaoran looked at him with a puzzled face. "were you taking care of me just now?"

"Or what?" Fang Shaoan asked unhappily. He didn't know who he was doing all this for!

This woman had just woken up, and she had already turned hostile.

Zuo Xiaoran gulped. She suddenly felt that the amount of information in front of her was a little too much.

So, the man who took care of her gently just now was indeed Fang Shaoan?

But... .. But a young master like him really didn't seem to be the kind of person who would take care of others ! !

While she was still puzzled, Fang Shaoan spoke again, "drink the porridge. I'm going to take a shower. I'm sweating all over. It's really uncomfortable."

Zuo Xiaoran listened to his furry complaints before she was willing to admit that she was finally a little like Fang Shaoan.

The moment she was about to lower her head to drink the porridge with a spoon, Zuo Xiaoran came back to her senses. "What? You're taking a shower at my house? !" n0ve)l8-1n

"..."the sound of the bathroom door closing was the answer to her question, followed by the sound of running water.

"Gulp..." Zuo Xiaoran swallowed hard again.

Why did it feel like this situation was a little... .. A little ambiguous ? ?

Her little face was a little red again, so Zuo Xiaoran could only bury her head in the porridge awkwardly.

She had not eaten for two days, and her stomach was already cramping with hunger. In addition, she was seriously ill and was at the point of collapse. Without paying attention, the large bowl of porridge quickly ran out.

Fang Shaoan took a quick shower. Just as he said, he was sweating, so he took a shower.

However, it was a shower. He had already taken a shower, so it was fine.

However, when he came out, he only wore a towel around his waist and walked straight to the living room.

Zuo Xiaoran saw it and choked on the last mouthful of Porridge.

Chapter 914: It's not like I haven't read Why are you so embarrassed?

“COUGH COUGH COUGH COUGH!” It was an explosive cough. Zuo Xiaoran quickly covered her mouth, lowered her head, and averted her gaze.

Originally, Fang Shaoan only came out because he forgot to bring his clothes in... ..

Moreover, when he was at home, he was used to this. For a moment, he forgot that he was outside, so he didn't have much self-awareness.

In the end, before he could get his hands on the clothes, he heard Zuo Xiaoran's cough. He walked over anxiously and patted her back. “What's wrong?”

Zuo Xiaoran, “...” she coughed even harder.

Her body temperature, which had gone down with great difficulty, rose sharply with this action.

Zuo Xiaoran's small face turned red. She felt that her head was so hot that it was about to smoke!

It was fine if she took a shower at her house, but when she came out, she was only wearing a towel. What was she up to? !!

When Fang Shaoan saw Zuo Xiaoran's red face, he was instantly even more worried. He leaned over and touched her forehead. “You're burning up again?”

However, before his hand touched her, he was immediately dodged. “You... you should put on your clothes first!” Zuo Xiaoran could not bear it anymore and said ...

As he got closer, the smell of the body wash became more and more obvious, just like the one on her body.

This pervert actually used her body wash! !!

Fang Shaoan saw that she was full of energy and didn't seem to have a fever. When he heard her words, he almost immediately reacted.

“It's not like I haven't seen it before. Why are you embarrassed?” He bent down and approached her.

“... I just haven't seen it before.” Zuo Xiaoran turned around with a suppressed voice, ready to escape ...

Fang Shaoan wasn't willing to do that. He simply put one hand on the table and surrounded her. "You still won't admit it after eating it?"

"Who's eating who..." Zuo Xiaoran's head was hot again, and he suddenly brought up the incident that night.

"Why do I feel like you ate me?" Fang Shaoan also recalled seriously. He vaguely remembered that he seemed to be down there? no *VE.L&)*In

Zuo Xiaoran also fell into deep thought.

When she woke up that day, her head was exploding, and she couldn't remember what had happened at all.

But after she slowly woke up, she began to recall a little.

It seemed... .. Mm .. It seemed like... .. She was indeed on top ? ?

Sweat... .. was she so avant-garde ! !

She simply couldn't look at herself! ! !

"Anyway, I'm the one WHO's at a disadvantage!" Zuo Xiaoran dodged her gaze, wanting to wait for an opportunity to escape.

Being trapped by him like this was very disadvantageous to her... ..

Especially the faint smell of his body bathing cream. It was so familiar, so familiar that it made people completely unguarded.

Fang Shaoan thought for a moment and unanimously agreed that she was at a disadvantage. Then, he came up with a very humane suggestion. "Then, why don't I let you eat it back?"

Zuo Xiaoran's little face flushed red. She pushed him away and rushed back to her bedroom like a small rocket. Then, with a bang, she closed the door!

Seeing her fleeing in a panic, Fang Shaoan couldn't help but snicker.

It seemed that Wang Mang's suggestion was somewhat effective... ..

Well, he would take this route in the future.

After the implementation of the first plan, the results were pretty good. Fang Shaoan happily took his clothes to change.

Along the way, he couldn't help but admire his own figure.

Well, he hadn't been to the gym for a while, and his abdominal muscles were almost gone... ..

He couldn't do that. He had to find time to exercise and let his looks and physical strength return to their peak!

Zuo Xiaoran broke out in a sweat after being bombarded by him. She had even recovered from her cold. She didn't have a fever anymore!

Chapter 915: caused Xia Jinqi to completely disappear from this world

When her brain cooled down, she couldn't help but laugh again.

Perhaps it really was an ill-fated relationship.

Every time she was with Fang Shaoan, she always felt very happy and different.

He was like a piece of cake. Before tasting it, he could restrain himself from eating it. He could even confuse himself. This cake must be very unpalatable.

But once he tasted it, he could no longer control himself.

The feeling that he gave her was that she couldn't give up no matter how hard she tried.

So... .. She temporarily forgot about Jiang Xueqian's threat and that so-called ex-girlfriend of hers. She even forgot that she had once insisted on staying ...

For the time being, she just wanted to immerse herself in the world with him and not care about anything else.

It was as if for that moment, even if she had to go through fire and water, she would not hesitate... ..

Perhaps this was what people said about being blinded by love.

After a short period of silence, Fang Shaoan's loud voice came from outside the door. "Xiao Ran, do you want to take a shower? I'll bring you to eat a big meal to replenish your energy tonight?"

The moment she heard the word "shower," Zuo Xiaoran felt conflicted. "No! I'm sleepy! I WANT TO SLEEP!"

He had just taken a shower, and now she was going to take a shower?

Heh, stop fooling around.

Outside the house, Fang Shaoan was already laughing until he was out of breath... ..

Why did he feel that she was getting cuter and cuter?

Just as Xia Jinqi had said, the one who had to be the one to undo the bell needed to be the one to do it.

Only Fang Shaoan, with just a simple appearance and a few words, could make Zuo Xiaoran, who had been mourning for several days, smile happily.

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Macau.

In a luxurious villa with beautiful scenery.

Xia Jinqi had just coaxed the two children to sleep when she went to the changing room next door.

The room was full of clothes. All of them were men's clothes, and they were all custom-made according to her size.

When she wore women's clothes, there was always a dazzling array of different styles of dresses, suits, matching colors, and eye-catching choices.

Now, it was great. It was a three-piece suit with a shirt and vest.

After randomly choosing a light-colored shirt and a dark-colored jacket to change into, Xia Jinqi stood in front of the mirror and sized herself up.

Her originally beautiful long hair had already been cut off when she arrived here three days ago.

Now, it was a very handsome silver-gray short hair. Her bangs were slanted down, giving her a rather cute and refined look.

Her earrings were also replaced with Sapphire, giving her a devilish and ostentatious look.

Her makeup had also undergone an earth-shattering change.

The light makeup that was originally delicate and gentle now leaned more towards a male style.

The shape of her eyebrows had also become three-dimensional. She frowned slightly, giving her a dashing appearance with straight eyebrows.

A simple change in her appearance was practically the effect of changing her appearance.

When Xia Jinqi first saw herself like this, she felt like she was a stranger. There was nothing wrong with her.

After two days, she seemed to have slowly gotten used to it.

Ji Heng's grandfather said that when she arrived here, her only identity was as the leader of Lego. No matter how much she wore a hat and a mask, it wasn't suitable. She could only put in effort on her makeup.

In addition... Before she left, Yan Jun had told her that he hadn't seen her with short hair, so he cut it so readily ...

In fact, she didn't know that Yan Jun had already discussed this with Ji Heng's grandfather. When she arrived in Macau, he would immediately let her change her appearance and become Xia Tian.

In this way, Xia Jinqi would completely disappear from this world, and no one would be able to find her.

Xia Jinqi fiddled with her bangs in front of the mirror and began to practice her voice. "Ah... ah... oh..."

This was a skill she had been learning recently, dual voice.

Other than her usual crisp female voice, she had to learn how to make her voice a little hoarse.
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Chapter 916: -the mysterious 17-year-old boy takes over as leader of Lego

This way, even without the voice changer, she could still calmly appear as a man.

After practicing for half an hour, she finally found something. Xia Jinqi tried her best to maintain her deep voice to match her handsome man's outfit.

After she was done, she went downstairs. It was already an hour later.

Xia Jinqi sometimes felt that she had done something wrong.

Why didn't she just dress up as a woman in Lego?

Why did she have to dress up as a man? Now, she could only accept her mistake.

Therefore, there was a risk in lying, so he had to be careful when he spoke.

When they walked downstairs, Ji Heng and Ji Yunjing were talking about something. The two of them heard footsteps and looked at Xia Jinqi in unison.

The two of them were a little stunned. They were more or less unfamiliar with Xia Jinqi.

Ji Yunjing was the first to come back to his senses. He carefully looked at Xia Jinqi for a moment before resting his chin on his hand with interest. "cousin, you're so romantic that you can instantly kill a bunch of fresh meat!"

Ji Heng's grandfather also nodded. "handsome."

"Can you tell that I'm Xia Jinqi?" Xia Jinqi lowered her voice and walked in front of the two of them to take a look.

"My facial features are still similar, but if I don't look closely, I really can't tell." Ji Yunjing expressed his affirmation towards Xia Jinqi's outfit, but the hardware requirements were... "It's just that my frame is a little small, and my height isn't enough."

"180 is too far behind..." Xia Jinqi smiled helplessly.

With her 168-foot-tall height, dressing up as a man seemed to be lacking in imposing manner.

Ji Yunjing had already made a decision regarding this. "Therefore, when I announce it to the public, I will announce your actual age as 17."

"17? Isn't that too young?" Xia Jinqi clicked her tongue in surprise, feeling as if she was pretending to be young.

"A mysterious 17-year-old youth took over Lego's leadership and created a net profit of 50 billion within half a year. Once this gimmick is out, won't it shock the world?" Ji Yunjing was like a manager, having already done the packaging and publicity for Xia Jinqi.

Although his publicity was purely exaggerated in Xia Jinqi's eyes.

Of course, the 50 billion yuan was real.

When Xia Jinqi created the financial group for Yan Jun, Yan Jun earned quite a bit for her.

In Yan Jun's words, he would never disappoint his wife.

And this wave of investment income directly allowed Xia Jinqi to gain a firm foothold in Lego.

Those individuals who were initially unconvinced all obediently shut their mouths, and none of them dared to say anything else.

Seeing that Xia Jinqi didn't say anything, Ji Yunjing said again, "cousin, it's good that you're used to it. In this business, reputation is more important than anything else."

Xia Jinqi nodded as if she understood something. Before she could think about it, Ji Heng's grandfather had already said, "it's about time. Let's go."

The grandfather and grandson then left the villa.

When they went out, there were a row of three cars. Xia Jinqi and JI HENG SAT in the middle car, while Ji Yunjing got into the first car.

Xia Jinqi saw it, but her brows unconsciously furrowed.

She knew that this was another rule of the Ji family.

Only the heir could sit with Ji Heng, but Ji Yunjing... ..

Even though she still felt that Ji Yunjing was more suitable to be the heir of the Ji family than she was.

The car slowly drove forward, and Ji Heng faintly spoke.

"Yunjing will take you around in a while to get used to your new identity."

Hearing this, Xia Jinqi lowered her head to look at herself... .. no **VE.L&**)In

This male outfit indeed made her feel a lot more unfamiliar. She was afraid that others would recognize her as a woman disguised as a man, and at the same time, she lost a lot of confidence.

"Grandfather, will I really not be recognized by others like this?" Xia Jinqi was a little hesitant.

Chapter 917: starts from the moment you believe in it

It feels like you have to start all over again after putting on men's clothing.

The way you walk, the way you speak, and even the way you look at someone has to be completely changed.

Ji Heng could see Xia Jinqi's lack of confidence and hesitation. He gently patted Xia Jinqi's shoulder and said earnestly, "Xiao Qi, remember, whether you're pretending to be a man or you're in charge of Lego, you must have four types of confidence.

First, political confidence. Maintain a high degree of consistency with the country. Don't offend and don't cause trouble.

Second, cultural confidence. You must have faith. Comply with the people's hearts and don't offend the public.

Third, act confidently. Be Bold and say what you do, and take responsibility for your actions.

Fourth, ability and confidence. You must have superb governance and decision-making abilities. If you often make mistakes in your decisions, you'll lose your authority, and the people below you won't listen to you. If you don't have the ability to control yourself, and the people below you often deceive you, you'll be finished.

"Then where does confidence come from "from the moment you believe in its existence.

"Only by doing this well can you truly show off without anger.

"You can simply sit there without saying a word, and the people below you will willingly follow you. "

These were Ji Heng's many years of valuable experience. Xia Jinqi also knew this, so she listened carefully to every word and memorized it in her heart.

"En, I understand, grandfather. " Xia Jinqi took a deep breath and straightened her sitting posture. She had to be confident in her actions... ..

First, she had to start by pretending to be a man. Hmm Why did it feel a little strange?

Ji Heng saw that she was listening seriously and couldn't help but praise her. "Take your time to learn. There's no rush. Lego isn't any worse than Xia Jitian's. Grandfather will leave Lego to you, and you can be considered to have a guarantee for the rest of your life. "

"... HMM..."Xia Jinqi didn't really listen to Ji Heng's nagging. Her mind was still stuck on what he had said just now ...

After carefully tasting it, every word was really wise and every sentence was reasonable.

When Xia Jinqi finished reading these few sentences, Yan Jun's handsome face could not help but appear in her mind.

Everything that Ji Heng's grandfather said seemed to have a shadow on Yan Jun..

In that case, Yan Jun was really outstanding... ..

She could not be careless. She had to make herself better and better so that she could stand shoulder to shoulder with him!

About forty minutes later, the motorcade stopped at a bustling street corner.

Ji Yunjing got out of the car first and then came over to open Xia Jinqi's door. "We're here. "

Xia Jinqi got out of the car as she was told. The moment she stood still, she unconsciously frowned. Her jaw was Taut as she calmly scanned her surroundings. She looked just like a cold and noble young master.

Ji Heng did not get out of the car. Only two bodyguards followed him out and the convoy drove off. n-(o.(v)(e)/l(-b/-l/.n

Tonight, Ji Yunjing brought Xia Jinqi to familiarize herself with the environment. Ji Heng seemed to be going to meet an old friend.

The bodyguards stood not too far away. In this obscure night, they added a lot of dignity to Xia Jinqi.

Many passersby could not help but glance at Xia Jinqi.

Regardless of gender, age, or age, their eyes were filled with amazement.

Ji Yunjing teased from the side, "what a handsome young man. Let's go. Big Brother will bring you to open the door to a new world!"

The corners of Xia Jinqi's eyes twitched, but she did not speak. After all... .. Her current persona was that of a cold, noble, mysterious, and handsome genius youth ...

The two tall and mighty bodyguards behind her immediately followed, not leaving her side at all.

Chapter 918: The handsome ones are all little brothers!

Xia Jinqi walked all the way in before she could see clearly that this was only a medium-sized nightclub, not the luxurious casino she had imagined.

The long corridor was very dark. There were rooms on both sides, and at a certain distance, two male attendants stood on either side.

The private rooms on both sides would occasionally open their doors. Some people would come out, and some people would enter. Unintentionally, they would reveal the colorful lights inside, as well as the ear-splitting music.

The common ultra-heavy Bass was so loud that it made one's heart tremble.

Xia Jinqi narrowed her eyes as she sized up everything in front of her. Her mind was filled with a myriad of thoughts.

Ji Yunjing did not call for a private room. Instead, he went to the circular hall at the end of the corridor.

In the middle of the hall was a huge dance floor. Men and women dressed in bold and unrestrained clothes were dancing to the explosive music on the dance floor, crazily shaking their heads.

The shadows of the lights swayed. The DJ seemed to have a preference for the electric sound that had an overwhelming sense of rhythm. People could not help but want to move along with him.

When Xia Jinqi entered, the song ended just in time. The lights in the hall were slightly brighter, and the music had also calmed down.

The people around seemed to have noticed that there were two extremely handsome men at the entrance of the hall. Someone started whistling and began to cheer.

"I like the one on the left! He looks so young! He's probably only 16 years old? But he's a super handsome little brother!"

"little brother? Big Sister, you're already in your thirties. Aren't you ashamed to call someone a ten-year-old little brother?"

“What do you know? Handsome men are a global shared resource! Those who are handsome are all little brothers! It has nothing to do with age!”

Ji Yunjing smiled and turned around to lead Xia Jinqi to the back of the dance floor.

Only then did Xia Jinqi realize that the bar counter was just outside the dance floor. Behind the bar counter were tables and chairs.

After choosing a quiet corner, Ji Yunjing ordered a few bottles of wine and sat down with Xia Jinqi.

“Why aren’t we going to the Casino?” Xia Jinqi asked the question in her heart.

“there will be plenty of time to go to the Casino in the future. Let’s relax tonight,” Ji Yunjing said simply. He raised his glass and raised it at Xia Jinqi. “cheers?”

Xia Jinqi glanced at the yellow liquid in Ji Yunjing’s glass and shook her head. “I can’t drink. I’ll get drunk after a few glasses.”

“...” Ji Yunjing was obviously stunned for a moment. He asked in disbelief, “really?”

“Yes.” Xia Jinqi nodded.

“then it’s over.” Ji Yunjing put down his beer glass. His expression was unsightly. “Lego’s higher-ups will definitely think of ways to make you drink.”

“Isn’t it fine if you don’t drink?” Xia Jinqi didn’t think much of it. If she didn’t drink, what could others do to her?

However, Ji Yunjing had an expression that said, ‘you’re still too naive.’ “according to tradition, when they meet you for the first time, everyone has to toast you. If you don’t drink, it means that you look down on them.”

“... How many people want to give me a toast?” He had a bad feeling ...

“There are 24 casinos. Including the ones that maintain public order, there are a total of 32 people.” Ji Yunjing did a rough calculation. Everyone came over to give a toast, and it was 32 glasses of wine.

Xia Jinqi, who was famous for drinking three glasses of wine, could barely hold on just by listening to that number.

Ji Yunjing pondered for a moment and asked again, “what happens when you get drunk?”

If she just fell asleep, it wouldn’t be a big problem. At least, her identity wouldn’t be exposed.

Xia Jinqi, who had some confidence in her wine, suddenly thought of how she made a fool of herself in front of Yan Jun and many servants after having a few more drinks with Zuo Xiaoran a few days ago... ..

She very consciously told the truth, “rape, pillage, and commit all kinds of evil.”

Ji Yunjing, “...”

Despair.

Chapter 919: do you think I need a woman?

The brother and sister stared at each other for a long time. They could see the despair in each other's eyes.

"So, is that why you brought me here to drink tonight?" Xia Jinqi finally realized this.

Ji Yunjing nodded. "drinking is one of them, and..."

Before she could finish, she was interrupted by a flattering voice. "AIYO... Young Masters, it's so boring just to drink! Do you want a little sister to come over and accompany you?"

It was obvious that she was here to promote special services, mother sang.

Xia Jinqi was about to dismiss her subconsciously, but Ji Yunjing spoke before her, "my younger brother is young, he likes to be pure."

"understood, understood!" Mother sang nodded immediately and walked out with a smile, "young masters, please wait a moment, the pure one will be here soon!"

Mother sang twisted her waist and walked away. Xia Jinqi turned around and glared at Ji Yunjing, "cousin, do you also like this?"

"This is for you." Ji Yunjing picked up the beer on the table and took a sip.

"Me?" Xia Jinqi repeated in astonishment, then said speechlessly, "do you think I need a woman?"

"Your current identity needs one." Ji Yunjing nodded very seriously, then put down the beer glass in disdain and ridiculed, "it's still the habit of drinking beer in Berlin."

Hearing that, Xia Jinqi finally knew what Ji Yunjing hadn't finished talking about!

Besides letting her drink, she also needed to find a woman to accompany her?

Amazing. She herself was a girl, so how could she find a woman to accompany her?

Helpless, the super efficient mother sang had already brought out four or five girls and stood in a row in front of Ji Yunjing and Xia Jinqi.

There were tall, Short, spicy, pure, long hair, and short hair.

"Young Masters, take a look. Which one do you like?" The mother sang had a greasy smile on her face, and her eyes were swinging back and forth on the expensive watch in Ji Yunjing's hand.

She had just glanced around the venue. These two young masters looked like they had extraordinary statuses and were so handsome, so they immediately came to pull in business.

Ji Yunjing glanced at the person in front of her and chose the one with an impressive figure.

Then, she looked at Xia Jinqi. "It's your turn."

"..."Xia Jinqi first glanced at the one Ji Yunjing had chosen and thought to herself, men really do look at their figures.

So, shouldn't she also choose the one with an impressive figure?

MMM.

She looked carefully at the few women in front of her. Their looks... .. seemed to be okay ...

As for their figures, they were all round and flat.

In the end, she chose a girl who looked very obedient and clean. n(-OVe1BIn

"Let's go with her. "

Mother sang immediately shouted with all her might, "young master, you have good taste! Our Qing Huan only came today, she hasn't even opened her cherry yet! "

When the girl called Qing Huan heard this, her face instantly turned red. She lowered her head and her hands were tightly clenched. She didn't even dare to look up.

Xia Jinqi, " ... "

Did she come to the wrong place tonight? ! !

She turned around and glared at Ji Yunjing with her teeth bared. Xia Jinqi seriously suspected that it couldn't be that he wanted to come here himself, so he forcefully dragged her here, right? !

Ji Yunjing shrugged his shoulders and continued in a serious tone, "only when you can fool a woman can you fool those experienced people from Lego. Remember to be manly... "

After saying that, he waved at the woman he pointed at. "come here. "

The woman obediently walked up and flirtatiously fell into Ji Yunjing's arms.

"What's your name?" Ji Yunjing asked as he put his arm around her shoulder.

Chapter 920: I never ask a woman's age. How old are you?

"Master, my name is Lili. " Lili smiled shyly. Her small hand caressed Ji Yunjing's chest intentionally or unintentionally. Then, Ji Yunjing grabbed her. "How old are you? "

"I'm 20, " Lili answered without thinking.

Those who came here were not their real names, and no one was stupid enough to tell the moneybags their real age.

20 was considered an appropriate age, and most men liked it.

However, Ji Yunjing was not very satisfied with this answer.

He raised his eyebrows, and there was a hint of wickedness in his eyes. "I never ask about a woman's age. So, how old are you? "

"..."Lili paused for a moment, obviously not understanding the logic behind Ji Yunjing's words.

He said he didn't ask about a woman's age, and he kept asking how old she was?

Could he be asking about something else?

After a short moment of thinking, Lili's face suddenly turned red, and she replied coquettishly, "C...."

"Hmm? I didn't hear you." Ji Yunjing pressed her step by step.

Lili had no choice but to give him a gentle push. "This Lord is really annoying, it's C..."

"You can't prove it with words. You have to measure it before you know," Ji Yunjing added.

After Lili heard this, she trembled again. "How can I measure it? There are so many people here..."

Ji Yunjing signaled for Ji Yunjing to go up and get a room.

"What are you afraid of with so many people? It's just that it's more exciting with more people!" Ji Yunjing continued to tease Lili, and in the meantime, he found some time to wink at Xia Jinqi.

Xia Jinqi, "...as expected, this was the gateway to a new world.

Seeing that she didn't say anything, Ji Yunjing went to look at Qing Huan, who was left behind by his mother, Sang. "Your name is Qing Huan, right? Have a drink with my brother."

The girl who was called out trembled in fear, and her face was pale. She walked stiffly to Xia Jinqi, poured her a drink, and said in a trembling voice, "young master, please drink."

Xia Jinqi didn't drink. Looking at the frightened girl, she suddenly felt guilty. "Is this your first time here tonight?"

"Yes..." Qing Huan nodded, and her big round eyes were extremely clear.

She didn't look like she was lying.

Xia Jinqi felt even more guilty.

In the silence, Qing Huan said again, "young master, please drink."

She still remembered that Ji Yunjing asked her to drink with his brother.

Xia Jinqi shook her head and politely refused, "... I don't want to drink."

When she said this, Xia Jinqi's voice was actually very flat and there wasn't much fluctuation. However, it was this sentence that made Qing Huan's face turn even paler.

Even Lili hurriedly helped Qing Huan out. "young master, don't be angry. My sister is indeed new and doesn't know anything. If she annoys young master, ask Lili to apologize for her."

With that, Lili took the wine glass from Qing Huan's hand and downed it in one gulp.

Xia Jinqi was stunned by what she saw. When she turned back to look at Qing Huan, the Little Girl's eyes were red, and her face was full of fear and grievance.

So, what did she do? Didn't she just say that she wouldn't drink?

In her confusion, Ji Yunjing patted Xia Jinqi's shoulder again. "If you don't drink, you're not satisfied with them."

Xia Jinqi turned back and met Ji Yunjing's gaze.

In a flash, she seemed to understand what Ji Yunjing meant when he said that she had to drink from Lego's higher-ups.

Was this logic common here?

Xia Jinqi facepalmed.

She was even more desperate.

32 people were toasting her. Did they want her to leave this beautiful world completely?