

Chapter 660

Zhao Zhengyan, who had been tortured with a slash, wailed in pain, Huang Shutong and Li Meng were too frightened to look, and Huang Shutong even crashed into one of the guarding mercenaries in a panic.

Qin Ming took advantage of the commotion caused by Huang Shutong and immediately dodged and snatched the gun, grabbing it at the other mercenary with a grab.

"Hoo~hoo." Qin Ming took a deep breath, his lungs instantly inhaling a large amount of air, his long-brewing muscles exploding with amazing strength as he smoothly took away the gun from the mercenary's hand with one hand.

Boom!

At the same time, he twisted the opponent's wrist because of the rough action and accidentally fired a shot.

"Grass, you kid know kung fu" The mercenary quickly retreated violently after his gun was taken away, trying to find cover.

And instantly Qin Ming's side was noticed by the remaining three, and the two mercenaries who were pressing Zhao Zhengyin cursed, "Billy, you can't even watch a little baby?"

In the nick of time, the blond man and the two remaining men simultaneously pulled out their guns and pointed them at Qin Ming.

The gun in Qin Ming's hand was also slowly raised, the final result of this would most likely be a lose-lose situation.

But Qin Ming had no choice but to fight!

Bang,
bang.

At close range, Qin Ming was hit by all four bullets, while the wounded Zhao Zhengyan, at the last minute, knocked the two mercenaries who were originally holding him down out of the way, causing their shots to miss Qin Ming.

And the third mercenary was surprisingly blocked by Huang Shutong with his body.

Qin Ming looked at Huang Shutong, who was gradually falling into a pool of blood, but couldn't care less, and hurried to patch up these mercenaries who had been shot, before they could raise their guns again.

Bang bang bang!

Shooting all the bullets out, those few mercenaries were finally dead.

Qin Ming was covered in cold sweat and his hands were trembling a little, this was the first time he had killed his enemies this way, it felt different from the last time he was at the Jade Street Little Treasure House, although both were bloody, the feeling of doing it himself was so much worse.

"Got, got saved." Zhao Zhengyan covered his injured arm and grinned, "This dull knife cut really hurts. You, you should take a look at Shutong."

Qin Ming was stunned and asked, "Got your memory back?"

Zhao Zhengyan said awkwardly, "I didn't lose my memory even though I banged my head, it's just that, having been found out that I got you as a stand-in and also liked another woman when I had a marriage contract, it was too humiliating to face her, so I had to

pretend to have lost my memory. However, she doesn't seem to like me, and my guilt isn't that heavy is all."

Qin Ming shook his head speechlessly and hurried over to Huang Shutong's side, the blood had already flowed a lot.

She had used her body to block the bullet and had been hit squarely in the chest, bleeding all over the place, and was falling to the ground breathing heavily.

Qin Ming looked inexplicably a little heartbroken, the circumstances just now, he was able to survive, in addition to Zhao Zhengyin's sudden attack, and Huang Shutong defended him against the bullet.

"Why?" Qin Ming asked.

Huang Shutong held back the pain and gasped for air, "No reason, I gave you my first time, didn't I? To me, you are my fiancé. Isn't it normal for a fiancée to take a bullet for her fiancé?"

Qin Ming said, "To get killed for such an excuse."

Huang Shutong laughed forcefully, "If you die, we all won't be able to live, this kind of reason, do you like it? It's too unromantic. Anyway, when I saw that man pointing a gun at you, my body couldn't help but power up, and when I reacted, I was only expecting to be shot in the shoulder, but it turned out to be in the chest, no immediate death, I think it mostly missed the heart. Ah but it feels so cold."

Qin Ming looked at the huge amount of bleeding on the ground, hit or not hit the heart death is a matter of time, can only rummage for some medical supplies, a simple treatment to stop the bleeding, but even this way, he can not do anything, he is not a doctor.

Fortunately, there was a space card satellite mobile phone that was not logged into space, and Qin Ming immediately contacted Song Ying.

"Young Master?" Song Ying, who had been searching for Qin Ming all day, was surprised to hear Qin Ming's voice.

Qin Ming said, "Listen up, Ying, I'm on an uninhabited snake island in the East China Sea, it's foggy nearby, locate this signal and send a medical team over, someone's got a single in the chest, the situation is very dangerous. Use the fastest speed and send out a helicopter."

After hearing that Qin Ming was okay, Song Ying was immediately reassured and said, "Young Master, you're great that you're okay, it just so happens that I'm currently searching on the East China Sea as well, it seems that I've come to the right place. I'll be there in ten minutes, please wait for a few more moments, young master."

Qin Ming hung up the phone and looked at the mess in the base, Li Meng cowering with a crumbling expression from the dead man.

Zhao Zhengyan found some water to clean the wounds.

Huang Shutong, on the other hand, could only wait for death.

Qin Ming picked her up and comforted her, "My men will be here soon, hang on."

Huang Shutong grinned, "What poor boy, a phone call and you have a group of men waiting, and you can bring along a dedicated medical team, then you are really a liar full of lies and have cheated my heart away."

Qin Ming said, "Stop it, save some energy, you will be fine."

Huang Shutong said, "It's useless, I can feel it, I'm so cold, I want to sleep so much, my body has no strength at all. Qin Ming, even if you don't like me, at least, we have been in love for three months, haven't we? Even if you were lying to me, it doesn't matter, because I'm serious."

Qin Ming looked at Huang Shutong, whose consciousness was gradually fading, and his heart ached, this was not going to hold on anymore.

He gritted his teeth and said, "I didn't lie to you. I fell in love with you at first sight, from the very beginning, do you remember? When I kissed you, I had a deep sense of guilt at the time because I knew I was impersonating Zhao Zhengyan's, but I had a crush on you, so I couldn't help but kiss you."

"But even though I liked you, I couldn't be with you because you were someone else's fiancée."

"I tried to like other women and they all failed, and I still couldn't get you out of my mind. Although it was for three months, I really like you too, Shutong."

Huang Shutong's eyelids slowly closed and a smile appeared at the corner of her mouth, "Is that so?"

Qin Ming said, "It's like this, so you must hang in there. If you hold on and it's okay, we can be together, you said that you wouldn't care if I had money or not, didn't you? So hang in there."

Huang Shutong said drowsily, "Yes, I will hold on"

But her voice was already as thin as a mosquito's mumble, and her vitality was gradually disappearing.

Qin Ming clenched his fist in pain. He felt very sorry for having implicated such an innocent person as Huang Shutong because of his incident, and he felt even more sorry for having gotten her killed.

A short while later, the sound of a helicopter whistling in the sky came from the island.

Qin Ming hurriedly grabbed his torch and walked out with Zhao Zhengyan carrying the injured Huang Shutong.

Qin Ming looked back at Li Meng, who was cowering in the corner with her head in her hands, and said, "Hey, you can go back now, let's go. How much longer do you want to stay?"

Li Meng was stunned and muttered, "Go back? If I go back, will I be the same as before? Do I become nothing again?"

Qin Ming frowned and said, "What are you doing, Li Meng? Are you scared silly?"

Li Meng had a strange expression and a twisted smile that looked very frightening, "Zhao Zhengyin has lost his memory, if that woman is saved, he will have to obey his family again and stay with that fiancée, I will have nothing again, don't you understand? Can't save her, can't save this woman named Wang."

Saying that, Li Meng grabbed a gun from somewhere and pointed it at Qin Ming.

Qin Ming said angrily, "Are you crazy? Put the gun down. Zhao Zhengyan has no memory loss."

Zhao Zhengyan also said, "Little Meng, I haven't lost my memory. Little Meng, I like you, put the gun down, it's dangerous."

Li Meng shouted madly, "Hey hey hey, you lied to me, you are all Qin Ming, aren't you? Zhao Zhengyan he has lost his memory, the amnesiac Zhao Zhengyan is the real one. You guys lied to me. I can't let any more stop me from my dream of becoming a rich wife. No one can. If you want to stop me, Qin Ming, then go to hell."

Li Meng trembled her hands, still hesitating to shoot, when suddenly a small snake next to her walked up to her feet and bit down on her.

Bang!

"Ah~!" Li Meng's feet ate the pain and her body leaned back, her hand unconsciously pulled the trigger, firing as she aimed haphazardly.

Poof, a splash of blood suddenly flew out from the head of Zhao Zhengyin, who was next to Qin Ming.