

## Quick T 1111

Chapter 1111: Good night, sick big brother (Part 36)

At the same time, in the Mu Family's yard.

With white silk hanging, Mu Lan Feng was kneeled over Mu Xi Nian's coffin with eyes filled with killing intent.

"Young master, the young miss....."

"Peng!" He raised his gun and shot through the large man's head.

The two eyes closed and blood flowed out.

He tightly clenched his fists and bit his lip so hard that blood came out. He angrily said, "Du Jiu Sheng....I will definitely let you taste the feeling of losing your most important person."

"Hong long." There was a bolt of lightning in the dark sky. The hatred in his heart was like a blade that stabbed Mu Lan Feng's heart.

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Dai Xiao Pang recovered very quickly. Normally losing this much blood was life threatening.

But after she entered the hospital, she immediately regained consciousness after receiving her first bag of blood.

Not to mention Luo Qing Chen, even the doctor was shocked.

It was his first time seeing someone with this physique.

That night, Dai Xiao Pang could start eating. Other than her face being a bit pale and her wounds being covered in bandages, she was completely normal.

Moreover, she ate quite a bit.

It was a young doctor who diagnosed her, a doctor who came back from America at the beginning of his twenties with quite the accomplishment.

He was considered a genius in the medical world.

He was called a genius because his achievements were things that normal doctors couldn't reach.

After all, in the medical field, without talent, one couldn't be considered excellent no matter how hard they worked.

Luo Qing Chen never thought that this 'genius doctor' would care about Dai Xiao Pang that much.

"Don't all of you look at me! I said I'm fine." Dai Xiao Pang was eating a chicken leg while awkwardly looking at the three surrounding her.

The genius doctor Lu Ou, Luo Qing Chen, and Du Jiu Sheng.

Of course, Du Jiu Sheng wasn't assured in letting Luo Qing Chen go out alone, so he had to come alone!

“Doctor Lu, she should be fine, right?” Luo Qing Chen looked at the medical sheet and looked confused, not understanding it at all.

After all, this was something professional and it needed a professional person to answer.

“Relax, she’s recovering very well! This is my first time seeing someone recover so well from loss of blood.” Lu Ou gave Dai Xiao Pang a thumbs up, “Very powerful!”

“Hee, hee.” Dai Xiao Pang said with a shy smile, “Xiao Pang thinks that doctor Lu is also very powerful!”

“Me?” The corners of his lips couldn’t help twitching a bit, “I’m not powerful at all.”

Du Jiu Sheng narrowed his eyes and was planning on using his mind reading to see Lu Ou’s mind, but a white clothed nurse came in, “Doctor Ou, there’s a ventricular fibrillation in room five, please take a look.”

“Alright.” Doctor Ou gave them a polite nod before quickly leaving the room.

Although Du Jiu Sheng felt it was a bit strange, he didn’t really care. The world of a genius was different from others, so that’s why there was that unnatural smile.

When they returned to the Du Manor that night, Du Jie had a private talk with Du Jiu Sheng.

He sent Luo Qing Chen to her room before calmly accepting this open hearted talk.

“Your aunt Xia is a bit worried.....” Du Jie took a sip of his tea.

“Worried about what?”

“You and Xiao Qing.....”

“I love her.”

Those clear and concise three words ended this conversation.

Xia Wan standing behind the screen felt her heart skip a beat before giving a long sigh.

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Du Jiu Sheng expressed his meaning in the most simplest words, but this simple answer was filled with domineering.

At that moment, even Du Jie who had been at odds with him couldn’t help smiling.

“It seems like no one can break the love tribulation of the Du Family.” He said with a smile, “I think the succession of the Du Group can start soon, since your aunt Xia and I still want to travel the world.”

Although he didn’t know how to read minds, this was his son in front of him. Without the mind reading ability, he could know his true thoughts.

Actually, there was nothing to doubt! He thought that it was ridiculous to ask this question, but it was to assure the person in his heart.

"I think let's forget about it!" Du Jiu Sheng's lips curled as he revealed a faint smile, "I still want to spend more time with.....my little sister."

As soon as his voice fell, he looked at his watch and the feeling of longing spread through his mind.

Although he had only been away from her for a little bit, he couldn't bear it and wanted to see her.....

He slowly stood up and with his hands in his pocket, he elegantly left the hall.

When he walked off, Xia Wan came out from behind the screen and her eyes couldn't help turning red.

"What's wrong? You're assured and yet your eyes are red." Du Jie patted her back with a bit of pain in his heart as he gently wiped away her tears, "Relax, no one knows that kid's personality better than me. He will be very, very good to Xiao Qing, even better than me towards you."

"How am I emotional....." Xia Wan bit her lip and said, "Xiao Qing and I have no powers, how did we get your love....."

"Fool." Du Jie gave a faint smile, "This is following the tribulation, I am willing."

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"Kou, kou, kou." Du Jiu Sheng stood at Luo Qing Chen's door to knock. There wasn't any sound inside, just the sound of water splashing.

He knit his brows and opened the door with a bit of worry.

Luo Qing Chen didn't lock her door since for her, the home was the safest and warmest place.

He stood at the door of the bathroom and listened to the singing from inside before his heart calmed down.

After all, Mu Xi Nian was dead. The Mu Family would definitely make their move, so he couldn't relax at all.

"Ding ling, you have a new text, please take a look."

Du Jiu Sheng narrowed his eyes and used his powerful vision to see the message written on WeChat.

There was a burning feeling in his possessive heart, swallowing it bit by bit.

Un.....He was a bit dissatisfied!

Un.....He was a bit unhappy!

Un.....He wanted to kill someone!

"Classmate Luo Qing Chen, when I asked you to watch a movie together, you said you didn't have time. Do you have time this weekend? Let's go and watch "Ultraman" together! —Xu Ze."

Du Jiu Sheng took the phone and when he was about to open it with his slender fingers, there was another text.

“That.....I really miss the time we talked in the library together. I wonder if you have a kind of guy you like! —Xu Ze.”

Du Jiu Sheng narrowed his eyes and his hand holding the phone came back. He thrust it into his pocket as he mouthed, “Xu Ze.....”

“Ya, why are you here?” The door to the bathroom was opened.

Luo Qing Chen was wearing a pink hello kitty bathrobe with a pink towel around her heart. She touched her ears with a bit of shyness as she looked at him with her cute expression.

Chapter 1113: Good night, sick big brother (Part 38)

There was a faint cherry blossom shower gel scent in the air. There was a blush on her white face and her clear eyes were as clean as a pool of water.

No matter who was standing there, they wouldn't be able to control the desire in their hearts.

Not to mention someone who was more obsessive than normal people.....like Du Jiu Sheng!

“Shouldn't young miss Luo Qing Chen explain.....who this mister Xu Ze is?” He narrowed his eyes with his hands in his pocket, moving towards her in a powerful manner.

Luo Qing Chen with her high EQ naturally knew that her current situation was very 'dangerous'.

Those dark bottomless eyes, it was as if they were about to swallow her, surrounding her bit by bit.

She moved back while her mind quickly turned. She bit her lip and said, “Xu....Ze....Eh! Can you tell me a bit more?”

To be honest, her high IQ brain was used to remember important things, it wasn't used to remember these irrelevant things, alright?

“Hint?” Du Jiu Sheng narrowed and softly said, “It seems like there isn't just one person chasing our family's little sister Xiao Qing!”

“I know! That Xu Ze! He's the florist who sent flowers to our house last time, I.....I'm familiar.....” When facing someone intelligent and not knowing how to answer, giving a fake answer was much more dangerous instead of not giving an answer at all.

There was just a “dong” sound as he pushed Luo Qing Chen against the wall. His lips curled into a beautiful arc, “So it turns out my second love rival is a florist. Why is our family's little sister so popular!”

“No.....Listen to me explain.....Wu.....”

Those cherry lips that were making up stories were sealed. With a domineering personality, it overwhelmed her world bit by bit.

The worst thing was that she couldn't resist at all.

When she was about to suffocate, she used a bit of force to bite his lip.

There was a bit of blood that touched her tongue and Luo Qing Chen was surprised. She was panting as she pursed her lips, "Sor.....Sorry.....Wu."

The taste of blood with the cherry blossom scent that came from her, it made him fall deep within. He was completely obsessed with her and couldn't pull himself out at all.

The feeling of jealousy was vented through his mouth. He wasn't willing to let anyone approach her or talk to her, those hungry eyes looking at her, he hated them confessing to her.

These small things were enough to make him care wildly and be filled with jealousy.

At the same time, Luo Qing Chen who still hadn't caught her breath and was suppressed by his kiss again.

While Du Jiu Sheng kissed her, he took her by the waist. What was amazing was that the moment he picked her up, he didn't stop kissing her.

He kept taking every bit of oxygen from her, only letting her breathe if she replied to him.

This abnormal behaviour was probably only something Du Jiu Sheng could do.

He threw her onto the lace covered bed and his deep eyes sparkled as he looked at her, "Are you still not planning on telling the truth!"

She bit her lips in aggrivement and gave a soft snort, "It's someone who isn't important, I don't remember their name!"

Whether it was their classmate Xu Ze or the florist Xu Ze, they weren't important to her, so she wouldn't remember their name.

Du Jiu Sheng heard this and took her in a warm embrace. He gave a helpless smile as he said, "Really.....A little sister that people can't extricate themselves from and that needs to be controlled."

Chapter 1114: Good night, sick big brother (Part 39)

That night's sleep was very peaceful. He had her in his embrace, gently holding her back and humming a restless lullaby as he watched her fall asleep.

When she fell asleep, he put the doll in her embrace and turned off the light. When he closed the door, he silently said: Mu mu ah.

As for that Xu Ze.....He definitely wouldn't appear at school tomorrow.

He dared to confess to Du Jiu Sheng's girl, was he tired of living?

At the same time, in the Mu Family Manor.

Today was the seventh day after Mu Xi Nian's death. Her coffin was still in the hall, surrounded in white candles.

Mu Lan Feng had been with her for seven days and other than needed to fill his stomach to keep his strength, he had never left here for a moment.

He had thought a lot over these seven days. He went over his plans again and again before going over them again and again, finally coming up with the perfect plan.

There was a man wearing a white coat that slowly walked into the mourning hall.

He lit an incense and bowed three times. He narrowed his eyes and revealed a cold look.

“How is the matter I asked you for?” Mu Lan Feng’s hoarse voice slowly sounded. He tightly gritted his teeth and his eyes were filled with rage.

“Relax, everything went smoothly.” Lu Ou pushed up his glasses as he revealed a very cold smile, “I will not let the person who killed Xi Nian off that easily, not a single one will live.....”

No one knew that Lu Ou.....the genius doctor who graduated in America was actually Mu Xi Nian’s childhood friend.

They had grown up together and Mu Xi Nian always stuck to him when they were younger, wanting him to teach her about anatomy and medicine.

He was only eighteen years old then, but his genius was already shining and the domestic professors could no longer teach him.

He decided to go to America and he achieved his goal of becoming the youngest neurosurgeon once he came back.

He had unmatched accomplishments in the field of neurosurgery.....

In less than three months since he came back, his childhood lover had been killed by someone and they didn’t feel any guilt at all, only caring about that little fatty!

Why! Why! Why!

Mu Xi Nian was the goddess in his heart. Although he had been cruelly rejected when he confessed to her after coming back, it didn’t mean that anyone could hurt her.

Not to mention a fatty that could only eat and drool over him.....

Why did this person just die, why couldn’t this person disappear instead of his childhood friend.....

And there were the two instigators, they really were loving!

They went everywhere together. He wanted to slash them with his scalpel, letting them taste the taste of losing their most important person.

But he had to endure even if his heart was restless!

There was no drug in this world that could control a person’s behaviour, but to control a ‘patient who was in love with him’ with half drugs and half brainwashing was very easy.

“Now it all depends on your performance, you can have anything you want!” Mu Lan Feng narrowed his bloodshot eyes and said in a fierce voice, “As long as they die, I can give you anything!”

“Big brother Lan Feng, I want to kill them more than you!” Lu Ou took a deep breath before giving a cold laugh, “But right now we must be patient, both of them are highly intelligent people. Our plan needs to come along step by step, that way the results are more exciting.”

Chapter 1115: Good night, sick big brother (Part 40)

At eight in the morning, after Lu Ou went through his normal routine in the neurosurgery department, he came to Dai Xiao Pang’s room.

He was holding two full cups of fresh soy milk and two large buns.

One was bean paste and one was sesame.

“Doctor Lu Ou, you’re here!” Dai Xiao Pang lowered her head as a shy blush appeared on her face.

Lu Ou kept coming to see her over the past few sayings, bringing her breakfast and other food.

The patients in the same ward were jealous of her, saying all day that doctor Lu Ou was handsome or good.

Without knowing when it started, the buds in her heart gradually sprouted and her world was filled with pink bubbles.

Suddenly she seemed to know what the feeling Luo Qing Chen described before was like.

Once you fall in love, whether it was in life or death, anything was fine as long as it was him.

“Un, are you better?” Luo Ou had a gentle as water look in his eyes.

At that moment, if it wasn’t for the people around, Dai Xiao Pang wanted to push down this man in the white coat.

After all, that serious and focused look had a charm that no girl could resist.

“Quite good! Baji, baji.....” She looked at the food in his hand and said, “You have something delicious!”

“Look at you.....” Lu Ou gave her a pampering smile while helping her take her temperature, “Wait before eating, it’s all yours.”

Luo Qing Chen stood at the door, seeing this scene.

She suddenly felt a strange familiar feeling, it was a strange feeling. It was like using the look of an outsider to look at Du Jiu Sheng from before.”

“Qing Chen, you’re here!” Dai Xiao Pang waved her hand at her as soon as she saw her.

Lu Ou gave a natural nod and his expression didn’t change at all. He just said with a smile, “I’ll go on my route first, I won’t be back for a bit.”

“Ah.....” Dai Xiao Pang pursed her lips with a bit of sadness.

What to do, she suddenly hoped that Luo Qing Chen didn’t come.

Why did she come? If she wasn’t here, could she keep looking at the person she liked.....

“Un.....” Luo Qing Chen revealed a faint smile, “It seems like I’m here as a light bulb?”

“Miss Luo is mistaken. I saw that Xiao Pang was bored alone, so I came to see her.” Lu Ou revealed a faint smile, “I’ll be more careful in the future.”

These words were the stimulus for the drug. He had been injecting the new AC neuron sensitive drug studied in America three times a day, he was now experimenting on humans.

He could get revenge for Mu Xi Nian if he succeeded and.....he would have the highest achievement in the medical world, reaching a new milestone.

“Xiao Qing, what nonsense is this!” Dai Xiao Pang heard this and looked at Luo Qing Chen with a bit of anger, “You don’t come and see Xiao Pang and you blame the doctor for caring about me.”

After saying this, she put her head in the blanket and didn’t say a thing.

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and slightly knit her brows. There was a strange sense of danger and when she was about to pat the blanket to comfort her, her phone rang.

The caller was: Du Jiu Sheng.

“Where are you?” His voice was a bit rushed, like he felt a strange sense of danger that kept approaching.

“At the hospital.” Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips. She could hear the anxious tone in the voice of Du Jiu Sheng who had always been calm.

“I’ll be there in three minutes.” This anxious voice came from the other side before he said, “Come downstairs.”

Chapter 1116: Good night, sick big brother (Part 41)

She suddenly felt that Du Jiu Sheng’s voice was strangely off, like there was a feeling of ‘the domineering directory loving me’.

“Alright, Xiao Pang, I have to leave first, eat a bit less.” Although she felt that Dai Xiao Pang was very strange, she couldn’t exactly tell what was strange.

The system told her that no one in this world other than Du Jiu Sheng had powers, it was impossible to manipulate someone’s mind.

When she walked out the door, she saw Du Jiu Sheng’s very conspicuous luxury Benz.

There were a group of fans around it, but Du Jiu Sheng ignored everyone as he walked towards her, taking her hand and walking in.

“Did something happen?” Luo Qing Chen’s eyes slightly lit up, “Is it related to Lu Ou?”

Du Jiu Sheng gave a gentle smile, “You really are my girl, either you have top IQ or you.....”

“What?” Being put in the passenger seat, Du Jiu Sheng leaned over and softly kissed her lips, “Are in tune with my heart.”



“.....”

Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips which had a trace of his scent on it, causing her face to turn a bit red.

He revealed a faint smile, “Shy princess.....how should I deal with you?”

How should he deal with her, how should he miss her less, how should he stop his heart from falling forever because of her?

There was suddenly a terrifying idea, killing everyone in the world who threatened her and not leaving a single one.

“So, who is Lu Ou?” Luo Qing Chen knit her brows and brought the topic back, looking at him as she asked this.

Du Jiu Sheng looked at the information as he slightly knit his brows, “He knows Mu Xi Nian and they grew up together.

“What?” Although Luo Qing Chen had suspected that there was something wrong with Lu Ou, she never thought that he would be Mu Xi Nian’s childhood friend.

This relationship made his purpose in approaching Dai Xiao Pang even more clear.

But.....

“He studied drugs that could control a person’s mind at Fulton University in America.” Du Jiu Sheng’s slender fingers pointed at the page Luo Qing Chen was flipping through, “This drug can help mentally ill patients, but because of how harmful and controlling it is, it was deemed as contraband by the American medical board.”

Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips as her heart trembled, “You mean.....Lu Ou brought this banned drug back?”

“I mean.....” He turned the steering wheel and stopped in front of the Du Family’s villa, “He should have given this drug to Dai Xiao Pang and it was used when she was hospitalized.”

Du Jiu Sheng’s words were terrifying. In other words, when Lu Ou saw the dead Mu Xi Nian, he was already thinking of a way to deal with Luo Qing Chen’s group.

Dai Xiao Pang had become the starting point of this task.....

“Why did you bring me here?” Luo Qing Chen’s eyes sparkled as an unsettled feeling filled her heart, “You’re dealing with Lu Ou and Mu Lan Feng yourself?”

Although this was a guess, she felt that her guess was most likely correct.....

“I.....” Du Jiu Sheng had a bit of a sparkle in his eyes and he unfastened the seatbelt as a face that couldn’t be challenged appeared in front of her.

Her heart seemed to have skipped a beat.

Chapter 1117: Good night, sick big brother (Part 42)

“What are you.....” Her breathing was a bit rushed. In her clear eyes, there was his handsome face, his gentle eyes, his high nose, and his thin lips.....

“I want to kiss you.....” As soon as his voice fell, Du Jiu Sheng’s eyes fell onto her moist lips.

She closed her eyes out of habit and smelling the scent unique to him as well as the warmth he brought.

It was like when she received his overbearing kiss, there was a feeling of being held in the palm of his hand.

This feeling spread bit by bit through her blood to her heart, she couldn’t lie to herself.

It was because of this feeling that she was very certain of Du Jiu Sheng’s love for her, it was more honest than anyone else.

“Wu.” She muttered as her face turned red, “Get to the main topic!”

“Be good.” He seemed to be more interested in the soft scent in her mouth. His right hand came to her back and pulled her to his side, “This is business.”

As soon as his voice fell, he gave her a long kiss.

Until she felt suffocated and weak. He then gently kissed her forehead, like it was a farewell ‘kissing’ ritual. This gentlemanly action gave an overbearingness that couldn’t be resisted.

She gasped for air as the blush went to the tip of her ears.

Du Jiu Sheng looked at her intently. She looked good like this, so good that he would never get tired of it.

If it was said that he had entered her world in the beginning ‘for a fake play’, then he fell deeply for her afterwards. He had forgotten his original self and couldn’t help liking it.

“I don’t care.” She looked into his eyes and pursed her lips with a bit of pride, “You can’t leave me alone in this villa, I’m coming with you,”

Xia Wan came to her a few days ago to talk about the power of the Du Family.

She also learned things from Xia Wan that Du Jiu Sheng would never tell her even if he died.

The Du Family was always different from other people, they all had abilities, which were either strong or weak. But to normal people, they were all several times stronger than them.

It was because of this that they had a taboo that they couldn’t break after all these years, a love tribulation.

The reason why it was called a love tribulation was because this kind of tribulation was hard to pass.

The current Du Jiu Sheng couldn’t use his abilities, she couldn’t let him go alone.

“I’ll be distracted if you go.” Du Jiu Sheng gently patted her head, “Just be good and wait for me.....”

This time, he would definitely take care of them all and not leave any problems.”

“Just let me come with you.” Luo Qing Chen took a deep breath and seriously looked at him, “Didn’t you ask me who the person I thought was more elegant than you was? I’ll tell you now, he.....”

“Stop.” He took her in his embrace and lowered his head in a panic, putting it deeply into her neck, “Don’t say it, alright? I’ll take you, mu mu ah princess.....”

This was a hurdle in his heart that he could never get past. He didn’t want to and he wasn’t willing to know who the more elegant man in her heart was.

Because it really hurt. That feeling of his heart tightening, it hurt so much that he couldn’t breathe.

He would rather have his heart hang forever, using his life to protect her than to hear that person’s name.

“You truly are.....a foolish big brother!” Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips, “Actually, even if you don’t take me, this place might not be safe.....”

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and she could see from the window that in the corner of the door, there was the figure of the butler on the ground.

There was blood on the ground and the scent of death.

Chapter 1118: Good night, sick big brother (Part 43)

“This is bad.” Du Jiu Sheng was about to get out when his phone rang.

This was from an unknown number. The voice had been processed, sounding strange and mechanical.

Du Jiu Sheng put it on speaker and Luo Qing Chen felt her hairs stand on end, the other side was stronger than she had thought.

“Don’t be in a rush, the game is just beginning.” There was a strange laughter in the call, as it said word for word, “First, if you want to call the police, I’ll let you know what ‘bang’ feels like. Your father and young miss Luo’s mother are being kept in different places with bombs strapped to them. The only thing that can stop that bomb is your and her fingerprints.....”

Speaking of this, they looked at each other tacitly and their brows slightly knit.

It seems like the Mu Family still liked playing this game. Taking their important people as hostages and separating them.

“Really.” Luo Qing Chen gave a cold snort, “You call yourself a genius in the medical world, but the method you came up with isn’t better than Mu Xi Nian’s.”

As soon as Luo Qing Chen’s voice fell, the other side was surprised, but they immediately adjusted their tone, “Even if it isn’t better, I’m still the dominant side. This game will end when I want it to end. As for you.....can you stop it?”

“Stop wasting words.” Du Jiu Sheng said with cold eyes, “We don’t have to save them.”

If saving them put the only life he cared about in this world in danger, it was indeed worth considering whether he saved them or not.

“You.....” Lu Ou clearly never thought that Du Jiu Sheng would say this.

After all, Du Jie was his father and Xia Wan was Luo Qing Chen’s mother.

“Big brother is right.” Luo Qing Chen immediately said, “So this game doesn’t start if you want to start it, it depends on if we want to play with you or not.”

The two smiled at each other when this was said. It was like they were in sync, knowing exactly what the other was thinking.

This feeling really was good.

On a psychological level, this was a radical way of reverse thinking and it had a low success rate for normal people, but it had a very high success rate for self centered and conceited people.

However, Lu Ou also happened to be this kind of person.....

In this precise chess game, when you tried your best to move a piece and found that your opponent ignored it, it completely went against your strategy and made it hard for you to defend against.

Lu Ou should be feeling this kind of feeling.

“You keep acting like you don’t care!” Lu Ou bit his lip, “In an hour, the bombs on the two of them will explode. I will send their locations to your phone and if you don’t go, I’m afraid their corpses will smell! Ha, ha, ha, ha—Du, du, du, du—”

After some wild laughter, Lu Ou hung up the call.

It was clear that Lu Ou’s first plan had failed. After all Luo Qing Chen and Du Jiu Sheng were both intelligent people, although they couldn’t tell what Lu Ou wanted to do exactly, it was impossible for him to hide his identity with a small voice changer.

After the call ended, the car fell into silence for a few seconds.

It wasn’t until the sound of the text message with the locations came that the silence was broken.

“It seems like I have to go.” Xia Wan was the previous host’s mother. A person who wasn’t good or bad, but did their best as a mother, Luo Qing Chen didn’t have a reason not to go.

Not to mention she wasn’t afraid.

Chapter 1119: Good night, sick big brother (Part 44)

Du Jiu Sheng lowered his head and looked at two different places, located to the north and south of the city.

It would take half an hour even if they drove on the highway. They were right in the middle, so it would take them around forty minutes to reach their destination.

They didn’t doubt that Lu Ou was lying to them because once his arrogance reached a certain level, people like this wouldn’t do something as low as lying.

According to what Lu Ou said, it didn't matter who went south or north, either of them could stop the explosion.

"I'll save uncle."

"I'll save aunt."

They spoke at the same time which made them reveal faint smiles after speaking.

Even couples who had been married for decades weren't as in sync as them.....

Because of the uncertainty of this matter, Lu Ou would definitely think that Luo Qing Chen would save Xia Wan and Du Jiu Sheng would save Du Jie.

Then in order for this 'game' to be fun, he might have done something that was unreasonable

"Xiao Qing." Du Jiu Sheng raised his right hand and he pushed her hair behind her ear with his cool, slender fingers. Then he seriously looked at her and said, "I'm not asking to save my father, perhaps it isn't good to say it like this....."

He paused before saying with a determined look, "I can use my life to exchange for his life since he was the one who gave birth to me, but there is no one in this world who can replace you since your life belongs to me."

Her eyes couldn't help turning red.

It should be the faint sparkle in his deep eyes that made her mesmerized.

It should be those slightly pursed lips that whispered words of love that messed with her heart.

In short, she didn't have any other thoughts at that moment as she jumped into his embrace.

He also firmly held her, using all his strength.

If this moment could last forever, that would be a wonderful ending.

But his father and her mother, it wasn't like they could really just watch as they were blown up.

There were snowflakes outside the window and Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes. Winter had come.

After planning for five minutes, Luo Qing Chen and Du Jiu Sheng headed south and north separately.

Luo Qing Chen went to the abandoned factory to the north while Du Jiu Sheng went to the chapel to the south.

The places the two hostages were being held at were not just very far apart, they were also of very different styles.

This was enough to prove that Lu Ou was a person who was very uncertain,

Although the other side said they couldn't call the police, Du Jiu Sheng sent a couple of trusted subordinates to follow her car.

He wasn't assured in letting her go alone.

But who was Lu Ou? He already sent someone to stop the people following the luxury car.

But he didn't know that person was Luo Qing Chen.

"You don't need to follow, he'll find someone to stop you." Luo Qing Chen pressed her bluetooth headset and said, "Go with Du Jiu Sheng."

Actually, she couldn't help feeling worried too.

After all, he was only a bit stronger than normal people without his powers.

When fighting weapons with empty hands, it was hard for one to be assured.

She drove the luxury car to the abandoned factory. This factory was different compared to last time when Mu Xi Nian died, although it was still abandoned, the decorations looked quite new.

Chapter 1120: Good night, sick big brother (Part 45)

She stopped the car and slowly walked inside.

There was a very strange scent in the air, like the formalin used for preserving corpses.

Luo Qing Chen looked at her phone and saw that forty five minutes had passed. There should only be fifteen minutes before the bomb exploded.

Standing at the stairs, there were many things for young girls there.

There were dolls, clothes, cosmetics, and perfumes.

Luo Qing Chen knit her brows and didn't know the reason for this.

After all, according to Lu Ou's plan, Du Jiu Sheng should be standing here right now.

These things should belong to.....

Du Ling Er.....

She narrowed her eyes and walked up step by step. There was white dust all over the stairs and there were more things as she walked up, as well as more dust.

When she came to the second floor, there was a large picture of Du Ling Er. Only then was she certain that all the girl's things that she had seen belonged to Du Ling Er.

Lu Ou really was more terrifying than she imagined and so meticulous, even using the dead Du Ling Er.

There wasn't a third floor to this building. The entrance of the third floor had been blocked off by cement with a skull on it, a sign that was related to prohibited chemicals.

Luo Qing Chen didn't stare for long because her attention was completely attracted by two things on the second floor.

One was Du Jie sitting in a chair and the other was a rectangular item covered in a red cloth.

Luo Qing Chen didn't know what it was, but she knew that the smell of formalin was coming from it.

She walked over to where Du Jie was.

When she approached, she felt that something was off.

There was a time bomb tied to the person sitting in the chair and there were ten minutes and thirty five seconds left to the bomb.

He was wearing a black wool coat and his head was down, so she couldn't see his face.

Although she didn't know much about Du Jie, she had heard Xia Wan mention before: We can't have things with fur, he is allergic to things with fur.

How could this person be wearing a fur coat!

Luo Qing Chen slowly moved back, but she never thought that 'Du Jie' sitting in the chair would slowly raise his head with a strange smile as he took a deep look at her.

No, he can't be considered Du Jie.....It should be Mu Lan Feng.

"Why is it you?" When he saw Luo Qing Chen, he was clearly surprised.

He never expected the person to come to be Luo Qing Chen and not Du Jiu Sheng.

Luo Qing Chen gave a shrug and a chuckle, "It seems like your strategist isn't much!"

This place was prepared for Du Jiu Sheng. When she walked in, there was a cool feeling.

It was because Du Ling Er's things were too real that made her feel a chill.

But what Mu Lan Feng did next made her hairs stand on end.

"My strategist is the best in the entire world." As soon as his voice fell, he pulled off the red cloth.

What entered her eyes was Du Jie who had his eyes dug out, his limbs cut, and was soaking in a vat of formalin, as well as an ashes urn that had been crushed.

Du Ling Er's ashes should have been inside this thing.

Then, the white dust that was scattered on the stairs.....

"You think the person he killed didn't need to die?" Luo Qing Chen's fingers trembled as a fierce resolution appeared in her eyes.

Doing something like this, he thought that he could still live?

"Die? Ha, ha, ha, ha!" Mu Lan Feng laughed into the sky, "You killed my little sister and didn't you call it 'legitimate defense'?"