Sweet Wife 1781

Chapter 1781: made its move

Lei Qingyi sneered. She really felt that this fatty wanted to be a whore and even wanted to set up a memorial archway.

The fatty laughed dryly.

"Sir, I have no other choice."

"No other choice?" Lei qingyi snorted coldly, "If you can't control that thing of yours, then don't flatter yourself. You can be a little more shameless. In any case, we have all witnessed your shamelessness."

"Then, sir..." fatty couldn't help but ask again.

"Can I live? I don't need to die. In fact, I'm just an accomplice. I really haven't done anything too big."

Lei Qingyi reached out and patted fatty's shoulder.

"You can believe that you're much stronger than them. If you're like this and we catch you, with Lu Yi's character, you'll be shot. At that time, you'll sleep with someone else's wife. In the future, someone else will also sleep with your wife. Then, you'll hit your son. You Won't give your son food, water, or school. Then, you'll teach your son to be as stupid as you and have a short life."

Fatty's eyes widened, and he started to cry.

"Sir, I've confessed. Didn't I confess everything? I've confessed everything. You have to spare my life. I don't want to be shot."

Lei Qing dug his ears.

He was really stupid. was he a man or not? Why was a man crying? was he not afraid of being laughed at

And now, to Fatty, what was the point of being laughed at? As long as he did not die, as long as he had a chance to get out, he would be a good person and strive for leniency. In the future, he would only treat his wife well, he also had to raise his son well. He would definitely not let his son become like him.

"Sir, don't worry. I will definitely cooperate well. I will strive for atonement and meritorious service. I will strive for leniency." He wiped his face. This time, for the sake of his son, he had betrayed everything.

Even his brothers had been betrayed along with him.

In this day and age, they couldn't blame him if he didn't die, but only his fellow Daoists. He had to pay for what he had done, right?

"You're not stupid."

Lei Qingyi patted fatty's shoulder again. "Don't worry. After this matter is over, I'll put in a good word for you and ask you for leniency."

"Actually, this matter has nothing to do with you. The most hateful person is the person behind the scenes. You're just following orders. As long as you catch the person behind the scenes, all the crimes will be his, and your crime will be much lighter."

"What you have the most is an accomplice, a criminal, and not a mastermind. The sentence will be much lighter. Let me explain it properly for you. You might be imprisoned for five to six years and get out."

Lei Qingyi directly mentioned such a huge benefit. He drew this huge pie rather thickly. and for fatty who wanted to grab a life-saving straw, what was the most important thing.., lei Qing Yi naturally knew.

As for whether it would really end up like this, he was also not sure. However, everything depended on Fatty's confession. Therefore, as long as he cooperated well with them and strived for a good transformation, he would have a chance to get out..., otherwise, no one knew what would happen. Perhaps he would die later?

Smart people were like this.

Obviously, fatty was also a smart person.

Fatty kept nodding his head. Of course, he was also eager to make a contribution and reduce his crime. Right now, he could do whatever they wanted him to do as long as he had the chance to come out.., if he had the chance, he could see his son again. Then, he could see his son grow up and become a successful man, and not become a person like him

Fatty thought about how sad he was and started wailing again.

Lei Qingyi walked out and closed the door as well.

If nothing unexpected happened, they might be able to capture him within these few days. The mastermind behind Yan Huan's kidnapping had also come out. In fact, he had already guessed a little about it, perhaps Lu Yi was the same.

In fact, they really did not wish for things to turn out like this. They also did not wish for it to really be that person. Whoever did it was good, but it could not be that person, or else..

He sighed. He still did not dare to imagine it.

"Brother Hua, what should we do?"The yellow-haired guy had already stepped on a few spots. He was now very familiar with that person's lifestyle. Moreover, he seemed to be a martial artist. It was rare, they also met a tough guy.

"Have you heard of this person?"

Brother Hua did not answer the yellow-haired guy's question, but threw out this question.

"Heard of what?"

The yellow-haired guy did not quite understand what brother Hua meant. Why did he ask him all these questions? The girl was so irrelevant that he did not understand.

Brother Hua took out a cigarette from his pocket, but when he shook the cigarette box, there wasn't a single cigarette left.

"Give me yours." He reached out his hand to the yellow-haired guy.

The yellow-haired guy threw his cigarette over, but he was a little afraid of brother Hua's addiction. He smoked several packs a day, and if he continued to smoke like this, he would die sooner or later.

"Brother Hua, you have to guit smoking."

"That's it." Brother Hua took out a cigarette from the box and put it in his mouth. He lit the cigarette and then closed his eyes and exhaled a puff of smoke

"Do you believe that someone would spend 20 million to kill their adopted son?"

"Yes, why not?" Goldie was convinced. "Some people will do anything for money, just like we do this kind of killing and arson business for money."

Brother Hua took another puff of his cigarette. This time, the cigarette did not make him feel good. Instead, it made him feel even more depressed.

However, they had already accepted the deal, so they had no chance to turn back. They had to kill this person. He did not believe that he was someone who had been in the underworld for decades. In the end, he would not fall for it.

After they left, brother Hua straightened his body and left with Goldie. They had to finish the mission so that they could take the money and leave. They might never come here again in the future.

He took out a yellow flick knife from his body. It was for the next few days.

However, he had followed a few people. This person was more cautious than they had expected. He was really difficult to deal with. Of course, such caution was worth 20 million yuan.

However, in the end, they still found an opportunity.

On this day, this man came back. He was looking at his phone while holding the key to open the door. In the end, he forgot to lock the door. He pulled out the key and walked in.

Brother Hua gave the yellow-haired guy a look. The yellow-haired guy understood that they were going to make a move.

Brother Hua took out his switchblade and walked in. The yellow-haired guy stood guard at the door. In the end, just as the yellow-haired guy was still thinking about how to spend the 10 million.., something was stuck to his waist. Just as he was about to speak, his mouth was stuck.

Chapter 1782: was really a trap

He turned around and saw the people behind him. Their smiles were uglier than their tears.

When he stretched out his finger, he felt his eyes darken. His hand was still in the air, but he had already fallen to the ground.

Lei Qingyi shook her head. Don't blame me. If you want to blame me, blame me. You guys were unlucky. You deserved to walk this path, and you deserved to be buried here.

Inside, just as brother Hua took out the switchblade in his hand and was about to kill someone, a gun was already pressed against his temple.

The target of their assassination also stood up. He was smiling. His smile was very relaxed. He did not feel like his bones had been withered, and he almost felt like he was about to die.

If brother Hua still did not know what had happened to him, then he was really too stupid.

He knew that he might really have died here this time. He put away the switchblade in his hand and kicked away the people around him. He took the opportunity to run outside. In the end, a man came in and directly attacked him.

The two of them fought back and forth. After a few moves, brother Hua felt that he was restrained everywhere. He was not this person's opponent at all. After a few moves, he was forced to retreat.

"Which path are you from?"

Brother Hua asked as he fought.

But that person still did not answer.

"If you are willing to help me now, I will remember your kindness."

As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly let out a muffled groan. One of his arms fell down in a distorted state. That man was expressionless again. With a click, he removed his other arm. Then, he lifted his leg and kicked him to the ground.

With a bang, brother Hua's body also crashed heavily into the wall. That sound was accompanied by the sound of bones cracking. One could feel just how heavy the kick was.

Brother Hua wanted to get up, but he was unable to move his body for a long time. He also could not move his two twisted arms at a certain angle.

The expressionless man kicked him, but it was still not enough. He walked over again and raised his foot to step on brother Hua's face.

"Are you familiar with this situation?"

Brother Hua smiled strangely.

"I'm very familiar with it, because this is my favorite method."

The man used more force, and brother Hua's entire face fell to the ground. Brother Hua wanted to speak, but he ate a mouthful of dirt. It was like what he had done to others many times.

And on this day, he had tasted it all.

"Lu Yi, don't kill him."

Lei Qingyi walked in from outside. As soon as he saw brother Hua's miserable state on the ground, he knew that it was Lu Yi who had made the move. Lu Yi's skills weren't used very often, but it wasn't that he couldn't fight. On the contrary, he could still fight very well, those who had practiced the Lei family's orthodox ancient martial arts, how could they be weak? Only that idiot, Ye Xinyu, didn't study hard

when he was young. He only knew how to act cutesy and cry. Now, he had set himself up for God knows where?

Not to mention brother Hua, even that punk outside, Ye Xinyu, might not be able to beat him.

He walked over, raised his hand, and repositioned brother Hua's arm. Then, it was on the other side. Brother Hua was unwilling to give up and wanted to attack, but Lei Qingyi directly threw a punch. It was extremely violent, "Behave yourself. Do you want me to hit you? isn't this 1.9 meters long for nothing?"

He took out his hand test and placed it on brother Hua's wrist. No matter how brother Hua attacked, Lei Qingyi easily resolved it. At this moment, brother Hua's face was covered in wounds, blood was also flowing down his nose.

Even though he was handcuffed, he still refused to give up.

The current situation was no longer something that he could leave or die at will.

Even if he wanted to die, he would have to be executed by someone else. Brother Hua had committed this crime, and the only thing that awaited him was the death penalty. His hands had also been stained with the blood of many people, and he had also taken many lives, finally, he was going to pay it back.

And those lonely souls and wild ghosts would immediately come to seek revenge on him and demand his life.

Brother Hua sat with a bruised and swollen face. He had anklets on his feet and handcuffs on his hands. His hair had also been shaved off, and there was no expression in his eyes. No matter who asked, he did not speak, it was as if he had resigned himself to his fate and was waiting to die.

He knew better than anyone else what was waiting for him?

After entering this place, how could he possibly have a second way out.

He did not care about all this. He was going to die sooner or later anyway.

The door of the interrogation room opened, and Lei Qingyi walked in.

How many days had it been? Why would he not say anything even if he was beaten to death.

He pulled a chair over and sat down.

"You're still not going to say anything?"

Brother Hua sneered faintly, and the corner of his dry mouth twitched.

Lei Qingyi grabbed brother Hua's head the moment she made her move. "You're really not going to say anything?"

Brother Hua suddenly smiled. This smile was crazy, but it was also Zhang Yang's. "Director Lei, Why? Are you still going to torture me? If you have the ability, come at me. I don't believe that you guys really dare to make a move on me."

Lei Qingyi let go of his hand and placed his long legs on the table, using his own feet to point at brother Hua.

"You're right. I'm not going to torture you. We don't have any torture here. Besides, we're all civilized people, and you..."

He hit brother Hua from top to bottom. "You're just a prisoner."

Brother Hua looked at lei qingyi mercilessly.

This kind of knife-licking people were all people like Fatty Xu. After being scared so lightly, they would confess everything. What was fear.

Brother Hua was a tough guy. If he died, he would die.

In any case, he would die. Why did he have to say so much nonsense? Why did he have to let others have their fun.

Lei Qingyi put down his legs, closed the door, and walked out. The moment the door behind him closed, his entire face darkened.

This damned bastard. Lei Qingyi felt as if he had swallowed a fly.

He knew very well that this kind of person would not be able to get anything out of him. His life was not good to begin with, and he had so many lives in his hands. He had never thought that he would have a good end, of course, even if he was captured, he would not feel anything. Such a person would not value the lives of others, and of course, he would not value his own life.

It was more difficult to get anything out of them than to ascend to the heavens. Rather than wasting time on such a stubborn person, he might as well try to get something out of them

Wasn't there only one person who was captured? Wasn't there another one?

And this one was obviously much easier to break through.

Lei Qingyi walked into another interrogation room. When Goldie saw Lei Qingyi's bear-like figure, the corners of his mouth couldn't help but Twitch. What did he eat to grow so tall, and he was so little, not even 1.7 meters tall. If he had grown another 10 centimeters taller, then his fate might have changed along with it.

Chapter 1783: had been captured

Lei Qingyi pulled out a chair and sat down.

"Speak." Lei asked Yi to place his hands on the table and press them down.

"Speak, what do you want to say?"

The yellow-haired man snorted and curled his lips, looking like a hooligan.

"Sit properly!"

Just as Lei Qingyi finished speaking, two policemen on each side pressed down on the yellow-haired man's shoulders. Moreover, the force of their hands was very strong, causing the yellow-haired man's facial features to distort from the pain.

Lei Qingyi wrapped his arms around his chest. He was tall and strong. With just this big guy, he could crush Goldie to death with one hand.

"Speak," Lei Qingyi asked again. It was obvious that he was impatient.

Goldie had learned his lesson this time. He also remembered his current identity. How could he have the right to be bossy with others now.

"What do you want me to say?" He sat up straight. He did not dare to twist his body anymore. Otherwise, he would twist his body into a mess later

Lei Qingyi narrowed her eyes. "Just tell me, how did you capture a woman, inject drugs into her, and then give her HIV?"

The word 'HIV'made the yellow-haired man shiver involuntarily. He could not remember anything else, but he would remember this. They had committed many crimes, but he remembered that time the most clearly.

Because what they wanted was not their lives, but to let this woman ruin everything. They had only wanted to get some drugs to play with. who asked this woman to offend Fatty? who was that Fatty, he had directly injected her with HIV. Just thinking about it made him feel nauseous. Until now, that nauseating feeling was still there. But now, thinking about fatty, his eyes were red with hatred. That Damn Fatty.., he actually dared to betray them.

If fatty had not deceived them into coming out, he and brother Hua would not have fallen to such a state. When he came out, he would definitely kill that damn fatty with his own hands and dig out his heart.

His eyes were vicious, and his face was also twisted. In his mind, he even wanted to cut fatty into a thousand pieces and burn his bones into ashes. However, he also forgot where he was right now, based on the things that he had committed in the past, it was impossible for him to kill or hurt anyone. Any one of them would be enough to send him to prison for a long time. It was simply a pipe dream for him to think of getting out.

This was the safety hall and not any other place. It was not like they could use any method to come and go as they pleased. Suddenly, there was a 'Pa'sound and a large hand slapped the table.

"Speak!"

"Didn't I already say that I don't Know? What else do you want me to say?" The yellow-haired guy was annoyed by the questions. Asking every day, were they annoyed or not?

Lei Qingyi resisted the urge to strangle him to death.

"Who asked you to capture him? Who asked you to inject drugs into her?"

"I don't know." The yellow-haired Guy's eyes were red with annoyance, "Brother Hua was the one who contacted us. We did everything he told us to do for the business he got. You Asked me who was behind it. I don't know. I only know that the client wanted to make that woman addicted to drugs. Don't keep asking me about this. How would I know?" And how would I know the last sentence, even his voice was raised.

He struggled from time to time, and even his hands smashed against the table from time to time.

Two police officers came over, one on each side, and held his shoulders tightly.

The yellow-haired man lifted his chin, and his eyes rolled down. He really did not shed tears until he saw the coffin.

Fine, he would not say it. If he did not shed tears for him, then he would not shed them.

Lei Qingyi sneered. He had a lot of ideas. He still had no idea what to do with that brother Hua. This was the third time he had held back. He just did not believe that brother Hua could not cure him. Brother Hua did not have anything. He understood his whole life, he understood one person. Even if he died, there was no one to collect his corpse. It did not matter whether he confessed or not. No one cared about what he looked like when he was packing, let alone when he was dead.

Yan Huan placed another serving of fried meatballs on the table from the kitchen.

"I love this dish the most. I never get tired of it."

Lei Qingyi picked up a pair of chopsticks and took a bite as soon as he finished speaking. The delicious food instantly made his taste buds drunk.

"Have you said it yet?"Lu Yi asked Lei Qingyi. It had already been a few days, and he still didn't have the guts to pry open their mouths?

"People like that can't be said just because they say it." Lei Qingyi had never expected to get anything out of them. These were all desperadoes. He didn't even care about his own life. How could he just casually ask and get everything out of them.

It was precisely because he knew it was impossible to get anything out of them that he was so calm. Otherwise, he would probably be so angry that his nose was crooked, and he would have already vomited blood.

"There's no rush." Lei Qingyi stuffed another ball into her mouth. "It's only a matter of time. Everyone is in our hands now. Just wait and see."

At this moment, his eyes lit up.

This person had fallen into his hands. How could he not get something out of her.

Yan Huan looked at Lei Qingyi and then looked at Lu Yi.

She didn't quite understand what they were talking about, or what kind of riddle they were playing.

"We've all caught him."Lu Yi put some meat into Yan Huan's bowl. It wasn't time yet, so don't forget their agreement to give him three months'worth of meat.

Yan Huan lowered his head and swallowed the meat with difficulty, as if he was taking medicine.

"Not only that," lei qingyi ate his food in large mouthfuls. He also ate his meat in large mouthfuls. "That brother Hua had both his arms amputated by your family's Lu Yi. Otherwise, we really wouldn't have been able to catch him."

He could be considered to have come from a foreign special forces background and wasn't someone who used ordinary means. He really couldn't defeat him. However, it was his fault for encountering Lu Yi and Lei Qingyi. He could kill him in an instant.

When Yan Huan heard this, he was stunned. It was so easy. Her skills at that time were not considered low, only a little lower than now. However, she did not even have the chance to fight back. How could she be so easily killed by Lu Yi.

Was learning ancient martial arts really that good? Could she have such good skills?

If that was really the case, then Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang had to study hard. In the future, they had to be like their father. They had to be able to protect themselves and the people around them.

"Eat." Lu Yi put some meat into Yan Huan's bowl. Yan Huan propped up his face on the table. When he saw the meat, there was no taste at all. However, even if there was no taste, he had to give it to him, if there was no taste, he would have to eat for another three months. She was a person who kept her word. She was also a person who kept her word.

Brother Hua had been caught. In other words, the biggest danger around her had been eliminated. As long as the mastermind was found, she would be able to avenge her mother and herself.

Chapter 1784: had nothing to do with it

She could choose not to take revenge, but she had to take revenge for her mother. As a child, if she could not even take revenge for her parents' graves being dug up and their ashes being scattered, then what kind of child would she be?

She lowered her head again and stuffed all the meat in the bowl into her mouth. Even if she had to eat it forcefully, she had to eat it. She had to recover her body. She wanted to let those people have a good look at who would be the last to laugh?

Lu Yi sighed softly and stroked Yan Huan's hair again. "Don't be afraid. We can definitely take revenge."

Yan Huan lifted his face and smiled back at him. However, there was also sadness in his smile.

Yes, it was sadness. It was not for herself, but for her innocent mother who was implicated. How could there be such a shameless person in this world who could do such a heartless thing.

People always said that the dead were the most important, but what did these people do?

Yan Huan finished his meal and returned to his room to have some quiet time.

"What's wrong with her?" Why did lei qingyi keep feeling that there was something strange about Lu Yi and his wife? Why? was there something else that he didn't know?

"You don't Know?"Lu Yi asked Lei Qingyi.

Lei Qingyi was still puzzled. What did he know? The two of them were like a pair of lost souls. Lu Yi did not like to talk, and Yan Huan was also a taciturn person. They did not tell him, so how could he know?

"Speaking of which, it has something to do with you."Lu Yi took the chopsticks and ate.

"Huanhuan's mother's urn was also smashed by those people. Yi Ling also called Huanhuan's mother her mother. She treated Huanhuan's mother as her biological mother, so that's also your mother-in-law's Wood. And we are both sons-in-law."

"What?" Lei gingyi almost broke the chopsticks in his hand. "Is this true?"

"You can ask them." Compared to Lei Qingyi, Lu Yi only appeared calm on the surface, but his heart was filled with waves and hatred. It was no less than Lei Qingyi's because the person who was smashed into the urn and turned into ashes was no other than their mother-in-law, it was their mother-in-law.

Yan Huan did not need to be mentioned. Many times when he dreamed about Mother Yan in the middle of the night, he would think that Mother Yan was suffering. The people in the country were very respectful towards ghosts and gods. That was why there were people who believed in the existence of souls.

And every time, Yan Huan would cry incessantly. Even though mother Yan had already been reincarnated by an expert, those things were imprinted in Yan Huan's heart for the rest of his life and could never be erased.

When Lei Qingyi heard these words, how could he sit still.

She was still his mother-in-law. Although Yi Ling wasn't Mother Yan's biological child, if it wasn't for Mother Yan, how could there be Yi Ling Now? Yi Ling had always treated him as mother Yan's biological daughter.

As Mother Yan's son-in-law, he, Lei Qingyi, wanted to avenge Mother Yan.

Alright, he shook his hand hard. He was too merciful and polite to them. Why did he dare to play tricks on him? Did he not want to live anymore?

When Goldie saw Lei Qingyi again, he realized that something had changed. In the past, although Lei Qingyi was tall and strong, she was full of righteousness. That was the reason why they were so fearless, but now, things had changed.

Lei Qingyi was holding his anger in his heart. That cold gaze that looked as if he wanted to squeeze him to death scared Goldie so much that he sat up straight. His previous ruffian look was gone, he did not dare to pester him anymore.

Lei Qingyi placed his hand on the table. He would clench his fingers from time to time, cracking and cracking as if he wanted to beat someone up.

Every time he made a sound, it was as if he was torturing Goldie. It also made Goldie's Scalp Tingle.

"Say it!"

"Say What?"

"Shut up!"Lei Qing laughed coldly. Suddenly, he grabbed Goldie's hair and almost tore Goldie's scalp apart. Goldie's face was twisted. What else could he say? What else could he say, he had already told him to shut up. What else could he say? What else did he dare to say?

"Speak!" Lei Qing Yi increased his strength and almost lifted Goldie up. Who asked Goldie to grow a head of long hair for him? Brother Hua was bald, so the reason why he kept Goldie's hair was to pull it.

"Speak. Did you once smash a woman's Urn?"

"Yes, we did," the blonde admitted. "Why are you so angry? I didn't Smash Your Parents'urns."

Lei Qingyi slowly let go of the blonde's hair. The blonde wanted to tidy his hair out of habit, but he had handcuffs on his hands. It was so difficult for him to even raise his hand.

Then, the people outside heard a series of screams coming from inside. The people who heard it couldn't help but feel their scalps go numb.

It had been a long time since their director had been so ruthless.

Lei Qingyi moved his hand away again, and Goldie looked like he had been fished out of the water.

He pointed his finger at Lei Qingyi, not understanding where Lei Qingyi's ruthlessness came from today. He wasn't like before, and he was an upright policeman yesterday, but why did it change today?

Moreover, he did not know what method he used. He could only pinch his body so hard that he could jump up in pain. It was a fate worse than death. However, he just could not die.

Lei Qingyi patted his hand. What? You Dare to touch a dead person.

Who could not move? The yellow-haired man did not have the slightest bit of guilt. Many living people had moved, let alone a dead person. People like them would go to Hell after they died anyway. What was wrong with doing those things?

"I heard that you have parents?"

Lei Qingyi clenched his knuckles again, and his knuckles began to crack. It also made people involuntarily feel fear and fear. They thought that if they were smashed by such a big fist.., would there still be a way to survive?

The yellow-haired man's expression suddenly changed.

"This has nothing to do with my parents?"

"Nothing to do with them?" Lei Qingyi sneered, "Whether I'm raised or not, it's my father's fault. You Won't even let a dead person go. I want to know how your parents are like, to actually be able to raise a son like you. They all say that the upper beam is not righteous and the lower beam is crooked. Perhaps they have done as many bad things as you."

"My parents are both ordinary people. They haven't done anything. These things have nothing to do with them." The hair on the Blondie's body stood up. Clearly, Lei Qingyi seemed to have crossed his bottom line.

"Ordinary people?" Lei Qingyi stood up and looked down at the yellow-haired man's dying struggle.

"Ordinary people spend the money you earned without conscience. Even if they are ordinary people, their nature is different. Even if they have nothing to do with it, they are still related now."

Chapter 1785: Was available

The yellow-haired boy's lower teeth were gently touching each other, but he still kept his mouth shut and did not speak. They did not know, and it was impossible for them to find out. When he came out, he even changed his name. Who knew where he came from?

However, very quickly, the confidence on his face collapsed.

"What? Do you think we can't find out your identity?" Lei Qingyi crossed her arms around her chest. She really did not know where this yellow-haired boy's confidence came from?

The Blondie didn't say anything, but it was clear that this was what he was thinking.

"Ha..."lei qingyi sneered again.

"Don't forget, the fatty confessed everything. Even if you don't say it, it's the same if he says it. Don't worry, I'll reunite your family soon. I heard that you have a younger sister..."

Before Lei Qingyi finished speaking, she suddenly heard a plop. The Blondie's knees bent and he was already kneeling on the ground.

"Sir, I beg you, I beg you, don't look for them, don't let them know that I'm doing these things, don't let them know, what crime will I be sentenced to?"

"What crime will you be sentenced to?"

Lei Qingyi didn't even want to think about it. Other than the death penalty, what else was there? However, as long as he gave him an honest explanation, he might be able to get a lighter sentence. He walked over and squatted down, then, he patted Goldie's face.

"The woman you captured is my cousin-in-law. The ashes that you smashed are my wife's mother, which is also my mother-in-law. Believe me, you can die without saying anything. I have a way to make you talk. Aren't you in this business? Sure. Anyway, I know a lot of people like that. Do you want me to return the favor? Let your parents get addicted to drugs, let your sister get aids, and dig up your ancestors' Graves?"

With every word lei qingyi said, the Blondie's face turned pale.

"What, you don't believe me?"Lei Qingyi patted the Blondie's face again. "Don't ignore my words. You'll be able to meet your parents and sister here soon."

"You won't." The Blondie shook his head. "You can't do such a thing."

"Then you can give it a try." Lei Qingyi stood up. It would be extremely easy to poach the Blondie's family. He might have said something nasty about this matter, but even if he didn't make a move.., yi Ling and Yan Huan wouldn't let it go.

Just as Lei Qingyi turned to leave, the Blondie hugged his leg.

"Sir, I'll talk, I'll talk, I'll talk..."

As he hugged Lei Qingyi's leg, his tears and snot flowed profusely.

Brother Hua was right. In their line of work, they could not have any relatives, nor could they have any attachments, nor could they have any feelings. Fatty had a wife and a son. He could be ruthless towards others, but towards his own son and wife.., he would never be able to set his heart at ease for the rest of his life,

the yellow-haired man had done terrible things, but he did not come out from the crack of a rock.

Brother Hua could die with all these secrets, but fatty could not, and the yellow-haired man could not either.

"That's right." Lei Qingyi kicked the yellow-haired man's arm away and sat down.

"Speak."

Only then did Goldie stand up and hurriedly sat down as well. Of course, he also told everything he knew. However, Lei Qingyi could not help but frown as she listened, "I don't want to hear what happened. I don't need to know what happened. In the end, I already know. Why Am I listening to so much nonsense?"

The Blondie was stunned.

Everything he knew was said. Everything he said was the truth. Why was there still something wrong?

Lei Qingyi slammed the table. who was the person behind the scenes that I wanted to know? Who asked you to do these things?

The Blondie was stunned for a moment before he shook his head.

"Director, this, I really don't know."

"You don't Know?" Lei qingyi narrowed her eyes dangerously. "Don't play any tricks on me. What are you trying to say?"

"I didn't." The Blondie told him everything he knew. He couldn't be more honest now.

"I've said it before. The person in charge of contacting is brother Hua. Only brother Hua knows the name of the employer. We only show our face and then focus on doing things. Brother Hua is in charge of contacting the business and collecting the money. In the end, he will give the money to us."

Lei Qingyi leaned back, feeling powerless again.

Yes, powerless.

It was very difficult to pry brother Hua's mouth open. They had spent so much effort and so much time, and finally managed to pry open the yellow-haired guy's mouth, but it was useless.

Perhaps brother Hua had thought of this long ago, so he was also wary of the yellow-haired guy. Only he knew the identity, name, and information of the employer.

However, it was really not easy to pry brother Hua's mouth open. It was still very difficult.

He had to think of a way to pry brother Hua's mouth open. Otherwise, it would be useless even if they caught the person. They would still not be able to find out who was behind this.

The sky outside seemed to have turned dark. Yan Huan pulled open the curtains and stood in front of the window. He could see an almost endless stretch of green grass and a stretch of mountains not far away, it seemed like a dark rain was coming.

The mountains in the distance also became more hazy.

"Miss Yan," Auntie Gu came over with the phone in her hand. "There's a Mr. Ye looking for you."

"Mr. Ye?" Yan Huan turned around. "Old, middle-aged?" This old man was too old. The middle-aged man was already 60 years old, and the old man was also 80 years old. His voice was easily discernible.

"He's old." Auntie GU also did not know if Yan Huan liked ye Jianguo. She did not know much, but she knew about the matter of ye Jianguo Kicking Xunxun, therefore, she had always had a bad impression of the Ye family.

He was already so old, yet he still had to do such a thing. Xunxun was such a well-behaved and good-looking child. Even people like them could not pull a long face every day, so how could they be ruthless enough to kick the child..

"Don't pick up."Yan Huan turned around again. "From now on, he won't pick up his calls."

"Alright, I got it." Auntie Gu quickly hung up the call. Actually, he had wanted to hang up a long time ago. It was just that she had to listen to Yan Huan's intentions and not pick up the call. Every time she heard ye Jianguo's voice.., she always felt uncomfortable, and it was still quite uncomfortable.

Yan Huan turned around again. Actually, he did not need to pick up to know what ye Jianguo was trying to do. What was going on? The others ignored him and came over to have designs on her. They wanted to take her life. What was going on.., she was still thinking about how the adults would forgive and let her off..,

it was already enough for her to let the Ye family down without fanning the flames. They even wanted her to let her off.

Is it possible?

Chapter 1786: old house

She had said before that she did not like to repay grudges with kindness. She liked to repay grudges with hatred. If others owed her, she would definitely repay them tenfold.

At this moment, ye Jianguo's side could be said to be in a terrible state. Sun Yuhan was currently imprisoned. However, on account that she was a patient and was currently in the hospital, as long as her leg injury was slightly better.., she would be publicly prosecuted. If it really came to that, even if Sun Yuhan was not sentenced, her reputation would be completely ruined.

Therefore, he had been looking for people recently. He had found all the people he could know and find. He had also found connections that he could use. However, no one could help him. Of course, he could not tell others openly, there were a few people who were willing to show up for what Sun Yuhan had done. However, when they came back to their senses, the way they looked at him had changed. They were considered friends who could talk to each other, but now they did not contact him anymore.

He put down the phone and walked out directly.

With a bang, the door of Ye Chuji's office was pushed open forcefully.

Ye Chuji raised his face and looked at ye Jianguo coldly.

"What's the matter?" His tone was very cold and stiff. Of course, there was not much emotion in it, "If it's because of Sun Yuhan's matter, then you can go back. No one can help her with the things she did. She was caught red-handed. Also, you were originally going to be locked up. She had already let you off because of your old face. Do you still want to save that woman?"

"I can tell you that it's impossible. It's impossible for the rest of your life."

Ye Chuji stood up and threw the document in his hand onto the table. Even if you wanted her to come back, I wouldn't agree to it. That woman had to go to jail, and she had to go to jail for the rest of her life.

"Ye Chuji, that's your sister's daughter."

Ye Jianguo's face was livid. The father and son were facing each other. Every time they were at daggers drawn, every time they were facing each other coldly. And now, they didn't look like father and son, but like enemies.

"I've said it before." Ye Chuji didn't even have a trace of expression. "My sister only has ye Shuyun. As for what sister, that's something you recognize, but not me."

After he finished speaking, he picked up the documents on the table again and prepared to change the location. He didn't want to see ye Jianguo again. He obviously knew that ye Jianguo had been in a terrible state for the past few days. He also knew that he had looked for many connections, if he wanted to go to the Lu family to plead for mercy, it would either be a threat. It was a pity that no one would sell his old face anymore. They were just short of destroying the Lu family, now, they actually wanted the Lu family to let Sun Yuhan go.

He felt it was ridiculous just thinking about it.

Was this possible? Yes, was this possible? This was simply impossible.

Not to mention the Lu family not helping them, even his own son wanted to tear that woman, Sun Yuhan, into pieces. How could he let her be safe and sound like this, did he still want to continue being a tyrant in the Ye Family?

As for this matter, he would not care about it. Whoever wanted to care about it, he would let them care about it. He wished that Sun Yuhan was dead. It would also be a disaster. It would also save him the trouble of harming others in the end.

A few days later, Yi Ling returned. When she heard about this matter, she immediately rolled up her sleeves and was about to hit someone.

"Okay," lei qingyi quickly pulled her hand down. "That woman's life is already like that. She has to be locked up for a few years."

"Locked up for a few years?"Yi Ling snorted. "Is that enough? Locked up for a lifetime is more like it."

"Don't say locked up for a few years." Lei Qingyi pulled Yi Ling back. She was afraid that she would be impulsive and go to the ye family to kill someone. "Think about it," he continued, "Even if it's a year, by the time she gets out, she won't have a chance to make a comeback. Besides, she has a long leg and a short leg now. Maybe when she gets out, Ye Jianguo won't be around anymore. By then, are you still afraid that she'll turn into a spirit? Spirit?"

It wasn't Lei Qingyi's poisonous mouth, nor was he cursing ye Jianguo to die.

However, things were unpredictable.

After all, Ye Jianguo was already in his eighties. A person's mood was very important to his life.

If Sun Yuhan was locked up, then ye Jianguo definitely wouldn't be able to withstand it. And this wasn't a good thing for his body.

If Sun Yuhan was locked up, she would be locked up for at least five years. and five years was enough time for ye Jianguo to exhaust his life.

Perhaps in the future, they would feel pity for ye Jianguo.

But now, they only thought he was hateful, and they would not feel any sympathy for him.

One should not underestimate the short span of a few years. Many things would become fated in the

Lei Qingyi quickly talked about other things to divert Yi Ling's attention. Otherwise, she would keep her mind on this matter and go crazy with Yan Huan.

The friendship between women was very strange and terrifying.

At this time, it couldn't be considered calm. It could also be considered the calm before the storm. This kind of calm couldn't be broken now.

Yi Ling's attention was quickly diverted. Of course, she wasn't stupid. She had to hit someone. If ye Jianguo caught her, he could use her to threaten Lei Qingyi?

When Lei Qingyi saw that Yi Ling had finally calmed down, she heaved a sigh of relief. Of course, he didn't dare to say that they had caught the person who smashed her mother Yan's ashes. Otherwise, with Yi Ling's character, she wouldn't care about ye Jianguo, however, there was someone who smashed her mother's ashes. She definitely wouldn't let it go.

Lei Zhaoyi also realized that Yi Ling's mood seemed to be pretty good. Perhaps it was because the storm was about to pass. As long as she dealt with Sun Yuhan, that scourge, she wouldn't be able to turn things around for the rest of her life, then, everything would truly be peaceful.

Moreover, Yi Ling's mind was currently focused on the first two scenes. The first two scenes were about to start shooting. It would be best if everything was settled before the shooting started. That would be the best.., in this way, Yan Huan would be able to focus on filming in peace. It was also possible that Yi Ling was too busy, so she would sometimes forget about Sun Yuhan. However, she only needed to know that Sun Yuhan would definitely not be able to escape this time, this way, she could be at ease.

Yi Ling felt that it was a little far to go back and forth like this, so she thought of the house that she and Yan Huan had bought. Wasn't it empty now? It was also very close to Linlang and the Liuyuan Garden, of course, it was also not far from where Lei Qingyi worked.

Therefore, she thought about whether she should tidy up that house.

"Ahem..."Lei Qingyi slapped the air in front of her. "Why is there so much dust?"

"It's been years since I've lived here. Of course there's dust."

Chapter 1787: There was a photo

Yi Ling took Little Lei Zi's hand and dragged him far away. Of course, the job of eating dirt and dust was given to Lei Qingyi, the man. Anyway, his lungs were strong enough, so he would eat dirt once in a while, it wouldn't affect him much. Besides, he was young and strong now, so it was okay to eat more dirt. Although little lei zi was tall now, he was still a primary school student and the future flower bud of the motherland, of course, he had to take good care of him.

"Why did you have to come here?"Lei Qingyi's lungs were hurting from the dust. If he continued to suck like this, he wouldn't get any pneumoconiosis, right?

"I plan to clean up this place. I'm going to be busy soon. This place is closer to Linlang. Anyway, the house is ready-made. We can stay after cleaning it up. Moreover, I've lived in this house for a long time and I'm used to it. I'm not willing to live in other places."

Alright, Lei Qingyi didn't say anything else. He rolled up his sleeves and stuck his butt out to be a cleaner. However, he suddenly straightened up. This wasn't right either. Why did he have to be so tired here, wasn't there a place called the housekeeping company in this world? There was a thing called a cell phone. There was a way to contact them.

Wouldn't he get the housekeeping company to send someone to clean it? He had to be like a fool and eat dirt all day.

He was covered in dirt and wanted to come over and pull his son along. There was no reason for him to work so hard as a cleaner. Little Lei Zi was also an adult. He had grown so tall. Could it be that he didn't know how to work? When little lei zi saw his father's appearance, he was very disgusted. He turned his face and directly hid behind his mother. He was too tall and his mother wasn't too tall, so half of his body was exposed, his expression was naturally very pleased because he could hide behind his mother, but his father could not.

Lei Qingyi really wanted to pull him out and give him a beating. This stinky brat, look at what kind of face he was putting on for him. He was so dirty and tired. Who Was it for? wasn't it for the sake of the mother and Son? Yet, they were so good.., they actually despised him.

How did he give birth to such a stinky brat? He wasn't obedient at all. Look at the three children that Lu Yi gave birth to. Each of them was more obedient than the other. Up until now, Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang could already recognize hundreds of words, however, this one of his was so stupid that he wanted to bang his head against the wall. The last time he took the exam, he only got 30 points.

As his father, he didn't get 30 points even when he was his age. At the very least, he got 35 points.

"What? You Don't Like Us?"Yi Ling narrowed her eyes dangerously at Lei Qingyi. If he dared to say yes, she would never let him go.

"No, I don't." Lei Qingyi immediately shut her mouth and smiled obsequiously. "I just love you guys too much. I Can't get enough of you every day."

"Clean it up yourself. I'm going to Huanhuan's place to sit down. This place is so dirty."

Lei Qingyi looked at the dirt on his clothes. He wanted to cry, but no tears came out. My Great Aunt, you actually think I'm dirty, but I'm dirty because I want you and your mother to be clean.

He took out his cell phone and called the housekeeping company. He asked them to send a few people over. It would be best if they could finish cleaning up in a while. He could also go home and change his clothes. He was almost starving to death, and he knew very well.., with his image, he would probably be chased out even if he reached Yan Huan's door.

Not long after, the housekeeping company's people arrived. They found five people in one go, so it was really fast to clean up.

It was true that the more people there were, the more power there was. With a few people working together, it did not take long for them to clean up a pile of trash.

Lei Qingyi could not leave yet. Yi Ling had said that he had to take care of every blade of grass and every tree here so that they would not be damaged. It would not end with him.

He was not afraid of anything, but he was afraid that the female tiger at home would show its might. When that time came, he would really have a headache.

A few cleaners cleaned every corner of the house. The first corner was very clean. This was a place that had not been inhabited for many years. Naturally, they had to tidy it up properly.

The sofa was moved away and the floor was covered in dust. At this moment, someone came over to sweep the floor with a broom. The person behind him was sweeping the floor and wiping the table.

With these few people working together, it was indeed a great strength in numbers. They did not waste any time, the house was also cleaned at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye.

Even the furniture in the room had a new look. These were all the furniture that the logs wanted. Hence, they could not be left out for a long time. The furniture here had been handpicked by Yi Ling in the past, therefore, she was extremely satisfied. She had never thought of throwing away these furniture and replacing them with new ones. Moreover, these were originally new. After buying this house, Yi Ling and Yan Huan had not stayed in it for too long. She could smell the smell of water mixed with dust. There was also the fragrance of the logs. Finally, the smell of dust started to become fresh.

The cleaner picked up a photo from under the sofa. She couldn't help but take another look at the photo. In the photo, there was a woman holding a child. The woman was very beautiful, and the child in her arms was the same, although the photo was a little old, it could still be seen that the young face of the woman in the photo and the childlike innocence of the child were fixed.

Of course, she placed the photo on the cabinet. Naturally, she could not throw away the other person's photo.

After two hours, she cleaned up the garbage. The interior was also clean and could be completely occupied.

When Yi Ling came over, the house was already very clean. As long as she changed the quilt, she could move in immediately.

Little Lei Zi was very happy to live in the house. In the future, it would be closer to his school. He did not have to wake up early every morning to go to school. He could sleep for half an hour more. He would roll around on the sofa from time to time, in the end, he forgot how tall he was now. He was not like the him when he was young. At that time, he was still like Little Qi Xiaoguang. This sofa was definitely enough for him to roll. It was just that he was too long now, a sofa was not enough for him to roll. In the end, he did not roll well and rolled down. Fortunately, the sofa was not high from the ground and did not hurt his little butt. He climbed up again, he also touched his butt that was hurt from the fall.

En, his skin was rough and his flesh was thick. He had been through a lot of training.

"Eh?" He looked at the table. There seemed to be something there. He stretched out his hand again. With long hands and long legs, he easily picked up something from the opposite side of the table.

Chapter 1788: comparison

"Little Sister Xun Xun." He placed the photo in front of his eyes and recognized it at a glance. The little girl in the photo was someone he knew. So this was a photo of little sister Xun, he carefully placed the photo in his pocket and prepared to not give it to anyone. It was his.

Lei Qingyi and Yi Ling had no idea that their son, little lei zi, had really grown up. He had grown taller and had grown a lot more shrewd. Of course, he also knew how to keep secrets.

The next day, they tidied up the place, changed the bedding, and moved in directly. Now, Little Lei was the happiest.

Sure enough, he could go to school every day and wake up half an hour late. He could also follow his mother to play with his younger sister from time to time. As for his two younger brothers, he did not like them. They were not fun and did not talk all day, however, he could not help but think that his two younger brothers were smart. They could read more than him, so it could be said that Little Lei's little self-esteem had been hurt. He was already a primary school student, but now he could not even compare to a three-year-old child who could read more.

Lei Qingyi had some feelings because this was what he had done with Lu Yi in the past. When it was mentioned in the past, he would still be filled with Snot and tears.

When Lu Yi was young, people said that he was very retarded. At that time, Lei Qingyi was not smart either. He could not even speak together. Even if he was as thin as a little monkey, of course, he still had a simple little brain, therefore, they were evenly matched. However, who knew that after he entered primary school, Lu Yi's life was like a cheat. He got full marks in all his subjects and his memory was especially good.

He got 30 points, while Lu Yi got 100 points. Later on, he started not to be thin. He grew taller, but he only grew taller. He did not grow a brain, but Lu Yi grew everything. Even his face became more beautiful.

He grew taller and taller, and his studies also became worse. Lu Yi grew better and better, and his brain also became smarter and smarter.

Therefore, he could guarantee that his little thunder was like his father. In the future, he would definitely be oppressed by these two brats of the Lu family, just like his father. He would also repeat the days that his father had gone through.

Failing, taking makeup exams, getting punched, and growing up without a wife.

That was simply not a word that could describe how miserable he was.

He wiped his face and really helped his poor son to wipe away the tears of sympathy. His son was clearly even more miserable than him, because at that time, he was only facing Lu Yi alone. But little lei zi.., was actually the Lu Qi and Lu Guang brothers.

Not only did these two little brothers look exactly the same, but their personalities were also similar. What made him want to cry but had no tears was their memory, which was completely inherited from their father who became too much.

What did it mean to lose at the starting line in life? People like them really lost at the starting line. No matter how hard they tried, they could not achieve this talent.

"Oh, right."Lei Qingyi stopped his self-pity. He quickly came over and sat next to Lu Yi.

"That Sun Yuhan is seriously ill now. She might have to undergo an extra-legal treatment."

"I know." Lu Yi closed his laptop. "She can be saved for a while, but she can't be saved for a lifetime. She will go in eventually, and no matter how many illnesses she has, she will recover. She can't be sick for a lifetime."

"Your grandfather really knows how to take advantage of loopholes." Lei Qingyi knew that this was indeed what ye Jianguo could do. He would save a doctor outside of the law. However, just as Lu Yi said, they were not in a hurry, sun Yuhan could not be saving a doctor for the rest of her life.

Moreover, she was under such great pressure. He did not believe that Sun Yuhan could still fall asleep. Therefore, he sometimes thought that Lu Yi would not take any action now, in fact, he wanted Sun Yuhan to bear the kind of pressure that was almost unbearable, and then drive his desires crazy. A professional like Lu Yi would definitely have deep psychology, he would peel open the weakest part of a person's heart, and also the part that he was most afraid of, and then make the other party only want to go to jail as soon as possible, nothing else.

Lu Yi's face was still solemn. At this moment, his gaze was slightly dark. It was unknown what he had thought of. The Ye family's matter was indeed a mess.

"Don't worry, it's fine. Grandpa will take care of everything. Don't be afraid."Ye Jianguo patted Sun Yuhan's shoulder. "You stay here first. Grandpa will definitely think of a way to prevent you from going to jail."

"Thank you, Grandpa." Sun Yuhan pretended to be obedient. The pain in her legs reminded her from time to time that she was only a cripple now. Moreover, she was a cripple who was about to go to jail.

Besides ye Jianguo, she couldn't rely on anyone else.

No, there wasn't another person.

After ye Jianguo left, she hurriedly took out her mobile phone. At this moment, even these latest mobile phones didn't arouse her interest at all. In the past, whenever a brand of new mobile phone came out.., she had to strike first to gain the upper hand. But now, no matter how good the cell phone was, it did not give her any feeling.

"Lu Qin, it's me, I'm Yuhan..."

Not long after, a man walked in. He was wearing black clothes, which gave him a feminine feeling. He was between a man and a woman. Although it could be said that he was handsome.., there was an inexplicable sense of incongruity.

"Lu Qin, Lu Qin..." Sun Yuhan saw Lu Qin coming over and hurriedly pushed her wheelchair over. She reached out and hugged Lu Qin's legs tightly, "You're here. I knew you would come. You definitely won't care about me, right?"

"Of course." Lu Qin smiled and reached out to gently stroke her hair. However, there was no trace of a smile in his eyes.

"Then help me. I don't want to go to jail." Sun Yuhan hurriedly wiped her tears. At this moment, she was not wearing makeup. Without those artificial colors, she did not know what kind of intimate appearance she had become. In Lu Qin's eyes.., it was ugly. It was still very, very ugly.

"I want money. Do you have it?" Lu Qin still placed his hand on Sun Yuhan's hair. At This Moment, Sun Yuhan did not realize that the frightening dark light in Lu Qin's eyes was actually greed, it was also impossible to stop it.

"Yes, I have it. I have it." Sun Yuhan was now desperate. She could not find many people at the moment. Other than ye Jianguo, there was only Lu Qin left. If Lu Qin did not help her.., she really did not know who to look for.

She knew Lu Yi's methods. Even ye Jianguo could only think of such a way to make her temporarily not go to jail. However, she could not stay sick forever. When she recovered, she would still have to go to jail, she would also be sent to prison for life.

Chapter 1789: you're so plain

She took out a box without thinking. Lei Qingyi was right. For a woman like Sun Yuhan, she had done too many bad things and had too many scruples, therefore, once something happened, her heart could not bear the pressure. She would become crazy, hysterical, and lose her normal IQ.

Now that she heard that Lu Qin could help her, she gave all her belongings to Lu Qin. It was just some money anyway. was the ye family still short of money? As long as the money could buy her life and buy her out of jail, she was willing to pay whatever money Lu Qin wanted.

Lu Qin took the money and left. At first, Sun Yuhan was indeed relieved. She believed that as long as Lu Qin was willing to help, the hope was still very big. No, it was not hope, but success, one shouldn't reveal one's dirty laundry. After all, she was a member of the Ye family. If the Ye family were to go to jail, it would be a great loss to a prestigious family like the Ye family.

Therefore, they would definitely have some misgivings, just like in the past. In the past, no matter what she did or how many mistakes she made, she would still be able to retire peacefully. However, she believed that it would be the same this time, it would definitely be the same. Nothing would happen to her, and she would definitely not go to jail.

That night, she finally had a good night's sleep. At night, she did not have nightmares again and again.

However, Lu Qin did not come over the next day. She told herself that this needed time. Yes, it also needed time. Even if she wanted to think of a way, even if she wanted to find someone, even if she wanted to use money to buy connections, she still needed time, right?

On this day, she was not in a hurry.

It was only on the third day that she started to get anxious. She took her phone and wanted to call Lu Qin, but she did not dare. She was afraid that Lu Qin would be angry and would not help her?

However, she could not bear it anymore. After that, she gritted her teeth and dialed the number that she had wanted to call dozens of times but could not disturb. However, the call was filled with unease and anticipation, in the end, it only gave her a very mechanical artificial voice.

"Sorry, the phone you dialed is off."

Off, off, how was this possible? How could it be off?

However, Lu Qin's phone was off, and Sun Yuhan had given all the money she had saved to Jiqin. She also believed that Lu Qin would save her life on account of their past friendship.

However, she thought too highly of Lu Qin and thought too highly of herself.

What did she think of Lu Qin? He was a long-term lover, a man who was infatuated with love. If that was the case, he would not have abandoned Su Muran, who was seriously ill, but to be with her.

This man was an ingrate who prioritized profit.

Of course, it was the same for Sun Yuhan. After she found out that Lu Qin had become a eunuch, she immediately kicked him away.

They could die for each other just like that

It was ridiculous.

Only Sun Yuhan, who had turned to other doctors for help, would believe Lu Qin's nonsense.

Only she, who was so stupid now, would believe that Lu Qin could save her.

If Lu Qin could really save her, she would have received the news by now.

If Lu Qin wanted to save her, he wouldn't have not even taken a look at her.

Sun Yuhan hugged her head and noticed the screams from time to time. On such a night, it felt even more terrifying and strange. However, when she stopped screaming, she felt a sense of pity, perhaps only she herself would know.

In the Liuyuan Garden, Yan Huan collected some eggs from outside and prepared to send them to the Lu family. Otherwise, her children would not have any eggs to eat.

"Bai Zhi," she called out Bai Zhi's name.

Bai Zhi walked out of the room. He still had short hair and his facial features were neutral. Sometimes, he really could not differentiate between a man and a woman. In addition, her skills were very good, therefore, he had a heroic air about him. Also, he had been practicing martial arts since he was young. Her chest was flat. When he looked at her, she really looked like a man, just like Yi Ling at that time. And even Yi Ling.., she did not dare to say that Yi Ling looked like a man at a glance, and she still looked like a woman.

However, Bai Zhi was different. His body always had a gentle, neutral temperament, so sometimes, because of her skills, he would ignore her gender. As for Yan Huan, although he also knew how to fight, she was a real woman, a woman as gentle as water. Not to mention her face, she had a figure that was full of curves. Although she had given birth to three children, her figure had not changed. The thin parts were very thin, the curve of her waist was also very beautiful.

She took her bag. She only wore a sweater on top, a pair of jeans underneath, and a pair of flats on her feet.

The clothes were good clothes, and the figure was a good figure. Therefore, such simple clothes actually looked very good on her body.

Bai Zhi took out the car keys directly. Yan Huan stared at her for a long time with a strange expression.

"What's wrong? Do you have something on?"

Yan Huan shook her head. "Nothing, it's just..." she reached out and poked Bai Zhi's chest.

"Why? Do you want to touch it?" Bai Zhi raised his eyebrows. He seemed to be quite generous. "If you want to touch it, then touch it. Don't waste time."

Yan Huan quickly retracted her hand and placed it behind her back. She was not that perverted. Although she wanted to touch a woman, she did not have the guts to do so, she really wanted to touch her.

"Bai Zhi, you are indeed quite flat."

This was the comment that Yan Huan finally managed to stifle.

Bai Zhi glanced at Yan Huan's chest. Her breasts were really big. This was what a woman should be like. However, she wasn't called a woman like this.

"Why do you need to be so big?"

Bai Zhi pursed his lips.

"To feed the baby." Yan Huan actually didn't feel that it was good to be big. However, it couldn't be peaceful either. Women always wished that they were older. Otherwise, how could there be such a woman who would undergo surgery, just like Zhu Meina, who did not know how many things were stuffed into it.

"It seems like you have breast-fed the child before?"Bai Zhi stopped Yan Huan in one breath.

Yan Huan also choked for a moment. That, that's right. She really had not breast-fed the child before. She had not fed any of them before. She had used almost her life to give birth to the child. The child was in the hospital, and she was the same, therefore, she did not have any milk to feed the children. The children had all grown up with milk powder.

"Bai Zhi, have you never thought of Getting Married?"

Yan Huan changed the topic. The previous one was a little too silly. It was better not to say it.

"I will get married. Not Now." Bai Zhi had never thought of being single for his entire life. "I still want to leave a descendant for myself. Of course, I have never thought of having an illegitimate child. Of course, I want to have a child through marriage."

Chapter 1790: was deceived

"Then you want to look for someone like that?" Yan Huan was rather curious. Bai Zhi would like that kind of man. She was so unreasonable and could fight so well. Most men seemed to support her, of course, they were also unable to control such a woman.

"Find a beautiful one." Bai Zhi directly turned the car around, giving Yan Huan a fright. When she turned her head, she saw a car parked in front of her, almost colliding with their car.

Bai Zhi unbuckled his seatbelt, opened the car door and walked out.

Did she get into a car accident?

Yan Huan patted her chest. She was still quite scared.

She was only focused on talking to Bai Zhi just now, so she didn't notice what exactly happened.

Not long after, the traffic police arrived.

Bai Zhi got into the car again.

"Are you okay?" Yan Huan was still a little scared. She was so scared that she couldn't catch her breath.

"What's with the expression on your face?" Bai Zhi really couldn't bear to see Yan Huan's expression. was she looking down on her?

"Don't worry, my driving skills are very good. Even if someone intentionally bumps into me, I can still guarantee your safety. I'm not like a certain person who can't even Dodge a truck. When danger comes, I can only accept my fate."

Why did these words make Yan Huan feel so uncomfortable.

This was obviously a dig at her, right?

But could this be blamed on her? At that time, such a large truck had insisted on crashing into her.

And Bai Zhi was really just standing there and talking.

"Oh right, what exactly happened just now?"Yan Huan turned around and looked at the car behind her.

"Don't You Have Eyes?" Bai Zhi had already started driving.

"Ah!"Yan Huan didn't understand.

"Stay away from the female driver."

Bai Zhi warned Yan huan seriously, "Especially the novice female driver. They are the most dangerous and unfathomable people on Earth."

Yan Huan,"..."

As for the female driver who was left behind by them, she really wanted to cry, but she still managed to endure it.

How did her car become like this? This was a new car.

"Traffic police comrades, they are also responsible. Look, how did they crash my car?" The female driver pointed at the scratches on her car. Sure enough, this crash was quite serious.

"My car is worth two million."

How much would it cost to repair the car?

"Enough." The traffic police officers did not want to say anything, "You have crashed the other person's car into such a state. You should think about how to accompany the other person's car. The other person is driving a luxury car. Do you have to crash into the other person's car? You are fully responsible. Now you want to push the responsibility to others. Do you really have a Reason?"

The female driver's face burned, but she was still not convinced. "It's just a broken-down car. It's not like I can't afford to pay for it."

"Broken-down Car?" The traffic police did not know where this female driver came from. Did she come from Mars? ignorant.

"You don't know what kind of car you crashed into?"

"What kind of car?" The female driver did not pay attention to it at all. She only paid attention to her own car. Besides, what kind of luxury car could it be? She roughly glanced at it, but she did not find any luxury cars, it was just an ordinary car that could no longer be ordinary

"Sports car," the traffic police reminded the Chuunibyou female driver. Of course, they were also keeping records.

"It costs more than 20 million yuan per car. There are no spare parts in the country. It needs to be imported. Just repairing the car might cost you your entire car. Moreover, it's best that you don't know who is sitting in front of you."

The traffic police didn't want to say anything more. He was afraid that he would scare the female driver to death. This was obviously a person with poor psychological quality. If he were to tell her who the person sitting in the car was, she would probably faint from fright, he would also have to ask him to carry her to the hospital. For now, he had to deal with this first. And this time, it had nothing to do with her. This female driver had to take full responsibility.

He really had to stay away from female drivers, especially a novice female driver.

Bai Zhi continued to drive forward. As for the car, when they returned, she would send it out for repair. The responsibility was not with them, but with whoever was responsible to pay for the repair. She did not need to care about these things, when they entered, someone would naturally take care of it.

The car had not reached the Lu family yet, but it had stopped.

"I'm going to take a look at someone." Bai Zhi unbuckled his seatbelt and was about to get out of the car.

"Who is it? Is it that person you saved?"

Yan Huan leaned against the seat of the car and was quite curious. Who Did he save? Why was he so mysterious? Why did he have to come all the way here.

"Yes, it's that person I saved along the way." Bai Zhi did not explain further. Anyway, Yan Huan knew about it. I'll go and take a look at him first. After saying that, she waved her hand at Yan Huan and went in as well.

Of course, she did not hide anything from Yan Huan. For example, she saved a man who was carrying bricks in the mountains. This man was quite pitiful. She did not know why he had been sold to that

place. His throat had become hoarse, his arm was also crippled. It was said that his nerves had been injured. He was so skinny that he looked like a ghost.

Bai Zhi had been busy with other matters when he came back, so he had never bothered with this teaching method. After this matter was over, she was prepared to find a neurologist for this man, she wanted to see if he could be cured.

"I'll go with you." Bai Zhi was just about to leave when Yan Huan put down the egg in her arms. She opened the car door and was about to follow.

You're going too? Bai Zhi narrowed his eyes suspiciously. What are you going to do?

There's nothing to do here anyway. Let's see who you're saving?

Bai Zhi shrugged his shoulders. "Up to you."

She closed the car door and walked forward. Yan Huan followed behind her.

Of course, Yan Huan was not too unfamiliar with this place. It was a property that she had invested in. Usually, no one lived in it, but it was near a few schools. She had left it for the children, when the children went to school, they could rest here. However, it was really useless now. Bai Zhi had wanted the house to accommodate a person, so she thought of this place. Of course, she was not stingy and gave it to her.

Bai Zhi knocked on the door. After a while, someone came out. This was the nanny that Bai Zhi had hired to take care of that silly man.

"How is he doing recently?" Bai Zhi walked in with Yan Huan behind him. When the nanny saw Yan Huan, she was first stunned, then her eyes filled with tears, it was as if she had seen her daughter who had been lost for many years. In fact, she had not lost her daughter, but had seen her idol.

Yan Huan was rather embarrassed and found a place to sit down.

"How is he?" Bai Zhi asked again and could not help but roll his eyes. She really felt that it was best for Yan Huan to put on a mask when he went out

Only then did the nanny react. "Well, he's pretty good. He just doesn't like to talk. He seems to have something on his mind."