

Trick Me 1131

Chapter 1131: IDIOT We can't even catch a little girl!

This is Lu Yiming's favorite game when he was a child.

When you catch a moth, you take its wings off, then its antennae off.

Piece by piece.

—

Late at night.

The Old House of the Fang family was enveloped in darkness.

In the first half of the night, the moon was bright. In the second half of the night, the temperature in the air began to drop. Dark clouds came from all directions and swallowed up the bright moon.

There's a storm coming.

Jiang Xueqian stood in front of the closed door of Fang Shaoan's room, harshly rebuking the servant who went out to catch Zuo Xiaoran but returned empty-handed.

"What are you doing? You can't even catch a little girl?!" Jiang Xueqian was a little flustered. Her son had not eaten a single grain of rice since last night and had not touched a single drop of water!

No matter how much she tried to persuade him, it was useless. Her son simply ignored her. She was thinking of waiting for the little girl to come over and give him a few words of advice. Perhaps he would be obedient.

Who knew that after waiting for an entire day, this group of people would come back and tell her that they could not find her?

What a joke!

"Madam, I went to the address you gave me, but I did not see her even after squatting for an entire night. There was no light in her house, and I don't know where she went," The servant expressed her innocence.

He did everything according to Madam's instructions. How could he be blamed if he didn't meet anyone?

"What about in the afternoon? Didn't you say she was at the mall?" Jiang Xueqian asked again.

"She was wandering around the mall in the afternoon. There were too many people, so I lost her..."

"IDIOT! Don't you know to wait for her at the mall entrance? Are you a pig?" Jiang Xueqian scolded angrily.

The Butler came over with the food. When he saw the situation, he gave the servant a look and told him to leave first. *noVe.LB-1n*

Then he said to Jiang Xueqian, "Madam, the food is ready. You'd better go in and persuade young master."

Jiang Xueqian rubbed her temples in anger. Only then did she remember that her precious son had refused to eat until now. She could only turn around and walk into her son's room.

A room full of bodyguards was guarding Fang Shaoan, who was still lying on the bed.

He was still in the same position as when Jiang Xueqian came in last night. He had hardly changed.

His eyes were still empty, as if he was no longer interested in this world.

No matter what, this was a piece of meat that had fallen from Jiang Xueqian's body. She felt bad seeing him like this.

She sighed lightly and personally took the food from the housekeeper. She placed it on the bedside table and personally picked up the food. She brought it to Fang Shaoan's mouth and coaxed him "Son, you should at least have a bite... this is something that mom personally made for you, it's your favorite. Look, mom's hand is burned."

As she said this, she brought a patch of scarlet on the back of her hand to Fang Shaoan's eyes.

However, Fang Shaoan still maintained the same posture as before, not even turning his eyes.

The wound on his back no longer had the burning burning sensation from last night.

The medicine was cooling and seemed to be able to stop the pain.

Up until now, it would only sting from time to time.

It was only at this moment that Fang Shaoan suddenly realized.

No matter how piercing the pain was, there was a time limit.

As the pain continued to hurt, it would not hurt anymore.

Last night was the most difficult time. He did not even make a sound.

So he could also be so strong.

Jiang Xueqian said a lot more. The dishes that she brought over were already cold, but Fang Shaoan was still unmoved.

Jiang Xueqian saw him like this and could only continue to wipe her tears. "If you're not happy, you can beat and scold everyone in this room. Why do you have to make things difficult for yourself, my little ancestor?!"

Chapter 1132: asks you to marry that little girl you like

Do you really have the heart to watch your mother worry about you every day For that outsider, are you so willing to go against your own parents What kind of bewitching potion did he give you Can he compare to your father and me?!"

That so-called outsider was undoubtedly referring to Yan Jun..

Jiang Xueqian still did not understand. Fang Shaoan had never treated Yan Jun as an outsider.

Moreover, he was not going against his parents for Yan Jun. what he cared about was that his parents had turned to Lu Yiming's side for the sake of their lives!

He could not accept it.

How did such a decent father, the head of the Security Department that everyone praised, become like this?

Jiang Xueqian really had no choice but to give in step by step "Son, mom wants you to marry the little girl you like, okay? MOM doesn't mind that her family background is not good and her education is not high. As long as you agree, mom will go to her house now and help you propose this marriage, okay?"

Fang Shaoan's dull eyes finally had a glimmer.

Ran... ..

Jiang Xueqian wanted to say more, but a maid walked in and whispered something in Jiang Xueqian's ear.

Jiang Xueqian's expression changed. She got up and walked out of the door without even saying a word to Fang Shaoan.

She walked all the way to the living room downstairs. Lu Yiming was walking in with Qu Yang.

Fang Zemin hadn't come back yet. Jiang Xueqian was the only hostess in the House, so she was naturally panicking.

"Mr. ... Mr. Lu, what brings you here? Please have a seat. " Jiang Xueqian smiled She led Lu Yiming to the Sofa in the living room and sat down. Then, she turned around to look at the housekeeper. "Go and bring master's best tea leaves and treat Mr. Lu well. Don't neglect him! "

"Yes, Madam. " The housekeeper nodded and went down. He knew that Madam meant that apart from asking him to pour tea, she also wanted him to take this opportunity to quickly call master.

Lu Yiming had suffered a lot at Yan Jun's place today. He could not vent at Yan Jun's place. Now, he could only vent at the Fang family.

However, seeing that the old man Fang Zemin was not around and only lost a woman here, Lu Yiming's mood was even worse. He went straight to the point and said, "I heard that your young master made a mistake. Minister Fang locked him up? "

Hearing Lu Yiming talk about her precious son, Jiang Xueqian's heart trembled heavily. **nø∩e.lB**.In

But even so, she could only smile apologetically "Mr. Lu, I'm sorry. My son has been spoiled by my precious since he was young. I can't bear to hit him or scold him, so I've developed this mischievous character of his. "recently, he's been dating a girl. He's obsessed with her and must marry her. "Tell me, although our family isn't rich, we should at least be of the same social status, right "He just contradicted his father a few times and got beaten up. He's still lying on the bed now! "

The real reason why Fang Shaoan was beaten up couldn't be said. Jiang Xueqian could only use Zuo Xiaoran as a shield at the critical moment.

Lu Yiming listened to the clichés of Rich parents-in-law who hated the poor and loved the rich and wanted to break up the lovers.

"Everyone knows that Minister Fang dotes on his son. Why would he go so far just for a girl he's dating?" Lu Yiming asked again.

"..." Jiang Xueqian was a woman. How could she withstand Lu Yiming's questioning. Immediately, the sweat on her forehead started to drip.

Chapter 1133: served him alone

Qu Yang interjected at the right time, "I heard that young master Fang went to the security department last night and was beaten up when he came back. Minister Fang was also ruthless. He beat Young Master Fang until he couldn't get out of bed."

"Is that so?" Lu Yiming smiled coldly and looked at Jiang Xueqian, "Mrs. Fang, could it be that you remembered something wrong?"

This master and servant duo echoed each other. Very soon, Jiang Xueqian's face turned green and her teeth were trembling, "this... this..."

At this moment, the housekeeper brought out some good tea leaves and respectfully placed them in front of Lu Yiming. "please have some tea, sir."

The housekeeper's appearance perfectly solved Jiang Xueqian's urgent problem.

She looked at the cup of tea and conveniently changed the topic. "This is pure Dongting Biluochun. The annual production is extremely rare and is one of the rare treasures. Try it, Mr. Lu. If you like it, I'll reserve the first batch of tea for you next spring."

Perhaps it was because she was too nervous, but her voice always felt a little shaky when she spoke.

Lu Yiming's attention was also on the cup of tea.

After taking a casual sip, he suddenly felt that the taste was indeed not bad. Even his extremely unhappy mood earlier had eased up.

"The tea is really not bad," he casually complimented.

"It's good that Mr. Lu likes it." Jiang Xueqian hurriedly went along with his meaning, afraid that he would bring up the topic again. "seeing that Mr. Lu came in a hurry just now, I'm afraid that you should be hungry by now. I'll get the kitchen to prepare a few side dishes for you. What do you think?"

It had to be said that Jiang Xueqian's flattery was not bad.

Lu Yiming was not just hungry. He was so angered by Yan Jun that he could not even speak properly. How could he still have time to eat?

Now that Jiang Xueqian said that, he really felt a little hungry.

He immediately nodded. "Then I'll have to trouble Mrs. Fang."

Jiang Xueqian also let out a sigh of relief. "It's no trouble at all. Mr. Lu, please take a seat. I'll go and instruct the kitchen."

After saying that, she could not wait to leave. She was afraid that Lu Yiming would call her back again.

The housekeeper also retreated to the side, leaving the living room to Lu Yiming and Qu Yang.

Qu Yang saw that Lu Yiming let Jiang Xueqian go so easily, and couldn't help but be curious, "why did Sir let her go down?"

"She is just a woman, asking her can't get anything out of her. To make the decision, we have to wait for that old fogey Fang Zemin," Lu Yiming snorted and continued to drink tea.

After hearing Lu Yiming's words, Qu Yang didn't ask any more questions and quietly waited at the side.

Not long after, Lu Yiming ate the steaming hot food.

A room full of servants accompanied him and served him alone.

Even Qu Yang could not sit at the same table as him.

Lu Yiming had a deep obsession with cleanliness. Unless he was particularly close to someone, he would never sit at the same table as him in private.

Xia Jinqi should be an exception.

However, when Lu Yiming was eating inside, Jiang Xueqian was anxiously pacing back and forth in the outer hall. From time to time, she would look outside the door and curse in her heart. Fang Zemin, you old man, why aren't you back yet! ! !

She could vaguely sense that Lu Yiming didn't come over tonight just for a meal!

He seemed to have found out that Shao'an had peeked at his information, so he came over to interrogate him... ..

How could she solve the problem in front of her alone? The key was that Fang Zemin wasn't home yet. It was really fatal!

Fortunately, after walking around for a few rounds, the sound of a car rolling on the ground and the sound of the engine turning off could be heard from outside the door.

Chapter 1134: saw something she shouldn't have seen

Jiang Xueqian looked up and anxiously looked towards the door.

Sure enough, she saw that it was Fang Zemin who had returned.

She quickly walked up to him and complained, "why are you only back now!"

Fang Zemin also looked anxious and asked, "there was a traffic jam on the road. Where is he? "

When Fang Zemin received the news, he immediately rushed back as fast as he could.

"He's eating in the living room." Jiang Xueqian led him in.

When Fang Zemin heard this, he was stunned. "eating? ? "

"Yeah! I asked him if he was hungry, and he said he was hungry, so he stayed to eat!" Jiang Xueqian also felt that her head was big. "But he just mentioned that our son went to the security department last night, so he probably knows something. What should we do? "

"Don't panic, don't panic. I'll think of a way..." Fang Zemin comforted Jiang Xueqian as he quickly rolled his eyes and thought of a countermeasure.

Lu Yiming was obviously coming aggressively and wanted to punish him.

If he thought that Shao'an might betray him, then it would be all over... ..

Fang Zemin gritted his teeth and walked into the house.

It was useless to say anything now. He could only show his loyalty to Lu Yiming and continue to show his loyalty.

Jiang Xueqian didn't dare to go in. She stood outside alone. Her legs were already a little weak and she couldn't even stand. She could only hold onto the door and panted anxiously.

When Fang Zemin walked into the restaurant, Lu Yiming happened to be drunk and was wiping his mouth.

Fang Zemin immediately smiled and walked over, flattering him. "Mr. Lu, why didn't you inform me that you were coming? I couldn't welcome you in advance either. I've been neglecting you! "

Only then did Lu Yiming turn his eyes and look in the direction of the voice. When he saw that it was Fang Zemin, he stood up "I happened to be nearby. I remembered that Minister Fang lives here, so I came to see you. After waiting for a while, I ate my meal first. Minister Fang won't mind, right? "

After eating his meal, Lu Yiming's mood was better.

Since his mood was better, he naturally spoke a little more politely. There was no tension like before.

When Fang Zemin heard his words, his heart slightly relaxed. He quickly said, "look at what you said. It's my honor that you came to see me! We're all family, WHY WOULD I mind! "

These words were obviously trying to get close to Lu Yiming, hinting that Lu Yiming and the others were now on the same side and wanted to get along harmoniously.

Lu Yiming was not a fool, so he could naturally hear it.

But even if he could hear it, he did not say anything. He just stood up and walked to the living room.

With a smile on his lips, Lu Yiming began to talk about serious matters. "Minister Fang, recently, things have not been peaceful at home? "

“this...” Fang Zemin stiffened. Recalling what Jiang Xueqian had said just now, he knew that Lu Yiming was about to start a war against him, so he said.. “Sigh, speaking of which, it’s also the family’s misfortune to have such a prodigal son! A few years ago, he only knew how to eat, drink, and have fun. It’s fine if he ruined the Fang family’s reputation, but now he doesn’t even care about me as a father!”

Lu Yiming knew immediately that Lu Yiming was unwilling to tell the truth, so he couldn’t be bothered to waste his breath on him. He glanced at Qu Yang from the corner of his eyes.

Qu Yang understood and directly reminded Fang Zemin, “last night, young master Fang went to the security department, and I heard that he even went to the information room. He... could it be that he saw something in there that he shouldn’t have seen?”

The meaning behind his words could not be more obvious.

Chapter 1135: only a dead person could not speak

Fang Zemin’s heart skipped a beat. He knew that he could not hide it anymore, and his eyes began to panic “impossible. Only I know the password to the reference room. Shao’an is a scoundrel. Last night, he got drunk and went to look for me. He accidentally stumbled into the reference room and was scolded by me!”

The Reference Room contained the files of the Discipline Inspection Commission, as well as everything about Lu Yiming.

How could Fang Zemin dare to let Lu Yiming know that Fang Shaoan had gone to peek... ..

Actually, regardless of whether Fang Zemin said it or not, Lu Yiming had already guessed everything from his flustered expression.

He lowered his head and played with the ring finger on his left hand. His lowered eyes covered his eyes that contained the Sea of death, making it impossible to see what he was thinking at that moment.

“Minister Fang, your son can just look at the information. After all, we are all on the same side.”

“...”Fang Zemin thought that a disaster was coming tonight, but he never expected Lu Yiming to say such a thing.

He was about to continue happily, “Mr. Lu, you are right...”

Before he could express his gratitude, Lu Yiming continued slowly, “if not, those who know too many secrets will only die.”

When he heard this, Fang Zemin’s eyes paused and looked at Lu Yiming embarrassedly.

Rumors said that he was temperamental and cruel. Fang Zemin unconsciously swallowed hard, his eyes filled with fear.

“Sir, Shao’an won’t say anything! He is my son. Don’t worry, he will definitely be loyal to you!”

“In this world, only dead people don’t know how to speak. ” Lu Yiming let out a long Sigh and looked up at Fang Zemin, “Don’t you agree, Minister Fang?”

“No... Mr. Lu, you can’t do this. Shao an is my only son! He really won’t say anything!” Fang Zemin was already panicking With a PLOP, he knelt on the ground and begged Lu Yiming, “Mr. Lu, I beg you, please let my son Go! He doesn’t know anything...”

Lu Yiming only glanced at Fang Zemin indifferently. He didn’t care much about his kneeling, as if he was already used to it.

While Lu Yiming was silent, Qu Yang spoke “Minister Fang, please rise. Mr. Lu is talking about those unimportant outsiders. Young Master Fang is naturally one of us, especially with such a good father like you, Minister Fang. He will definitely be safe and sound. ”

“Yes... yes...” Fang Zemin wiped his sweat and couldn’t help but nod. He felt like his three souls had been scared away ...

Just now, he almost thought that Lu Yiming really wanted to touch his son... ..

When Qu Yang helped Fang Zemin stand up and saw his slightly trembling hands, he knew that the threat was almost over. He then said, “but this young Master Fang has been quite close to Yan Jun these years. He must know everything about Yan Jun, right?”

“This...” it was only now that Fang Zemin seemed to gradually understand Lu Yiming’s real intention.

It turned out that he just wanted to inquire about Yan Jun from Shao’an.

“What? Minister Fang is in trouble?” Lu Yiming said coldly. His bloodthirsty black eyes fell on Fang Zemin.

Fang Zemin shivered and hurriedly said, “No, no. But this son of mine is naturally stubborn like a donkey. I just don’t know if he will talk...”

“That’s easy.” Lu Yiming smiled and looked at Fang Zemin thoughtfully. “But Minister Fang will have to suffer a little.”

Chapter 1136: “I’m sorry, but I can do whatever I want. ”

“...”Fang Zemin was wondering what he meant when Qu Yang, who was beside him, had already picked up a vase and smashed it on Fang Zemin’s head!

Blood immediately flowed out, and Fang Zemin was struck dumb... “...”.

“...”

Upstairs.

Fang Shaoan, who had nothing left to live for, was still lying on the bed, thinking about the good and evil in this world when the door of the room was violently pushed open.

Jiang Xueqian ran to him like the wind and knelt down with a thud. She wailed, "Son! Quickly go down and save your father! He's about to be beaten to death! !"

"..."Fang Shaoan's brows twitched. He was a little moved, but then he thought about it. This was their home. How could his father be beaten to death?

It was already good enough that he didn't beat others to death!

Thinking about the wound on his back, it had been burning all night!

His mother's words were just a ploy to trick him into going down.

He wouldn't fall for it!

But the next second, there was the sound of whipping coming from downstairs. "PA PA PA!"

There was also the sound of begging. "Mr. Lu, stop hitting him! My son really doesn't know anything! I haven't told him anything!"

The voice was very loud. Just now, his room door was closed, so he didn't hear anything.

Now that the door was wide open, all the voices from downstairs could be heard.

Fang Shaoan was slightly shocked. He finally turned his head and looked at Jiang Xueqian in surprise.

Jiang Xueqian saw that he finally had some reaction and immediately became happy. However, she quickly put on a sad face and pretended to wipe away her tears "Lu Yiming knows that you read the information secretly last night. He was furious and vented all his anger on your father! He said that he wanted to beat your father to death! Go Down and take a look!"

Before he could finish his sentence, Fang Shaoan, who was lying on the bed, had already rushed out of the bed and headed downstairs.

Jiang Xueqian Swayed and Fang Shaoan disappeared. She quickly followed after him.

She didn't expect that the tactic of inflicting pain on her father would really work. Why didn't she think of this earlier?

Fang Shaoan rushed downstairs and saw his father lying on the ground covered in blood. Lu Yiming, who was next to him, was whipping him fiercely!

Fang Shaoan recognized it at a glance. It was the whip that his father used to beat him. He had endured it many times and knew that every time the whip hit him, his skin would split open and his flesh would split open. It was a piercing pain!

He ran over and spread his arms without thinking. He shielded his father and glared at Lu Yiming. "Stop! What right do you have to beat my father!"

Lu Yiming's raised hand stopped in mid-air. He raised his eyebrows and looked at Fang Shaoan, who was standing in front of him without a shirt but had been wrapped up into a mummy.

"What right do you have? Because he failed in his duty and let you into the reference room to see things that you shouldn't have!"

Fang Shaoan's expression was very ugly. His mind was full of thoughts of how to escape this disaster. He completely did not notice that his father, who was protected behind him, and his mother, who had rushed over after him, exchanged a glance. Both of them nodded at the same time.

"So what if I read it? Isn't your information there for others to see? Lu Yiming, let me tell you, don't think that you can do whatever you want!" Fang Shaoan glared at Lu Yiming, his teeth grinding.

It was this person in front of him that he hated the most. Not only had his parents pledged their loyalty, but now he actually dared to come to his house and beat up his father?

"Hahahaha!" Lu Yiming laughed out loud. He quickly stopped smiling and looked at Fang Shaoan with a cold-blooded face. "I'm sorry, I can do whatever I want."

Chapter 1137: she... .. She was summer !!

After saying that, he raised his right hand and someone immediately went forward and dragged Fang Zemin, who was hiding behind Fang Shaoan, out.

Fang Zemin was covered in blood. With this drag, he immediately drew a red line on the ground. It was a shocking sight to see.

When he was dragged away, he was still screaming like a pig being slaughtered. "Ah! It hurts! ! Shaoan, save me..."

Every time he shouted, Fang Shaoan's heart would feel a sharp pain!

"Dad!" Fang Shaoan rushed over and wanted to hug his father, but he was pulled away by someone else. He could not move at all. "Lu Yiming, let go of my dad!"

Lu Yiming just sneered at Fang Shaoan, as if to say, "kid, watch carefully. I'm going to do whatever I want!"

Under Fang Shaoan's astonished Gaze, the whip in Lu Yiming's hand fell heavily again!

"PA PA PA!" The sound was clear and crisp!

"Master!" Jiang Xueqian couldn't stand it anymore. She rushed over and fell on Fang Zemin's body. The whip fell on her back. "AH AH!"

She screamed too.

Lu Yiming's beating was especially satisfying.

Every time the whip landed, his heart felt better!

He had suffered at Yan Jun's place tonight, and now he had completely vented it out!

Fang Shaoan, who was being pulled by someone and couldn't move, saw everything in front of him. He was shocked and broke down!

“No! ! Dad! Mom! ” Fang Shaoan roared and turned to look at Lu Yiming. His initial scolding and arrogance disappeared instantly. He started to give in. “Lu Yiming! Let my parents go! If there’s anything, come at me! ”

He started to beg. “What do you want? ! Let my parents go! Do you hear me? ! ”

Finally, Fang Shaoan said what he wanted to hear. Lu Yiming was almost done venting himself. He stopped and turned to look at Fang Shaoan.

He threw the whip back and Qu Yang caught it accurately.

He took two steps forward and approached Fang Shaoan. “where’s Xia Jinqi? ”

Without beating around the bush, he went straight to the point.

” ... ” Fang Shaoan was stunned for a moment. His eyes started to flicker. “I don’t know. ”

Lu Yiming looked back at Qu Yang.

Without saying anything, Qu Yang squatted down and pinched Fang Zemin’s bleeding arm.

He pressed his thumb on the wound that had been beaten so badly that the flesh had turned over, continuously increasing the force.

“AHHHHH! ” Fang Zemin immediately screamed!

“master... ” Jiang Xueqian kept crying beside him. She was in pain and scared... ...

Fang Shaoan’s emotions had completely collapsed. How could he care about anything else? n-σ-/V/-e.)ℓ--b-(1/(n

“YOU LET my father go! Lu Yiming, are you still human? ! ”

Lu Yiming was unmoved. “Tell me, where is Xia Jinqi? ”

“...”Fang Shaoan gritted his teeth.

Xia Jinqi was also his friend. How could he betray his friend?

Seeing this, Qu Yang’s subordinates gradually increased their strength.

“AHHHHH! ” Fang Zemin screamed again.

His father’s cries and his mother’s cries filled the entire living room and Fang Shaoan’s mind.

Seeing his parents suffer, how could he remain indifferent!

“I’ll talk! I’ll talk! You let my father go! ”

“...”Lu Yiming didn’t speak, and Qu Yang didn’t let go either.

Fang Shaoan was at his wit’s end. He looked at his father’s arm that was continuously bleeding, and he couldn’t care about anything else... ...

“She... She’s summer! ”

Chapter 1138: the bitter love scene of this family

As he said this, Fang Shaoan finally fell to the ground with all his strength... ..

Lu Yiming and Qu Yang froze at the same time. It was obvious that both of them were scared silly by Fang Shaoan's earth-shattering words.

Qu Yang even forgot to use his strength. Fang Zemin took the opportunity to withdraw his hand and quickly climbed back two meters. He trembled as he hugged his bleeding arm, clenching his teeth tightly!

They actually used such a heavy hand!

When Jiang Xueqian saw this, she quickly crawled to Fang Zemin's side and used her hand to help him cover his bleeding arm. She sobbed softly.

At the beginning, they had agreed that it was just a ploy to make him suffer, but in the end, they actually used their true strength!

They beat up the husband and wife so badly that their bodies were covered in injuries... ..

Lu Yiming froze on the spot. His mind immediately began to storm!

"It's actually her? ! I was wondering why I felt that she looked so familiar when I saw her! "

Qu Yang walked over and reminded Lu Yiming, "Sir, could it be that this kid is playing tricks? Xia Tianming is clearly a teenager and is the world-famous chairman of Lego. How could it be Xia Jinqi? "

Qu Yang did not believe it anyway. How could two people who were completely different from each other be the same person?

Lu Yiming became excited and even tried to convince Qu Yang, "it's her! Xia Tianqi and Xia Jinqi are the same size, only Xia Jinqi can be so close to Yan Jun! What a smart woman, she actually thought of disguising herself as a man and came to me! "

Previously, when Lu Yiming Pestered Xia Jinqi all day long, he had a detailed understanding of her. Later, when he saw Xia Tianqi at the auction, his first reaction was that she looked very familiar!

However, at that time, he also felt that they were two completely different people, one male and one female. The gender was different, so Lu Yiming did not think about it further.

Moreover, if Fang Shaoan wanted to lie, he could have casually said a place name and made up a story, but he just had to say Xia Tian.

Even a fool would not use such a clumsy lie.

Therefore, that Xia Tian was definitely Xia Jinqi! ! !

The more he thought about it, the more excited he felt. Lu Yiming turned around and walked out of the door. He really could not wait to meet this Xia Tian who was pretending to be a man!

Before Qu Yang could come back to his senses, he saw that Lu Yiming was about to leave. "Sir, what should we do here?"

"Just deal with it as you see fit!" Lu Yiming said and left in a hurry.

He had already gotten the information he wanted the most. What was the point of staying To Watch this family's bitter love scene?

After Lu Yiming Left, Fang Shaoan got up from the ground and went over to hug his parents. "Dad, mom, are you guys okay?"

Fang Zemin was in so much pain that he couldn't speak. His face had lost all color and was as Pale as paper.

Jiang Xueqian cried and threw herself into Fang Shaoan's arms, sobbing.

She had always been pampered and pampered all her life. She had never been beaten like this before...
...

Fang Shaoan hugged his mother with heartache. His eyes were red and red.

Qu Yang, who was beside him, saw this and casually took a tissue from the coffee table. As he wiped Fang Zemin's blood off his hands, he walked up to Fang Shaoan and looked down at him.

"Young Master Fang, from now on, you are Mr. Lu's subordinate. For the sake of your parents, I advise you to behave yourself. If any unpleasant words were to be spread, your parents would not be like today, suffering only a little superficial injury... .."

Chapter 1139: In he finally became the kind of person that he despised

Qu Yang deliberately did not say the last sentence, but he knew that at this moment, Fang Shaoan's mind was already filled with all kinds of imagination.

There were many ways to make a person die, but it would be meaningless to say it out loud.

Living in the midst of not knowing what kind of death he was about to face was the most torturous.

There was no need for Qu Yang to say more. Fang Shaoan's imagination would automatically torture him to death.

Fang Shaoan coldly raised his eyes and stared at Qu Yang. "Aren't you afraid that I'll sue you for doing this?!"

Jiang Xueqian didn't expect her son to say such things. She hurriedly reached out to cover his mouth. "Son, please stop talking. Mom is begging you..."

"Sue us?" Qu Yang seemed to have heard a big joke. There was a trace of pity in his eyes as he looked at Fang Shaoan. "You're really an innocent young master. It's time for you to grow up."

After saying this, Qu Yang turned around and left with a smile.

Lu Yiming's men also left.

The huge Fang family finally quieted down... ..

Fang Shaoan sat on the cold floor dejectedly. He looked at his father who was covered in blood and his mother who could not stop crying. Suddenly, he laughed.

“HEHEHE...”

His laughter was filled with an unresolvable bitterness. Tears rolled down to his cheeks.

Just like that, he became Lu Yiming's henchman?

Just like that, he betrayed his own brothers and friends?

Just like that, he finally became the kind of person that he despised... ..

Jiang Xueqian was frightened by the strange smile on Fang Shaoan's face. She reached out to pull his hand. “Son, what happened to you? Don't scare mom, okay...”

However, Fang Shaoan brushed her hand away and slowly stood up. He smiled as he walked upstairs, like a walking corpse without a soul.

Jiang Xueqian was frightened by what she saw, but she didn't dare to chase after him.

She helped Fang Zemin get up and sat down on the SOFA. Looking at the wounds on his body, she couldn't stop crying “I told you this Lu Yiming was nothing, but you still insisted on following him! Are you okay now? It's like this! At least when we followed Xia Jitian, we didn't suffer such humiliation. We...”

“SLAP!”

Before Jiang Xueqian could finish her words, Fang Zemin gave her a solid slap!

“Shut up! Don't say such things again! That Lu Yiming can beat us up today, and tomorrow he can really kill us! This ship has already boarded, jumping down is the sea, do you want to die? !”

Fang Zemin endured the pain and harshly reprimanded Jiang Xueqian!

Jiang Xueqian could only cover her face, not daring to say another word... ..

The Path under her feet was chosen by herself.

No matter how muddy it was, she had to walk on her knees.

“...”

When Yan Jun returned to the villa, it was almost 12 o'clock.

He had promised Xia Jinqi that he would be back by 10 o'clock.

However, when he went back and asked, he found out that Xia Jinqi had not returned at all.

Yan Jun's expression suddenly turned ugly. He turned around and was about to go out again, but was stopped by di Qu. "Young Master, Young Madam called and said that she has something to do tonight. She won't be coming back. Tell young master not to worry about her."

Yan Jun's footsteps froze. He turned around and looked at di Qu. "When?"

"around nine o'clock," Di Qu answered.

The creases between Yan Jun's brows deepened. In the silence, a flash of light flashed across the room, followed by the sound of thunder from afar.

Instinctively, he looked out of the window. Yan Jun's hands, which were hanging by his side, were slightly clenched into fists.

Chapter 1140: ah Jin, you must be well.

I keep feeling depressed in my heart.

It's as if something very bad is about to happen.

Ah Jin, you must be well.

You must.

"..."

The night was heavy and dark, and there were a few bolts of lightning in the sky, lighting up the originally dark valley.

LEGO's people had arrived some time ago, and they also began to dig according to Li Jie's instructions.

The light in the dark was not good. There were only a few headlights and the sound of the shovel constantly turning the soil.

Xia Jinqi stood above the pit, frowning as she watched everything.

They had been digging for an hour, but there was no movement at all.

They had dug a few pits, and they were all areas that Li Jie had circled.

People kept coming to report to Xia Jinqi, "chairman, no."

"Chairman, I don't have any here either."

Time was slowly being used up, and the fighting spirit and trust were slowly being eroded.

Huo Ting's expression also became solemn. He glanced at Xia Jinqi, and seeing that her eyes were fixed firmly on the pit below, he turned around and asked Li Jie, "are you sure this is the place? It has been so many years. Did you remember wrongly?"

"It must be here," Li Jie replied with absolute certainty. Even now, he still did not hesitate at all.

His tone and manner made huo ting have no choice but to believe him.

But even so, the excavation team over there had not been able to dig out anything until now. This made people's hearts very restless.

Just like this, another hour passed.

The valley was already filled with large pits everywhere, but there was still nothing.

Everyone was also tired. Their hand speed was clearly much slower than when they first started.

Slowly, some people began to feel exhausted.

The thunder in the sky became more and more intense, until after a few thunderclaps, raindrops began to fall from the sky.

In less than five minutes, the light rain turned into heavy rain, pouring down in torrents.

They had no choice but to stop digging.

Ling Yue took a raincoat and put it on Xia Jinqi. "Chairman, let's go. It's raining so heavily, WE CAN'T CONTINUE DIGGING!"

The rain was too loud, so Ling Yue could only shout at Xia Jinqi loudly.

"..." Xia Jinqi clenched her fists. She still felt unwilling to leave just like that. "Wait a little longer."

She believed that Li Jie's memory was definitely not wrong. Since there was a picture of this place in the book and she happened to see it, it happened to be the place in Li Jie's memory. Why couldn't she find it?

It was fine if she couldn't dig it up. The first half of the night was still fine, but the second half of the night was full of lightning, thunder, and heavy rain. Could it be that even the heavens were helping Lu Yiming?

They had already been exposed when they came here. They had dug so many holes, and Lu Yiming would find out tomorrow!

At that time, the clues here would be completely destroyed!

She was unwilling!

Huo Ting also walked over and advised Xia Jinqi, "let's go, girl. The ground has already been dug to this extent. If there really were bones, they would have been discovered long ago. Don't make things difficult for yourself."

He knew how stubborn this girl was, but no matter how hard a person tried, they could not resist the heavens.

It was raining so heavily, and there were many trees in the mountains. With the lightning and thunder, if she really became the chosen one, it would not be fun to be struck by lightning.

Xia Jinqi gritted her teeth. Looking at the people who were still digging in the rain, guilt gradually welled up in her heart.

Perhaps she had really made a mistake in her judgment and was anxious for quick success. That was why she had made a mistake... ..

“Let’s go. ” She gritted her teeth and said in a deep voice.

Ling Yue heard what she said and immediately rushed down to inform everyone loudly, “let’s go, brothers! STOP DIGGING! ”