

Trick Me 1381

Chapter 1381: WE'LL SET OFF IMMEDIATELY AND RETURN TO RAO CITY!

After Xing Chen and his wife left, Yan Jun received a call. When he returned, his expression was unusually heavy.

Xia Jinqi saw through the clues and asked, "what's wrong?"

Yan Jun frowned and replied, "there's news from Rao city. Lu Yiming nominated the president. GRANDPA hasn't been in contact since last night. The headquarters of the Discipline Inspection Commission was attacked by terrorists and half of the buildings were destroyed."

"How could this be? Isn't GRANDPA protected by death guards?" Xia Jinqi's heart was also worried.

Yan Youcheng had maintained a habit for many years. Whenever he went out, he would always bring his death guards with him to protect him.

How could there be no contact for no reason?

"The disciplinary committee's building was bombed. Then my dad..."

"father-in-law is fine. I moved him in advance. He's now in a very safe place." Yan Jun gave her a reassuring look.

Xia Jinqi heard this and heaved a sigh of relief. Then, she thought of something and asked with furrowed brows, "Lu Yiming did it?"

Yan Jun nodded. "Most likely, he guessed that I wasn't in Rao city."

"..." Xia Jinqi paused. Lu Yiming's news was accurate. Taking advantage of Yan Jun's absence, he was going to start a massacre?

After a moment of silence, Yan Jun picked up another call.

After a few short sentences, he hung up. However, this time, his handsome face was livid. "Grandfather Huo has also gone missing."

"Why did he capture them?" Xia Jinqi frowned. She didn't understand why Lu Yiming would capture these people.

Especially her father. Xia Jitian no longer had the right to fight for the presidency. Why did Lu Yiming still not let him go?

Yan Jun's dark eyes darkened. "I'm afraid that he will take revenge on everyone who participated in the 9 / 15 incident."

He had long guessed that Lu Yiming must be brooding over the incident back then. After so many years of hiding, he was probably waiting for the day when he could take revenge.

However, Yan Jun didn't guess that Lu Yiming would make a move at this time.

Lu Yiming had already nominated the president. He could wait until he truly became the president before doing these things. One family after another could be eradicated, and there were countless excuses.

But he had brought everything forward.

Could it be that what he was pursuing was not the presidency?

Yan Jun fell into deep thought.

Xia Jinqi's heart was shocked. "everyone? The Yan, Xia, and huo families are all involved? Is there anyone else?"

"My grandmother." Yan Jun narrowed his long and narrow eyes, and the pressure around him became lower and lower.

Long Qingxin was also involved in the incident back then.

At that time, Long Qingxin and Yan Youcheng had been divorced for a few years, and they had no contact with each other. Even if they met each other on the streets, they would definitely turn their heads and look at each other with disgust.

However, for the sake of the big picture, Long Qingxin still put aside her past grudges and took the initiative to cooperate with Yan Youcheng.

In addition to master Huo and the still young Xia Jitian, the four of them forcibly turned the situation around and suppressed the 915 incident.

Xia Jitian had also made a great contribution to that incident. He rose to his current position.

"WHAT ABOUT GRANDMA?" Xia Jinqi subconsciously looked at Yan Jun with a nervous expression.

Yan Jun saw what she wanted to ask and said, "grandma is still at Qingxin Garden. Lu Yiming didn't make a move. He probably doesn't know that grandma is also involved."

Fortunately, Long Qingxin was secretly involved that year. Except for the core figure, no one else knew that she had used the long family's power.

Xia Jinqi was still worried. "Then what are we waiting for? Let's set off immediately and return to RAO CITY!"

Chapter 1382: at least... .. leave after meeting the children ...

The important figures of the three great clans had all disappeared at the same time. At this moment, Rao Cheng must have been in a state of panic.

Moreover, who would guarantee the safety of Yan Youcheng and grandfather huo?

Faced with Xia Jinqi's suggestion, Yan Jun didn't agree immediately. Instead, he pondered for a moment before saying, "let's wait a little longer. At least... we'll leave after meeting the children."

This time, Lu Yiming was really serious. This time, if he returned, it would probably be a life-and-death struggle.

Yan Jun's expression was as calm as ever, but a storm was already brewing in his heart.

Since he was already here, he could at least meet the children.

If anything happened, he wouldn't regret it for the rest of his life.

"..."Xia Jinqi had never seen such an expression on Yan Jun's face that was similar to a life-and-death parting... ..

Even when Yan Qing wanted to blow up the entire Yan family and he wanted to send her away, he didn't treat death with such ease like this.

Xia Jinqi immediately panicked.

She gritted her teeth and walked to Yan Jun's side. She squatted down and covered the back of his hand with her soft hands. She looked up at him. "No matter what happens, we will be together."

Yan Jun lowered his eyes when he heard her voice and met her determined gaze.

The large palm lifted the side of her face and he smiled. "Are you afraid?"

"I'm not." Xia Jinqi shook her head. Her left hand held the large palm that he placed on her face. "With you around, I will be fine."

There was unreserved trust in her eyes. It was so thorough and so persistent.

It was as if she would not hesitate even if she had to put her life in Yan Jun's hands!

Yan Jun's heart jolted. Even his soul was shaken... ..

Wasn't her reckless trust in him what he had always wanted?

How could he let her down?

He stared at her and made a lifelong promise. "Ah Jin, I will protect you." Even if it meant giving up my life.

"..."

Rao City. *nove*)**Lb**)In

The snow from the first night had not melted yet. It had piled up a thin layer.

In the afternoon, pure white snowflakes started to drift in the sky.

Huo Ting, who was dressed in military uniform, returned home. He originally wanted to discuss the annulment of the engagement with the Su family with grandfather huo. Who knew that after searching around the house, he could not find grandfather huo.

After asking the servants, he only said that grandfather huo had not returned since he had gone out last night. After that, he had completely lost contact with grandfather huo.

Huo Ting was instantly burning with anxiety. He searched everywhere, but could not find anyone.

At the same time, he also received news of Yan Youcheng's disappearance and the destruction of the disciplinary committee building.

The matter of the annulment of the engagement was completely thrown to the back of his mind. Huo Ting began to gather his troops and used all his strength to start searching for these two missing elders.

The matter quickly spread. The entire Rao city knew that something had happened to the Yan, Xia, and Huo families.

For a moment, everyone was in a state of panic and self-preservation.

Lu Yiming's official residence.

The front yard was covered in snow and was completely clean.

The Servant wanted to sweep the snow, but was stopped by Lu Yiming.

"Why are you sweeping so cleanly? You wasted this picturesque beauty." Lu Yiming curled his thin lips. He stood with his hands behind his back under a Ginkgo tree that had already lost all its leaves. From afar, he seemed to be in an extremely good mood.

Qu Yang, who was standing on his left hand, was holding a tablet in his hand. He was flipping something. When he heard Lu Yiming's words, he also raised his head to look at the scene in the yard. He did not say anything.

Cui Ziyang, who was standing on his right hand, spoke eloquently, "sir, you're absolutely right. Although this courtyard isn't big, every part of the landscape is extremely unique. Every time I come here, I feel like I don't want to leave!"

Fang Shaoan sneered and spat mercilessly, "Minister Cui's flattery is truly unprofessional. There's silver everywhere. How can you tell that the landscape is unique? Do you really think you have sharp eyes?"

Chapter 1383: how you were beaten until your head was bleeding, did you really think that no one saw it?

"..." Cui Ziyang turned his head in embarrassment. He wanted to glare at Fang Shaoan, but he realized that this person was not as careless as before. Instead, he was like a grim reaper. Wherever he went, the air was cold.

Thinking about how Lu Yiming had put Fang Shaoan in an important position recently, the little temper in his heart had subsided quite a bit. He only snorted, "what do you know? This is called Passion!"

"I didn't see the passion, but I did see the Killjoy," Fang Shaoan said indifferently. Then, he walked to Qu Yang's side and asked him, "what do you think? Qu Yang."

"You!" Cui Ziyang looked at Fang Shaoan angrily. He wanted to curse, but because Lu Yiming was here, he swallowed his dirty words.

After thinking about it, he felt that he shouldn't swallow his anger for nothing. He also looked at Qu Yang, "Qu Yang, you tell it!"

Qu Yang, "..."

He didn't want to be involved in this at first, but these two talked and dragged him into it.

The two of them couldn't help each other.

In the end, they could only rub their temples helplessly, "okay. Have you both completed the task given by Sir?"

He avoided the topic perfectly and did not offend anyone. He brought the topic back to the right track.

When Li Kun heard this, he silently sized up Qu Yang for a moment.

This was a person with real emotional intelligence.

Unlike Cui Ziyang, who was flamboyant, reserved, and calm, his ability to do things was also very eye-catching.

Fang Shaoan glanced at Cui Ziyang and nodded. "Of course. The contents of the surveillance cameras in the disciplinary committee building have all been deleted by me. No matter how they investigate, they can't find out who went in and planted the bomb."

Cui Ziyang also didn't want to be outdone. "I was the one who captured old huo."

"..." Fang Shaoan heard this and furrowed his brows anxiously.

The Fang family could be considered a start.

Now, Lu Yiming was getting bolder and bolder. Knowing that Yan Jun wasn't in Rao city, he actually captured all these important people.

If he hadn't gone easy on them, Xia Jitian, who was hidden in the disciplinary committee, probably wouldn't have been able to escape.

Speaking up to this point, Li Kun also said, "Yan Youcheng was also captured."

Fang Shaoan glanced at him. He saw that this guy always had a straight face and did not smile. It was a little similar to Yan Jun's style.

He also knew that among the three people beside Lu Yiming, there were people from Yan Jun. He had always suspected that it was Li Kun, but this guy actually caught Yan Youcheng... ..

Lu Yiming, who had been watching the show, glanced at the four people in front of him. His deep eyes were immersed.

"They all did well." He praised them all. The smile on his lips was also unfathomable. "These old guys finally have this day!"

The rest of them fell silent at the same time. Only Qu Yang put the tablet in front of Lu Yiming. "Yan Jun should have received the news. He should be on his way back to Rao city now."

“Just in time.” Lu Yiming continued to smile. He turned to Fang Shaoan and said sinisterly, “Shaoan, aren’t you going to take revenge on him? Bring some people to stop him. If you want to kill him or cut him into pieces, go ahead.”

Fang Shaoan didn’t hesitate at all. His expression immediately became ruthless. “He was lucky that he didn’t kill him last time! This time, I will definitely not let him off!”

As soon as he said this, Cui Ziyán’s sarcastic remarks came, “Minister Fang, don’t try to be brave, right? Last time, you were beaten until your head was bleeding. Do you really think no one saw it?”

Chapter 1384: GET OUT AND FIGHT Don’t be an eyesore here!

That day, Lu Yiming had sent a lot of people to follow Fang Shaoan closely. Although it sounded like they were protecting him, they were actually spying on him.

If Fang Shaoan didn’t really fight with Yan Jun and ended up breaking up, how could he gain Lu Yiming’s trust?

Therefore, no one showed mercy that day.

“What do you mean?” Fang Shaoan’s expression changed. He walked forward and grabbed Cui Ziyán’s collar. His eyes were red and he was about to punch him. Say that again!”

Qu Yang, who was the closest to him, quickly went forward to stop him. “Director Fang, please calm down. Ziyán spoke too quickly. He didn’t mean anything else.”

Cui Ziyán stared with his eyes wide open and said fearlessly, “you’re not as good as others, yet you’re not allowed to say it? Fang Shaoan, don’t you have any potential? !”

As soon as he finished speaking, Fang Shaoan’s fist had already landed.

“Bang!”

It hit the corner of Cui Ziyán’s mouth and knocked his head to the side. **noVe-lb-In**

Cui Ziyán was stunned. He was about to fight back, but Lu Yiming shouted, “Stop! Where do you think I am? Do you think you can hit me if you want to?”

Li Kun also went forward and pulled Cui Ziyán back, preventing him from attacking Fang Shaoan.

Cui Ziyán, who was already feeling unbalanced because Lu Yiming valued Qu Yang and Li Kun, felt even more uncomfortable now!

The two of them had always been on top of him. Now that a new Fang Shaoan had arrived, he could beat him up as he pleased. Moreover, Lu Yiming was helping Fang Shaoan!

“Sir! Are you going to let him beat me up for no reason? !” Cui Ziyán squeezed his eyes, his face full of grief and indignation!

Lu Yiming was annoyed by what he heard and lost all his patience. He was not polite to anyone. “If you want to fight, GET OUT AND FIGHT! Don’t be an eyesore here!”

With that, he turned around and left.

His good mood was ruined!

What a Killjoy! ! !

When Lu Yiming was far away, Fang Shaoan continued to provoke Cui Ziyang. "Did you hear that? I told you to get out and not be an eyesore here!"

Cui Ziyang was so angry that he almost exploded. He could vaguely see smoke coming out of his head. "DON'T BE SO SMUG! No matter what, you used to be Yan Jun's man. There aren't many good people who surrendered to him. Do you think Mr. Lu really trusts you that much? !"

"Even if he doesn't believe me, he won't put you in an important position!" Look, among the three of them, you're the most useless All you know is sweet talk. As a man, even if you're not embarrassed, I'm embarrassed for you No Wonder Lu Yiming has never looked down on you!" Fang Shaoan added fuel to the fire and scolded back He didn't have any scruples at all.

Before he came, Yan Jun had told him that Cui Ziyang was a good talker and was loyal to Lu Yiming. But the only thing about him was that he was narrow-minded and liked to be competitive.

If he wanted to sow discord between him and Lu Yiming, the simplest and most direct way was to make Lu Yiming distance himself from him.

"You... what nonsense are you talking about! When I followed Mr. Lu, you were nowhere to be found!" Cui Ziyang said as he wanted to rush over and hit him again ...

Li Kun grabbed his arm tightly and said coldly, "if you hit him, will Mr. Lu let you go?"

"..."Cui Ziyang froze on the spot.

He was like a robot. He turned his head to look at Li Kun stiffly and asked in disbelief, "even you said that?"

So, he was completely replaced?

Li Kun frowned and did not say anything else.

Seeing him like this, Cui Ziyang suddenly loosened his grip and laughed coldly.

Chapter 1385: was indeed President Yan He was really rich and magnanimous!

"Alright, alright, alright. All of you help him. I'm the most useless one, alright? I'm leaving, alright?"

As he spoke in anger, Cui Ziyang used all his strength to break free from Li Kun's imprisonment. He glared fiercely at Fang Shaoan before turning around and walking in the direction of the main door.

Fang Shaoan automatically ignored Cui Ziyang's deadly glare and rubbed his wrist, which had been slightly hurt by Cui Ziyang, with a blank expression.

Qu Yang turned around to look at Li Kun and was a little suspicious. "Aren't you adding fuel to the fire by saying that just now? You clearly know..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by Li Kun. "This is what Sir wants." n.-~~OVER~~bln

Then, he turned around and was about to leave.

However, Fang Shaoan stopped him. "Don't go! I've been here for so long and haven't talked to you guys yet. Let's go have a meal together!"

As he said that, he looked at Qu Yang. "Qu Yang, you should come too! Thank you so much for just now."

"I..." Qu Yang intended to refuse.

However, Fang Shaoan didn't give him the chance. "Aiya, don't hesitate anymore. Let's go! A private chef. I GUARANTEE YOU'LL BE SATISFIED!"

Although Li Kun did not speak, he stopped in his tracks. It was obvious that he was waiting for the two of them.

Qu Yang saw that Li Kun did not reject him. In addition, he also wanted to find out Fang Shaoan's background, so he nodded. "Alright then. Then, I'll respectfully comply?"

"Let's go!" Fang Shaoan smiled and pulled him away.

Later, Cui Ziyang was in a bar. When he heard that the three of them were happily eating a meal in a high-end hotel, he was so angry that he vomited blood.

In the past, when Fang Shaoan didn't come, Qu Yang and Li Kun hung out together and didn't give him face.

But now, Fang Shaoan came and got together with them so quickly, and he still didn't give him face!

Suddenly, Cui Ziyang tightened his grip on the bottle. He gritted his teeth and cursed, "Lu Yiming, it's all because of you that they don't take me seriously... I've been loyal to you for so many years, I'm really f*cking Fed to the dogs!"

At that time, Zhuge Wentao was sitting opposite Cui Ziyang. Hearing his angry words, he smiled. "Mr. Cui is also a smart person. Since they can't tolerate you, why do you have to ask for trouble?"

Before Yan Jun left, he had told Zhuge Wentao to keep an eye on Cui Ziyang.

Fang Shaoan was fanning the flames. Cui Ziyang's mentality would explode sooner or later.

At that time, they only needed to rope in Cui Ziyang according to the plan.

Cui Ziyang had drunk a lot of wine and was a little intoxicated, but he was not drunk to the point of being unconscious.

He glanced at Zhuge Wentao and naturally knew what Zhuge Wentao meant. It was nothing more than asking him to work for Yan Jun..

“You also know what kind of Person Lu Yiming is. If he knows that I betrayed him, I will die without a burial place.” Cui Ziyang muttered a few words and hesitated.

“What does Mr. Cui mean?” Zhuge Wentao talked to him calmly.

From the current situation, Cui Ziyang was already a fish in a barrel.

Cui Ziyang was waiting for this sentence, so he immediately opened his mouth, “I want you to guarantee the safety of me and my family. Also, give me another 100 million, I want US dollars.”

“No problem.” Zhuge Wentao agreed readily.

Yan Jun also said that as long as he put forward the conditions, he would agree to all of them.

Moreover, a problem that could be solved with money was not a problem.

“No wonder... NO WONDER YOU’RE PRESIDENT YAN! You’re really rich and generous! Very straightforward!” Cui Ziyang smiled in satisfaction and tried to widen his blurred eyes, “then, what do you want me to do?”

Chapter 1386: When a tiger falls from the sun, it is bullied by dogs

Zhugewentao smiled mysteriously. “You don’t have to do anything.”

“Ah? What do you mean?” Cui Ziyang raised his eyebrows, not understanding the meaning of this sentence.

Giving him 100 million US dollars and not doing anything at all?

How could there be such a good thing in the world?

Zhugewentao patted his shoulder. “If I need you for something, I will naturally contact you again. Now, enjoy yourself.”

With that, Zhugewentao called in two beautiful women.

They’re not characters, but they’re top-notch beauties.

“Sir, we’re here to keep you company!”

Delicate voice, graceful posture, every step, are the ultimate hook soul.

Cui Ziyang looked at the eyes are bright, directly pulled two people, embrace right and left, “come, let Ye Xiang One!”

After the picture, Zhugewentao was too lazy to take another look.

He closed the door of the private room and strolled away. At the same time, he took out his mobile phone and said, “second young master, the matter is settled.”

Night

Night. no 17e) | B-1n

In the cold and dark secret room, the sound of a light switch was heard, tearing the dead silence apart.

Then, a dazzling light lit up every corner of the secret room, and also illuminated the old man who was tied to the Cross and covered in blood.

He did not move, as if he had been unconscious for a long time.

His face was covered in blood, and he was only wearing a thin shirt on such a cold winter day.

The shirt was already soaked in blood, and the original color could no longer be seen.

The scarlet blood followed the hem of the shirt and fell to the ground drop by drop.

The entire room was filled with the pungent smell of blood!

Lu Yiming put down the hand that had just pressed the switch, and with one hand in the trouser belt of his suit, he slowly walked towards the old man.

As he walked, he sneered.

“Yan Youcheng, you also have this day?”

He laughed bloodily, and unexpectedly grabbed the old man’s tilted chin, forcing him to look at him.

“where is the Black Tortoise Hall that the Yan Family Claims to be infallible? Why is no one protecting you?”

After being tormented by him, the old man who was originally in a coma finally woke up.

On his face that was so stained with blood that he could not recognize who it was, there was a trace of pride that belonged solely to the Yan family!

This person was none other than Yan Youcheng, who had disappeared for a day and a night!

He stared at Lu Yiming for half a second before spitting out a mouthful of blood with a “Pu” sound. The blood sprayed onto Lu Yiming’s face without a trace.

” ... ” Lu Yiming froze for half a second before slapping Yan Youcheng’s head to the side. He tried his best to wipe his face. “You old man!”

Yan Youcheng did not feel any pain.

His nerves seemed to have started to become numb, and his hands and feet were not very obedient.

He was an old man to begin with, and in addition to the time when the Yan family was bombed, he had been in the ICU, so his body was not as good as before.

Now, how could he still withstand such torture?

On his last breath, the words ‘barely alive’ was the most appropriate word to use on him.

But even so, he still did not lower his head!

He stared at Lu Yiming, his eyes still did not lose the pride and boldness of an ambitious man of his generation!

However, he was caught in a moment of carelessness by this bastard!

As for the Black Tortoise Hall... ... That was what he left for Yan Jun. Naturally, he would never leave Yan Jun's side !!

Lu Yiming barely wiped his face clean, but he still felt uncomfortable on the inside!

Naturally, he had to vent his anger on Yan Youcheng.

"SPEAK! Who else was involved in the incident back then besides you and the Xia and Huo families? !"

"Who else? Don't you know about the Qu Family?" Yan Youcheng smiled coldly and looked back at Lu Yiming.

Chapter 1387: He protected her for the rest of her life!

Even though he was now a prisoner, his life and death depended on this young man in front of him.

However, he did not have the slightest fear. He even looked at Lu Yiming as if he was looking at a pitiful worm.

Lu Yiming was one of the parties involved in the incident of 9 / 15. Yan Youcheng also knew about this matter.

However, he did not expect that the people that the four great families protected with their lives would view the four great families as enemies after more than ten years.

Moreover, he didn't expect that Qu Ruoshan, a traitor, had colluded with Lu Yiming more than ten years ago!

Lu Yiming was obviously very dissatisfied with Yan Youcheng's answer. He took a deep breath as if he was trying to maintain his last bit of patience. "I'll ask you again. Who Else is involved? !"

Who else was involved?

Of course, it was long Qingxin.

When old general long was still alive, the long family had a lot of prestige. Even though old general long had passed away for so many years, the foundation, power, and interpersonal relationship of the long family in the early years were all strengthened by long Qingxin.

It was not an exaggeration to say that with a single word from long Qingxin, there were countless problems that could be easily solved.

Originally, Long Qingxin's appearance was already a foregone conclusion, but Yan Youcheng suppressed the matter and announced to the public that it was a mysterious person who helped and did not reveal long Qingxin's identity.

Even if they were divorced, even if they became a pair of resentful spouses, when the incident happened, Yan Youcheng's most instinctive reaction was to try his best to protect this woman and not let anyone hurt her.

Very few people were able to wash away their involvement in the 9 / 15 incident.

Look, didn't Lu Yiming see them as his enemies now?

Yan Youcheng sneered, "No comment."

Even if he were to die, he would not say the words long Qingxin.

"good, your bones are tough enough!" Lu Yiming spat out these words while grimacing.

He walked out and beckoned for two strong men to come in.

The two strong men looked at each other and nodded to each other. Then, they walked to Yan Youcheng and started a new round of torture.

Punches and kicks were outdated. Now, they preferred to use a more detailed method. It was not life-threatening, but it could make the other party suffer.

After all, the other party was an old man, so they still had to know their limits.

For example, they would use extremely thin needles and knock them into their nails one by one.

This kind of pain was extremely piercing!

"Ah! !" Even an ambitious man like Yan Youcheng could not help but scream!

The past was like smoke, right and wrong, wrong and right. He could not remember clearly how many things actually happened and how they ended.

Especially at his age that was about to pass away, his memory was not as good as before.

But no matter what happened, he still remembered one thing.

That was, on the day of his and long Qingxin's wedding, he made an oath in front of Heaven and earth —

To protect her for the rest of her life.

And he did it.

Even after the divorce, with him around, no one dared to find trouble with long Qingxin for so many years!

He protected her for the rest of her life!

At the end of the day, even with his old bones, he would never say a single word related to Long Qingxin!

When the fourth needle was inserted into his finger, Yan Youcheng finally fainted from the pain.

One of them poured a bucket of cold water on Yan Youcheng, but he did not wake up.

He wanted to pour another bucket, but was stopped by another person.

"Forget it. He is already so old. If we continue to do this, I'm afraid someone will die."

Chapter 1388: who do you think you are?

They were only working for Lu Yiming. There was no need for them to take Yan Youcheng's life.

"But... we didn't get anything out of him. How are we going to explain to him?"

"Drag it out. Just say that he fainted," the man said and looked at the old man who was tied to the cross-shaped wooden frame. He sighed in his heart.

His family also had an old father who was over seventy years old.

At this moment, he looked at Yan Youcheng and suddenly felt pity for him.

Thinking back, he had grown up listening to Yan Youcheng's heroic deeds.

Who would have thought that an ambitious man of his generation would end up like this, becoming a prisoner.

In this world, until the last moment, who could say for sure?

"Let's go. The smell of blood in this room is too heavy. I WANT TO PUKE!"

"Go, go, go. It's bad luck to stay here!"

The sound of footsteps in the distance accompanied the sound of the door closing. The light that shone on Yan Youcheng's old and miserable face became smaller and smaller until it completely disappeared...

...

The entire secret room fell into endless darkness once again. *novelB.1n*

"..."

Lu Yiming did not get the information he wanted from Yan Youcheng. In the blink of an eye, he went to see grandfather huo.

The room that locked grandfather huo seemed much more spacious. Although it was also empty and there was not even a place to sit, there was not a single piece of torture equipment.

There was no unpleasant smell of blood in the air. Only grandfather Huo's skinny old bones were curled up on the ground. His hands were tied behind his back. His entire body was leaning against the wall, and he was extremely tired.

Lu Yiming walked in and stood in front of Grandfather Huo. Someone naturally brought up a chair behind him.

Lu Yiming took the opportunity to sit down and leaned against the chair. He took out a cigarette from his shirt pocket. The people around him immediately went forward to light it for him.

"KACHA!" A bright flame jumped out.

Lu Yiming took a deep breath. The scarlet dot jumped onto the body of the cigarette. As it burned, smoke rose up.

A dim yellow light above his head lit up his extremely twisted and proud expression.

He took two puffs of his cigarette before he kicked the hunched old man on the ground and spat, "mighty former chief, don't you have anything to say to me? "

Grandfather Huo was awake, but he was unwilling to say a word.

He had never been humiliated like this in his entire life!

Lu Yiming saw that he did not speak, so he played with the cigarette in his hand and blew out another smoke ring. "Are you still waiting for Huo Ting to save you? That good grandson of yours wants to marry into the SU family to deal with me? "

The Room was still silent.

Lu Yiming did not say anything, but his subordinate stepped forward and kicked grandfather Huo. "Sir is asking you a question! Answer Him Now! "

Grandfather Huo's body, which was originally tilted, was kicked to the ground.

He did not say anything, but Lu Yiming, who was beside him, was furious. He immediately kicked his subordinate's leg and scolded, "who do you think you are? You were nowhere to be found when Huo Tianlin was leading the army! "

The man was stunned by the kick and did not dare to rub his leg. He could only bend over and apologize to grandfather hu, "grandfather, you have atoned for your sins... "

"Aren't you going to get lost? ! " Lu Yiming glared at him again.

"I'm going to get lost, I'm going to get lost... " the man's legs trembled and he rolled away.

In an instant, only Lu Yiming and grandfather hu were left in the room.

Chapter 1389: my wife, I really love her very much

The air seemed to be frozen at this moment.

The surroundings were filled with a bone-piercing cold, as well as a strong pressure that made people unable to raise their heads.

It was strange and terrifying.

"Do you know how Yan Youcheng is now? " Lu Yiming took another puff of his cigarette and said with a sneer.

Sure enough, upon hearing the news of Yan Youcheng, who had been captured just like him, Grandfather Huo's eyes suddenly lit up.

"where did you take him? ! " Grandfather Huo suddenly straightened up and questioned Lu Yiming.

Satisfied with grandfather Huo's reaction, Lu Yiming slowly blew out a smoke ring. Instead, he began to put on airs and was in no hurry to continue.

“...”grandfather huo was so angry that the veins on his forehead popped out. He glared at Lu Yiming and really wanted to strangle him to death! nDve-LB)In

When Grandfather Huo’s appetite had been piqued, Lu Yiming began to talk about his results. “He might be dying soon.”

It was an understatement, as if it was just a toy, an unimportant animal, and not a living human life!

“You! You’re crazy! Yan Jun won’t let you go!” Grandfather Huo’s eyes were red, and blood rushed to his heart.

Lu Yiming did not seem to hear his warning, and shrugged as if it had nothing to do with him. “I told him a long time ago. As long as he tells me who else was involved in that operation, he won’t have to suffer this pain.”

At this point, Lu Yiming suddenly changed the topic, sneering as he looked grandfather huo up and down. “Luckily you don’t know about the mysterious fourth person. Otherwise, why do you think you’re still here?”

Qu Ruoshan had told Lu Yiming long ago that apart from Yan Youcheng, no one else knew about the fourth person.

If he wanted to know the true identity of this person, he could only start with Yan Youcheng. That was why Lu Yiming would torture Yan Youcheng so unscrupulously.

As for Huo Tianlin, when Lu Yiming was young, he had also worshipped this old and strong chief. Therefore, this time, it could be considered as an old friendship to spare him the physical pain.

Hearing Lu Yiming talk about what happened back then, Huo Tianlin immediately returned to normal and snorted with disdain “So you’re the remnant of the remnant of the imperial court that was left behind back then! No wonder you’ve been so determined to climb up all these years, and your methods are so cruel that it makes one’s hair stand on end! So, you’re here to take revenge.”

“At least you still have some self-awareness.” Lu Yiming leaned back in his chair and looked up at the lamp above his head.

The blinding light made him squint his eyes, but even so, he was still very uncomfortable.

He raised his hand again and again to block the light spots in front of his eyes.

“Do you know? My wife, I really love her very much. We grew up together. We were childhood sweethearts. As soon as we reached adulthood, we immediately got married.

At that time, she liked to grow flowers. She ran a small flower shop. Her business was not booming every day, but she could barely make a living.

I was just an unknown member of the grass-roots in the court. I worked nine to five every day. I was ordinary and down-to-earth.

On weekends, I didn’t go to work and she didn’t open a shop. I took her to the beach on my bicycle. She liked balloons, so I bought her a big bunch.

She sat in the back, hugging my waist with one hand and holding the balloons with the other hand. She hummed a tune... ..

The sea breeze was cool and slightly salty, blowing around us, and it felt really good.

Not long after, she got pregnant, and we were all very happy, carefully taking care of this sudden little life... ..”

Chapter 1390: I ask you, where were you at that time? ! !

Grandfather Huo remained silent the entire time.

He knew how Sweet Lu Yiming used to be. At this moment, the pain in his heart was as deep as the accumulated hatred!

“That was a boy. The doctor said that he was very healthy. Every day, we listened to classical music, told him stories, and even bought his clothes and toys.

When she was pregnant, it was very difficult. For a period of time, she couldn’t move around, and she had to lie in bed for an entire month... ..

I had to give her a few injections every day to maintain her normal hormone levels. My Heart ached when I saw her, but she said that she wanted to be a strong mother. No matter how hard she suffered, she was willing. As long as she could see our child being born safely.

I was afraid that the nanny I hired wouldn’t be able to take care of her, so I put down my work at the court and focused on accompanying her while she was in labor.

We were filled with joy as we waited for the birth of this little life... ..”

When he said this, Lu Yiming’s voice was already choked with sobs.

He covered his eyes with the back of his hand and clenched his teeth tightly.

But even so, there was still a drop of tear that was not hidden. It slid down the corner of his eye... ..

The sparkling string reflected the light of the chandelier above Lu Yiming’s head. It was so bright and dazzling... ..

Grandfather Huo frowned as he watched. **noVe-lb-1n**

“But who knew that on September 15th... ” Lu Yiming suddenly changed the topic and his tone became gloomy and terrifying.

He wiped the tears from the corner of his eye and straightened up. His red eyes were filled with hatred as he stared at Grandfather Huo. “A sudden riot disrupted everything! ”

Grandfather Huo’s heart tightened. He opened his mouth, but in the end, he could not say a word.

He could only remain silent.

However, Lu Yiming did not mind at all as he talked to himself.

“A group of men wearing black clothes and animal masks suddenly appeared on the roof of the old street. They held guns and shot down the street!

Regardless of men and women, young and old, women and children, as long as they could run and move, they shot down all of them!

Where were you at that time Huo Tianlin, let me ask you, where were you at that time? Lu Yiming suddenly stood up and kicked over the chair he was sitting on. He was so angry that he looked like a lion!

The reason why he questioned grandfather huo like this was because grandfather huo was responsible for the security of Rao city.

Grandfather Huo remembered that day very clearly.

Huo Ting, who was only a few years old, had a high fever. It was almost 40 degrees Celsius. When he was held in his arms, the temperature was alarmingly hot.

Early in the morning, he carried Huo Ting to the hospital.

He used ice bags, medicine, and alcohol. In short, he used all the methods he could think of. The doctors tried their best, but the high fever did not go away.

The medical technology at that time was not as good as it was now. The fever did not subside, and it was very likely that the fever had damaged the brain. In the future, he would become a fool.

The Huo family only had one son, and his son had sacrificed himself for the country. If he did not even have a grandson, how was he going to answer to the ancestors of the Huo family?

For the whole morning, he held Huo Ting in his arms and did not dare to leave.

By noon, Huo Ting was already talking nonsense.

The doctor was at his wit's end. Grandfather Huo was about to accept his fate, so he thought that this was his last moment with his grandson.

... ..