

Trick Me 1401

Chapter 1401: instigated a rebellion against Qu Yang

Just now, Fang Shaoan said that Yan Jun would not kill innocents indiscriminately. Qu Yang almost suspected that Fang Shaoan knew that his parents were not actually killed by Yan Jun, but by Lu Yiming?

However, just as this thought popped up in his mind, Fang Shaoan said such a decisive sentence again, completely messing up Qu Yang's thinking.

Qu Yang did not have the mood to think so much. He just remembered that Lu Yiming also killed Fang Shaoan's parents and then framed Yan Jun, causing Fang Shaoan and Yan Jun to completely turn against each other.

Such a method, not to mention brilliant, was simply sinister and cunning.

Actually, thinking about it carefully, many of the things that Lu Yiming had done were done by villains...
...

In the past, the overall situation had not been decided. No matter what Lu Yiming had done, Qu Yang could convince himself that those who achieved great things did not care about trifles. There was a reason for things, and there had to be sacrifices.

But now that the overall situation was about to be settled, and there was a stable and benevolent Yan Jun to compare with, the image of Lu Yiming in Qu Yang's heart seemed to have fallen off the altar, becoming more and more unsightly.

Qu Yang sighed in his heart. When he looked at Fang Shaoan again, there was a trace of guilt and heartache in his eyes.

Poor Fang Shaoan still did not know who his real father's killer was... ..

"clean up this place. Minister Fang and I will go back first." Qu Yang instructed the scene and turned around to bring Fang Shaoan back.

Their car was still parked in the city. Fortunately, it was not bombed... ..

On the way, Fang Shaoan did not speak anymore. He was unusually silent.

Earlier, Yan Jun had told him that although Qu Yang was Lu Yiming's trusted aide, at least his three views were still correct and he still had some conscience.

If he could convince him to betray Lu Yiming, it would be a big blow to Lu Yiming!

So... Fang Shaoan endured the humiliation and hid beside Lu Yiming. Other than helping Yan Jun from the inside out, he also had to quietly turn Qu Yang over ...

Silently looking at the scenery flying past the car window, Fang Shaoan sneered in his heart.

Did these people really think that he believed what Lu Yiming said, that his parents died in Yan Jun's hands? ! !

Lu Yiming would never have thought that he would be at the scene of the car accident on the viaduct that day when two private cars and a large truck collided... ..

He had been scared awake by the tragic car accident many times in the middle of the night.

He had not slept well for many days.

Until now, as long as he closed his eyes, everything that happened that day was still vivid in his mind... ..

That morning, Fang Shaoan received a package. It was a photo he had taken for Yu Han and Xiao puff. He was afraid that it was not professionally developed, so he had specially asked a friend overseas to do it.

He looked at the photos one by one and thought that the two children were really cute. The more he looked at them, the more he liked them.

He thought of his old friendship with Yan Jun and felt that it was too late to regret, so he quarreled with Fang Zemin.

That day, Fang Zemin went to see Lu Yiming. He didn't know what he saw or what they talked about. When he came back, his face was pale. He didn't want to say anything. He just held Fang Shaoan's hand and said, "Son, I'm sorry... tonight, you find a chance to see Yan Jun and meet him in private. You tell him that I was blind and chose Lu Yiming. But none of this has anything to do with you. You don't know anything. You were forced!"

Fang Shaoan thought that this was another trick Lu Yiming asked him to play, so he didn't take it to heart.

Chapter 1402: -parting through life and death

After all, the story of 'the wolf is coming' was similar to that of 'the bitter-meat tactic'. The more they said and did, the fewer people would believe them.

In the evening, the family of three drove onto the elevated road and was hit by a large truck.

At that time, the two lanes were unrelated. For some reason, the large truck suddenly rammed into their car like a madman!

Fang Shaoan did not have time to think more because at the moment of the car accident, his parents who were sitting on his left and right pounced on him simultaneously. They used their bodies to block the impact and the flames that he should have suffered!

At that moment, Fang Shaoan's heart felt as if it was soaked in the purest spring water in the world. It was so beautiful, so happy... ..

The next second, it felt as if it was torn apart by a pair of invisible hands... ..

All the happiness and happiness turned into nothingness and bubbles... ..

In the end, Fang Shaoan miraculously only suffered minor abrasions and concussions.

His parents, on the other hand, fell in a pool of blood.

Fang Zemin was the most severely injured. His entire body was covered in blood, and his neck was twisted at a very strange angle.

His neck bone was broken, but he was still desperately holding his breath, unwilling to swallow it.

He had been looking at Fang Shaoan the whole time. One of his eyes, which was still intact, had been crying the whole time.

As he cried, he looked at Fang Shaoan... ..

That gaze, it was hard to describe... .. Even Fang Shaoan himself could not describe it clearly ...

At that time, when his father looked at him, there was reluctance, heartache, and love, but more than that... .. He was sorry ...

How could he bear it... .. How could he bear the 'sorry' his father had for him ...

It was his father who gave him life and raised him!

If he wanted to say sorry, it should be his son!

It was his son who was a scoundrel. He only knew how to eat, drink, and have fun. He never knew how to work hard. He was always fooling around and waiting for death... ..

He really wanted to say sorry to his father, but at this moment, his mother's faint call reached his ears.

"An 'er... an 'er..."

He turned his head anxiously, but all he saw was a blood-red face... ..

"Mom, I am here..." he choked up, tears instantly stopped mention.

"good girl, mom... mom can't accompany you... that Zuo Xiaoran is... is a good girl... good, good, live well with her..." her words carried the last bit of maternal love as she hugged Fang Shaoan who was on the verge of collapse.

"Mom, don't... don't leave an 'er alone..." Fang Shaoan cried. He wanted to struggle and move. He wanted to call 120, but he was stuck in the car and couldn't move at all ...

He was so useless. He could only watch his parents suffer like this!

Seeing her son crying like this, Jiang Xueqian curled her lips and smiled gently.

She seemed to have seen her son when he was young.

A soft, Chubby boy held her hand and toddled. Every step he took was wobbly like a tumbler.

She still remembered the first time her son called her mom. The first time he ran, the first time he went to kindergarten, the first time he had a tooth change... ..

She remembered many, many firsts clearly.

It was just a pity that she didn't have the chance to see her son get married... ..

Fortunately, she was mostly satisfied with Zuo Xiaoran.

At least, she was a girl with a good heart.

Chapter 1403: BEWARE OF KIDNEY FAILURE!

She had been deliberately making things difficult for an 'er only because of her good reputation.

She had always wanted to find a better one so that she could match her son.

But now that she thought about it, only the one her son liked was the best... ..

After she left, that girl would take care of an 'Er for her... .. In this way, she would be relieved ...

"An 'er, live well..." Jiang Xueqian tried her best to say this with a smile. Then, she closed her eyes forever.

The corners of her eyes, which had been carved with fine lines by time, were now covered with tears... ..

If she could, she really wanted to live for another few decades and watch her grandson come out and grow up.

No one could have imagined that death would come so quickly and truly. She still had many things to do.

A few days ago, her mother's family had just sent her a poodle. It looked really likable, and she had yet to give the dog a name... ..

Recently, she had even learned a soup, but she had yet to make it for that father and son to try... ..

After being married for so many years, it was rare for her to go home for the New Year. She had even thought that this year, she would definitely go home to accompany her parents for the new year... ..

Unfortunately, none of that is going to happen.

Hey.

If she had known she would die so soon, she would have done all these things long before it came to an end.

The moment Jiang Xueqian closed her eyes, Fang Zemin also breathed a sigh of relief.

He said what he wanted to say to his son and his wife, and he was relieved.

Both parents died, this is Fang Shaoan would never dream of things.

He didn't scream hysterically, he didn't cry like crazy, he was just stuck in the car like that, enjoying the hugs of his parents and his mother, just like when he was little, he always liked to sit between his parents, because that way, he could enjoy a lot of love.

But now... .. His eyes were empty as he stared at a certain spot, like a soulless corpse ...

Later, the traffic police arrived. Under Yan Jun's instructions, they rescued Fang Shaoan and made it look like he wasn't at the scene at all.

They even specially asked the police to guide Xia Jinqi who happened to pass by on the elevated road, attracting the attention of many people. Yan Jun quietly took Fang Shaoan away.

Under an overpass, Fang Shaoan sat on the spot in a daze. When he came back to his senses, he cried like a fool, begging to take revenge.

It was Yan Jun who woke him up and told him that only by enduring humiliation could he bear the burden... ..

Later on, when he appeared in public again, he had completely changed into a different person.

He had made himself into an ungrateful bastard who only knew how to spend his days drinking and drinking. Even his parents' funeral had been carelessly arranged.

Lu Yiming trusted him as much as the people outside scolded him so badly.

Whenever he thought of this, Fang Shaoan would always be alone and sad.

Just like at this moment, he leaned against the glass window and two lines of clear tears flowed down.

At a certain moment, the car stopped, and Qu Yang, who was beside him, called out to him, "let's go, sir is waiting for US inside. "

Only then did he come back to his senses. He silently wiped his tears, yawned, stretched, and pretended to take a nap as he wiped his face. "Aiya, the two ladies were too noisy last night. I'm so sleepy! "

Qu Yang got out of the car first. When he turned around to look at him, he happened to see his crimson eyes and slightly wet eyelashes. He really looked like he was very sleepy and had just taken a nap.

Without suspecting him, Qu Yang smiled and said, "Minister Fang, you'd better take it easy! BE CAREFUL OF KIDNEY FAILURE! "

Chapter 1404: It was just an old dog. If it died, so be it

After a few banter, the two of them walked into the villa.

When they entered the study, Lu Yiming happened to be talking to Li Kun. However, after Fang Shaoan and Qu Yang entered, the two of them stopped talking. It was eerily quiet.

Fang Shaoan instinctively frowned. This was clearly an attempt to avoid him.

From the looks of it, Lu Yiming was still not completely at ease with him.

He was thinking in his heart, but he did not show it on his face. Instead, he walked in angrily and put on a sour face, as if someone owed him money. "Yan Jun ran away. "

Lu Yiming looked at Fang Shaoan. Just as he raised his eyebrows, Qu Yang said, "he used a grenade to bomb us. The city gate was blown open. "

"Yan Jun did it? " Hearing this, Lu Yiming was excited.

"Yes. " Qu Yang nodded. He was Lu Yiming's confidant. Lu Yiming naturally did not doubt what he said.

"Damn Yan Jun! " Fang Shaoan gritted his teeth and cursed. His face was full of anger.

Lu Yiming did not care about him at all. Instead, he continued to ask Qu Yang, "are you sure it was a grenade?"

"Yes."

"What a good Yan Jun! He really has an arsenal!" Lu Yiming stood up from his chair, and his expression changed instantly.

Fang Shaoan lowered his head and did not answer, but his eyebrows were raised very high.

Right, he almost forgot to notice that Yan Jun actually had a rocket launcher Where did he get it?

Wasn't that a controlled arsenal?

Sure enough, in the next second, Lu Yiming sneered, "I was worried that I wouldn't be able to catch him, so I exposed myself!"

"..."Fang Shaoan thought to himself, this is bad. Lu Yiming wouldn't use this as a reason to deal with Yan Jun, right?

At this moment, Li Kun opened his mouth and said with an unusually heavy tone, "Yan Jun, who has always been calm, actually didn't hesitate to use military weapons. I think he should already know about Yan Youcheng's situation."

"So what if he knows? Even if he rushed over now, he would only find a corpse that doesn't know how to speak. The person who kidnapped him has nothing to do with me. What can he do to me?" Lu Yiming sneered He raised his left hand slightly and let the light from outside the window penetrate the gem ring on his left ring finger. He was still admiring the enchanting and cold light.

When he said this, Fang Shaoan and Qu Yang were both stunned.

Fang Shaoan was stunned. He finally knew why Yan Jun was so anxious that he even used a rocket launcher!

And He, at that time, still tried to stop Yan Jun... ..

Qu Yang's eyes widened. The Gaze he looked at Lu Yiming became more and more incredulous and disapproving!

Lu Yiming Really Killed Yan Youcheng?

Didn't he say that he would just capture him and torture him to vent his anger?

"Yan Youcheng... is really dead?" Qu Yang swallowed his throat and still wanted to ask in person ...

Lu Yiming answered indifferently, "He's just an old dog. If he's dead, so be it."

Qu Yang, "..."

He gritted his teeth slightly and looked at the smug expression on Lu Yiming's face. He suddenly felt extremely disgusted.

When Lu Yiming was still in the disciplinary committee, he was still considered normal. When he was exposed in front of Qu Yang, he had always been well-behaved. At most, he would lose control of his emotions when he was angry and become more extreme.

However, ever since he was nominated as the president, he had become more and more unscrupulous as he was about to accomplish great things... ..

Qu Yang did not say anything, but Lu Yiming's gaze fell on Fang Shaoan. He even asked him with interest, "how is it, Shaoan? The grandfather of the person who killed your father is dead. Shouldn't we celebrate?"

Chapter 1405: Congratulates Second Young Master Yan on his promotion to the head of the Yan family!

" ... " Fang Shaoan's face stiffened slightly, but he smiled even faster. He was unusually bloodthirsty. "Of course. It's really satisfying! Brothers, shall we celebrate tonight?"

As he said this, Fang Shaoan went to look at Qu Yang and Li Kun. He quietly turned his eyes away from Lu Yiming.

Lu Yiming was an exceptionally shrewd person. Fang Shaoan was not 100% sure that he would not be able to see through his thoughts.

Qu Yang frowned and interrupted Fang Shaoan. "knowing that Yan Youcheng is dead, Yan Jun will definitely make a move tonight. You'd better keep a low profile. "

Li Kun did not say a word. His expression was the same as before, but no one knew that at this moment, his hand that was holding the document was secretly clenched into a fist... ..

After Yan Youcheng and Huo Tianlin were arrested, Lu Yiming personally took the two of them away and locked them up in secret. Even he did not know where they were.

Now that Yan Youcheng was gone, he... .. How was he going to explain this to his master ? ?

Lu Yiming's nature changed drastically. He denied Qu Yang's words, "don't, I think Shaoan's suggestion is very good. Tonight, the few of you, go to the best hotel in Rao city and hold the biggest party! PULL UP A BANNER! Write... congratulations on second young Master Yan's promotion to the head of the Yan family! "

Without Yan Youcheng, wasn't Yan Jun the rightful head of the Yan family?

Qu Yang did not expect Lu Yiming to say such words.

To let them celebrate wantonly tonight, and even pull up such a banner, wasn't it obvious that they were provoking Yan Jun?

To kill his grandfather, and to do such a humiliation!

He was even more despicable than a villain!

“Sir, I’m afraid this is not appropriate. The few of us are all people around you. To pull up such a banner at this time, isn’t it letting the world accuse you of having no mercy?”

Qu Yang’s words were first to advise Lu Yiming, and second to remind him to be merciful.

Otherwise, his seemingly easy-to-obtain presidency would fly away.

Lu Yiming was originally in a good mood, but Qu Yang’s cold water drenched his heart.

The smile on his face gradually disappeared, and his teeth clenched slightly. His eyes narrowed, and he stared at Qu Yang. “Qu Yang, are you questioning me?”

” ... ” Qu Yang quickly lowered his head. “I don’t dare. ”

“If you don’t dare, then do as I say!” With a loud shout, Lu Yiming widened his eyes, and the veins on his forehead looked like they were about to explode!

Of course, he knew the consequences of doing that!

What he wanted was Yan Jun’s counterattack!

If Yan Jun didn’t move, how could he give him an excuse to mess up the Spring Water in Rao city? ! !

Bi Yue’s condition was getting worse, so he could only bring forward the plan!

Fang Shaoan stood at the side and looked at the scene in front of him in surprise.

What he didn’t expect was that Lu Yiming’s emotions were so fluctuating, and he even scolded himself for being convinced... ..

However, this was also good. Lu Yiming took the initiative to have a gap with Qu Yang. This way, he could take advantage of the gap!

Immediately, he walked to Qu Yang’s side and reached out to pat him. Like an old man, he opened his mouth to adjust the atmosphere. “Alright, I’M THE BEST AT ORGANIZING PARTIES! Let’s go, Qu Yang. I heard that you can drink quite a lot! Do you dare to fight me for 300 rounds!”

As he said this, he pulled Qu Yang out of the door.

Qu Yang had just been bullied and his face was very ugly, so he didn’t reject Fang Shaoan.

He did not want to stay here anymore.

Seeing this, Li Kun did not follow him immediately. Instead, after Fang Shaoan and Qu Yang left, he said to Lu Yiming casually “recently, Qu Ruoshan has been in the limelight. In the name of you, sir, he has received many gifts from local officials. Sir, you have refused to see any guests recently, and many people have begun to flock to Qu Ruoshan. ”

Chapter 1406: The fall of the ambitious

After that, Li Kun did not look at Lu Yiming’s expression. He turned around and left.

All of a sudden, the three of them had left. In the huge study room, only Lu Yiming was left.

His hands were on his waist. The Hem of his suit was lifted slightly, revealing the snow-white shirt underneath.

His expression was also extremely bad. It was obviously because of Li Kun's last sentence before he left.

A mere Qu family. was he prepared to climb onto his head? !

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. Lu Yiming suddenly bent down and flipped everything on the table to the ground!

The Ping Ping Ping sounds were incessant!

At that time, Li Kun just happened to walk downstairs.

Hearing the movements upstairs, he curled his thin lips in satisfaction and smiled coldly.

The most direct way to defeat a person was to make him betray his family... ..

..

On the outskirts of the city.

In an abandoned unfinished building.

Huo Ting led the previous troops and found the place where Yan Youcheng was imprisoned, but when Yan Jun went, everything was too late.

In front of the dilapidated iron door, Huo Ting looked at Yan Jun with a heavy expression. "My condolences."

"..."

Yan Jun did not say a word, but he gritted his teeth even harder.

After Huo Ting moved aside, Yan Jun reached out and pushed open the iron door that was almost corroded by the rust. There was still a chain as thick as a baby's wrist hanging on top of it, and under the chain hung a lock that was only left with half of it.

From the looks of it, it looked like it was split into two after being directly penetrated by a bullet.

The moment the door was opened, a thick, nauseating smell of blood instantly assailed his face!

A bright chandelier above his head lit up the entire room, as well as the skinny Yan Youcheng who was curled up on the cold ground.

His eyes were tightly shut, and his face was covered in blood.

The fingertips of his hands that were crossed in front of his chest were swollen, and there was a pool of dried blood on the ground. It was flowing out from his fingertips.

One of his legs was missing, and both of his feet were bare. It was unknown whether it was because the blood was no longer circulating, or because it was too cold, but it was already purple.

He was curled up on the cold ground alone, and there was not even a trace of warmth on his body.

It was like an ice-cold corpse.

Yan Jun stared at the scene in front of him, and in an instant, all the strength in his body seemed to have been drained.

He bent his knees and knelt down straight in front of Yan Youcheng.

Waves of hot air rose from his eyes, obscuring his vision.

His hands, which were hanging by his side, were also tightly clenched, and there was a “creak creak” sound that overflowed.

Yan Jun knelt on the spot just like that, removing all his usual dignity and arrogance. He was like a statue, not moving for a long time.

He had known since he was young that people were bound to die.

Especially after the sudden death of his elder brother Yan Qi, he understood what death meant. He also understood that no one in the world could escape death.

It was just that some people died early, while others died late.

In the past half a year, Grandfather’s health had been deteriorating day by day. The attending physician had long warned him that he must recuperate well.

He had even thought that when Rao city was peaceful, he would come out and invite grandmother home. Then, he would bring Yu Han and Xiao puff back, and their family would have a good reunion.

In fact... .. He did not mind Yan Qing coming back. As long as GRANDPA could be happy, he could put down the many things in his heart ... $n/O(V(\mathcal{E}))L/-b)(1-n$

At that time, even if GRANDPA went, he would still be surrounded by his children and grandchildren.

However, he did not expect that this day would come so quickly... .. In fact, no one knew the exact time of GRANDPA’s death ...

Chapter 1407: bon voyage!

Last night’s snowstorm, tormented grandfather, dressed so thin, lying on such a cold floor... ..

When his last breath was taken, no one knows... ..

And they talk about their children and their grandchildren... ..

The Great Helmsman of the Yan family, once upon a time, Yan Youcheng in Rao city, that can be said to be the wind and rain, dominate a region!

I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I’m sorry.

And now, it’s come to this.

Yan Jun deep breath, the line of the jaw has been stretched tight.

With bloodshot eyes, he bent down, put his hands on the ground and kowtowed three times!

“have a safe trip, GRANDPA!”

With that, he reached out his hand and picked up Yan Youcheng’s body.

This hug, Yan Jun hard to hold back the tears, no longer able to control.

In an instant, tears burst like a dam, rushing down.

He never felt that his grandfather was so thin... ..

Curled up in his arms like that, he looked so thin and small. When he was carried, he was so light, like a wisp of green smoke that could disappear at any time.

In his impression, his grandfather’s image had always been tall and big.

Other than the things he and his grandmother did not want to talk about in the past, he could be said to be Yan Jun’s most important enlightenment teacher.

Whether it was life, doing business, dealing with people, or how to control a business.

It was not an exaggeration to say that aside from his own outstanding talent and a little bit of understanding, Yan Youcheng had taught him eighty percent of Yan Jun’s abilities.

Before Yan Qi passed away and Yan Jun was sent overseas, Yan Youcheng had always doted on Yan Jun the most.

The eldest son, Yan Sheng, had average talent and his heart was not in the Yan family’s business. The youngest son, Yan Qing, was the most like him and was also a good seedling. Unfortunately, he was born out of wedlock and his name was not legitimate.

The eldest grandson, Yan Qi, was more like Yan Sheng, and he left earlier.

Only Yan Jun was the one that suited Yan Youcheng the most.

Steady, capable, intelligent, agile. Many things could be easily understood by Yan Jun with just a few words from Yan Youcheng, and he did things very beautifully.

The rest of Yan Youcheng’s life could almost be said to have been spent on Yan Jun..

He carefully groomed this grandson and paved the way for him. He even did not hesitate to use his youngest son as a stepping stone for him.

No matter how his love life had turned out, there was one thing that he had accomplished as a member of the Yan family! *nove-1b.1n*

No matter what methods he used, he had nurtured a new generation of successors for the Yan family!

No matter what outsiders thought of him, he would always be Yan Jun’s most respected and most respected grandfather!

But why was that so tall, so majestic person so skinny and so light, as if he was only skin and bones, like a child, curled up into a ball... ..

Yan Jun gritted his teeth. He did not allow himself to cry out loud because his grandfather had said that the descendants of the Yan family never shed tears in front of others!

No matter how much suffering there was, he would taste it No matter how many tears there were, he would swallow them!

A great man who stood tall and strong, he must never lower his head in front of anyone! ! !

He hugged his grandfather and stood up, trying his best to straighten his back and look straight ahead!

When he was young, he sat in his grandfather's strong arms and grew up little by little.

Now, his grandfather was old and couldn't walk anymore. He carried his grandfather home! ! !

He took a step forward, and every step he took was unusually heavy!

Chapter 1408: "He is also your father. "

Huo Ting, who had been waiting outside for a long time, saw Yan Jun carrying Yan Youcheng's body out with bloodshot eyes. His heart was filled with complicated emotions.

He moved aside to make way for Yan Jun..

Huo Tianlin and Yan Youcheng were caught at the same time. Yan Youcheng was tortured to death while Huo Tianlin was rescued without a scratch.

Huo Ting knew what Lu Yiming was thinking.

He probably wanted to see the Yan and Huo families fall out and turn against each other.

Two people were caught at the same time. One was beaten and tortured to death. One was served with good food and drinks. Who would believe that there was nothing fishy about this?

Huo Ting could not say anything to Yan Jun at this moment. He could not even comfort him.

He knew what kind of pain it was to lose a loved one... ..

But there was something he should still tell Yan Jun..

After hesitating for a long time, Huo Ting finally spoke "The forensic doctor has examined old master Yan's body. There are many wounds from being beaten. His ten fingers were all pierced with fine needles. There are knife wounds on his abdomen. There is not much blood. The time of death is estimated to be around 0 p.m. last night. The initial cause of death is probably sudden cardiac arrest. "

Yan Jun did not stop and did not turn his head. He did not say anything. He just walked forward firmly as if what he heard was no longer important.

He walked downstairs. Yan Qing, who had been waiting for a long time, saw Yan Youcheng with his eyes tightly shut, snuggling in Yan Jun's arms like a baby... ..

“Dad...” Yan Qing’s lips trembled. He looked at his biological father’s weathered face in disbelief and whispered softly.

He was really afraid that he would scare his father if he was too loud.

But how could it be His father had already passed away forever. He couldn’t even hear him call out, so how could he be scared?

“Dad...” Yan Qing shook his head and immediately burst into tears. He stepped forward and touched his father’s cheek. That icy touch instantly spread from his fingertips to his heart. It was a sharp pain... ..

And at this moment, when the Yan family’s trusted aides behind Yan Qing saw this scene, they all knelt down, sending off this generation’s ambitious hero! ! !

At that time, the sky that had long stopped snowing had once again started to drift with icy cold yet pure white snowflakes.

One or two snowflakes landed on Yan Jun’s body and quickly melted away.

However, the snowflakes that landed on Yan Youcheng’s body seemed to have been frozen. No matter how hard he tried, they refused to melt away. The white snowflakes quickly piled up.

Seeing this scene, Yan Jun’s eyes were filled with warmth again.

Yan Qing happened to walk over and stretched out his hand. He wanted to hug Yan Youcheng from Yan Jun’s arms, but he seemed to hesitate again. After hesitating for a long time, he still shrank back.

Perhaps, it was better for his father to be in Yan Jun’s arms.

However, it was also because of this cautious manner that Yan Jun saw it.

Without hesitation, he took a step forward and pushed Yan Youcheng’s corpse into Yan Qing’s arms.

Yan Qing was slightly stunned. His eyes that were still filled with tears looked at Yan Jun in surprise. However, his hand subconsciously took over his father and held him tightly in his arms.

Yan Jun sighed, “He is also your father. ”

For so many years, Yan Jun had never acknowledged the existence of Yan Qing.

Because of Yan Qing and his mother, Long Qingxin was forced to live alone for so many years.

Long Qingxin was also Yan Jun’s grandmother. He had watched his grandmother live a lonely and quiet life since he was young. How could he accept Yan Qing and his mother in peace?

But at this moment, at this moment, all the resentment and indignation in his heart had disappeared... ..

He was already gone. What was the point of fussing about so much?

Yan Qing’s face was already covered in tears. When he heard Yan Jun’s words, the bitterness in his heart surged out again... ..

Chapter 1409: can I do this Of course, it’s blood for blood!

He tried his best to suppress the grief in his heart, but when he opened his mouth, he couldn't help but choke up. "thank you."

This one word from Yan Jun was an acknowledgment of his identity.

All these years, he had always wanted what he wanted. He didn't expect that on this day, in such a situation...

He lowered his eyes to look at his old father in his arms. In an instant, his eyes turned crimson, and boiling hot tears burst out of his eyes.

If it was possible, he would rather not have Yan Jun's recognition of him. He would rather be an illegitimate child that couldn't be seen in the light for his entire life. He also wanted his father to come back to life...

Only now did he understand that as long as a person was alive, it was the best.

The rest of the fame and fortune were just worldly possessions!

Yan Jun also lowered his eyes to look at Yan Youcheng's green-colored face. Suddenly, he said in a deep voice, "bring grandfather back first."

"What about you?" Yan Qing subconsciously asked back.

"Me?" Yan Jun smiled coldly. A trace of killing intent suddenly burst out from the depths of his dark eyes, destroying the world. "Of course I'M GOING TO SEEK JUSTICE FOR GRANDFATHER!"

The words that did not have the slightest bit of warmth mixed with the snowflakes that filled the sky were bone-piercing cold!

Yan Qing paused for a moment and then said, "I'll go with you."

This was also his father. If he wanted revenge, he had to take a part in it!

Yan Jun frowned. Before he could make a statement, Huo Ting had already rushed down from upstairs and blocked the two of them. "DON'T BE RASH!"

"Get out of the way." Yan Jun narrowed his long and narrow eyes and looked at huo ting dangerously.

Huo Ting did not move a single step. Instead, he questioned him, "how do you plan to get justice? The person who kidnapped old master Yan has already turned himself in. After taking his statement, he committed suicide! What can you do if you find him? Do you have any evidence?"

He could understand Yan Jun's current mood, but Lu Yiming had already found a scapegoat. He had washed himself clean of this matter and had nothing to do with it!

Yan Jun rushed over to settle the score with him so rashly. Lu Yiming could totally pretend to be an outsider and say that Yan Jun framed him!

To be honest, Huo Ting was very thoughtful. He stopped Yan Jun so that outsiders would not criticize Yan Jun..

However, how could Yan Jun listen to these things now?

His handsome face was livid, and his body was surrounded by a murderous aura. He was wild and unruly. "What can I do? Of course, I will pay with blood!"

Now he was still talking about evidence and ambition!

HIS GRANDFATHER WAS DEAD!

He died so miserably!

No matter what price he had to pay, he wanted Lu Yiming to pay with his life!

After that, Yan Jun took a step forward.

Huo Ting couldn't stop him, so he had to move aside.

Yan Qing followed after him, and his handsome face, which was somewhat similar to Yan Jun's, was surging with murderous aura!

"Yan Jun, don't forget what you promised me!" Huo Ting suddenly said, then turned around and looked at Yan Jun's back with extreme seriousness.

No matter what, he could not hurt the innocent and bring disaster to this city.

Yan Jun's footsteps immediately stopped.

He did not turn around, but continued to look straight ahead.

In the heavy snow, his figure was tall and straight, as lofty as a God's mansion.

"Don't forget what I promised you as well."

The sharp and cold words came from the surrounding cold temperature. It seemed to be contaminated by the icy cold air, as if it could completely freeze people.

Yan Jun left after saying these words, leaving without a trace of nostalgia.

Huo Ting, on the other hand, was completely frozen on the spot.

Chapter 1410: would only make things worse

He stared in the direction where Yan Jun had left, his teeth clenched tightly.

He understood what Yan Jun meant.

The prerequisite of not bringing disaster to the city was that Yan Jun had the heart to be the president.

But what if he didn't become the president?

Now that Yan Youcheng was dead, what would Yan Jun do?

It was unimaginable.

Huo Ting took a deep breath, suddenly turned around and asked the adjutant, “where’s Xia Jinqi? Where is she?”

“This... she doesn’t seem to be back.” The adjutant shook his head. According to the news, Yan Jun had barged through the city gate alone ...

“Go! Bring her back immediately! If she doesn’t come back soon, Rao city will really TURN UPSIDE DOWN!” Huo Ting shouted loudly, his head aching from anxiety!

At such a critical moment, the girl was actually not here!

“Yes!” The adjutant stood up and saluted, then turned around and left.

After the adjutant left, Huo Ting immediately brought people to chase after Yan Jun. along the way, he sent people to Qingxin Garden to leak the news to Long Qingxin.

Since the girl was not here, he could only ask long Qingxin to come out.

She was, after all, Yan Jun’s grandmother. Yan Jun would probably listen to what she said... ..

Huo Ting had always thought that Yan Jun, who was in a rage, would go directly to Lu Yiming. He did not expect that he would only bring people to the western district.

At that time, there were too many cars, so huo Ting had lost sight of them for a while. When he found Yan Jun again, he found that there was suddenly a van in Yan Jun’s fleet. *noVe-lb.1n*

“where did that van come from?” Huo Ting asked the guard next to him.

The guard looked at the record and answered, “It seems to be from the villa area in the western district. As for what it does, I don’t know yet.”

Huo Ting frowned and thought about it again. It was just a van, so it shouldn’t be able to carry anything, so he didn’t take it to heart.

Now, he just needed to keep an eye on Yan Jun’s motorcade and not let him do anything extreme... ..

After following for an hour, they arrived at the Yan family’s old mansion.

On the extended Lincoln, only Yan Qing carried Yan Youcheng’s body out of the car. There was no one else.

Huo Ting was stunned for a moment and rushed over, “where’s Yan Jun? !”

Only then did Yan Qing stop in his tracks. He glanced sideways at Huo Ting with a wooden expression. “IF CHIEF HUO is here to pay his respects to my father, then please come inside.”

Just now, when they were in the western district, Yan Jun had separated from him.

With Huo Ting following behind him, Yan Jun naturally could not do anything freely. Thus, he could only muddle along and shake off huo ting.

Even though Yan Qing was also anxious to avenge his father, but... .. someone had to bring his father home first ...

Speaking of which, this could be considered the first thing that he and Yan Jun came to an agreement on... ..

Huo Ting was originally anxious, but after hearing Yan Qing's words and looking at Yan Youcheng who had long lost his anger, his anxious heart suddenly calmed down and he sighed softly "I am also responsible for this matter. If I could find old master Yan earlier, I wouldn't..."

In fact, he had already tried his best. From the moment he received the news, he had started to search the entire city, but unfortunately, he was a step too late.

Yan Qing shook his head, "it's not your fault. It's just..." saying this, Yan Qing raised his eyes and looked straight at Huo Ting, "if something happened to old master Huo, I wonder if chief huos would still be so calm?"

Huo Ting looked at Yan Qing's blood-red eyes and felt as if his heart had been struck by a heavy blow.

That's right. If his grandfather had died, would he still be able to speak with such calmness and reason?

No, he wouldn't. He would only cause more trouble.