

Trick Me 1411

Chapter 1411: fallen leaves, returning to their roots

Huo Ting's face sank bit by bit. He was silent for a long time before he sighed, "I hope Yan Jun won't do anything that can't be undone. He is now the hope of Rao city, not just the grandson of old master Yan."

Once any negative news about Yan Jun appeared, he would lose the right to compete with Lu Yiming.

At that time, no one would be able to stop Lu Yiming.

Huo Ting did not want to stop Yan Jun from taking revenge. He just hoped that Yan Jun would not lose his mind in a situation of grief and slaughter the entire Lu family.

How could a person with blood on his hands be the master of a city?

Yan Qing understood what Huo Ting meant, but he did not agree. "No matter what his identity is in the future, it will never change the fact that he is a member of the Yan family."

After saying that, Yan Qing seemed to have thought of something and said, "Don't call little Qi back. She should not see such a scene."

He knew Yan Jun very well, and he also knew Huo Ting.

Yan Jun had lost his mind. The first person that Huo Ting wanted to find was definitely little Qi.

Huo Ting frowned and came back to his senses. "If the girl doesn't come back soon, I'm afraid you will see a scene that you really should not see."

Perhaps Yan Qing didn't know that Yan Jun had a private army. According to Huo Ting's estimation, this army wasn't too small. Moreover, Yan Jun had placed them in all the organs.

There were some in the military area, and there must be some in the government building, as well as the public security in various places.

The military area was the strictest place. Even Yan Jun could get people in, let alone other places.

Once a person with such strength had the intention to take revenge, the consequences would be unimaginable.

After saying that, Huo Ting turned around and left.

The remaining Yan Qing who was slightly stunned and Yan Youcheng who was already stiff.

Sighing in his heart, Yan Qing had no time to care about anything else. He lowered his head to look at his father and said softly, "Dad, we're going home."

After muttering to himself, he walked into the inner part of the house.

Di Qu had already received the news and had already led a group of servants and bodyguards to wait in the courtyard.

At this moment, when they saw the second master carrying the old master back, everyone lowered their heads and mourned in silence.

There were even a few people who had been greatly indebted to Yan Youcheng who had lowered their heads and sobbed softly.

Di Qu's eyes were filled with tears as he stared at the old master who was curled up in Yan Qing's arms. He wanted to call him old master again, but he realized that his throat was choked up so badly that he could not even utter a single syllable.

His entire body went soft and he fell to the ground with a thud. His tears continued to flow.

The falling snow in the air did not stop. The long road in front of Yan Qing was paved with Snow White.

Yan Qing carried his father in the snow and walked step by step towards the hall.

On the way, Yan Qing walked extremely slowly.

His shoes made a crunching sound when they stepped on the snow, which was especially crisp.

Yan Youcheng had his eyes closed the whole time. He returned to his home in the snow.

He had made great achievements in his life, and he had experienced all kinds of ups, downs, and salts. At this point, he finally had to return to his roots!

“...”

When Long Qingxin received the news, she was wiping a jade Ruyi that she had bought from the antique market a few years ago.

Although she knew about Yan Youcheng's disappearance, she was already used to it. In the past, when Yan Youcheng avoided her, he would always leave for a few months?

It had only been a day, there was nothing for her to worry about.

But when she found out that Yan Youcheng had already passed away, her hand suddenly lost its strength. The valuable jade Ruyi fell to the ground like that, just like the last trace of hatred she had for Yan Youcheng, it shattered into pieces.

Chapter 1412: This B * Stard man who had betrayed her

After a long time, when she recalled that day, she had already forgotten how she had sprinted out of Qingxin Garden, and how she had appeared at the Yan family with red and swollen eyes.

She only remembered that when she had rushed to the Yan family, the big white flowers that hung all over the entire courtyard had still stung her eyes in the end.

A cold wind blew, and the white ribbons that hung all over the courtyard swayed with the wind, lonely and lonely, adding to the sadness.

She stared blankly at everything, her legs trembling slightly.

The person behind her hurriedly came over to support her. "Old Madam, please be careful."

However, she had no time to care about it. She only quickened her pace and jogged all the way to the hall.

The Mourning Hall had already been arranged.

In the middle of the hall, there was a coffin made of Sandalwood. In front of the coffin, there was a black memorial tablet with the words 'Yan Youcheng's memorial tablet' engraved on it.

For no reason, it was like a huge rock pressing down on one's heart, making it difficult for one to even breathe.

Long Qingxin, who was dressed in a white Qipao with a blue border and a winter style, walked over shakily. Her eyes were already filled with tears as she stared fixedly at the memorial tablet, lost in thought for a long time... ..

She did not expect that this day would come so quickly, nor did she expect that this day would come so suddenly.

This wretched old man, this scoundrel who had betrayed her, actually... .. would die in front of her ...

Without any warning, without any preparation, he died just like that... ..

Yan Qing put on his mourning clothes and knelt in front of Yan Youcheng's memorial tablet, burning paper money and looking at the incense.

At this time, when he saw long Qingxin come, he did not say anything. There was no hatred in his eyes. He just sat quietly at the side, guarding his father's memorial.

"How... Did he die?" Long Qingxin's voice trembled. She was finally willing to ask ...

Yan Qing's throat tightened. Suddenly, he felt that he could not say it.

His father's death, he... .. really could not say it ...

Yan Qing did not want to speak. He just silently shed tears.

Long Qingxin turned around to look at him like this. She already had a rough idea in her heart.

How else could he have died after being captured and tortured by Lu Yiming? n.-σ-/v.-E--L/)b/-l()n

Only then did she realize that she was asking the obvious question.

"Open the coffin," she suddenly said.

Yan Qing paused and looked up at long Qingxin.

When di Qu heard this, his expression changed a little. "Old Madam, this... "

Yan Youcheng was only lying in the coffin now. He had to wait until the burial time to seal the coffin, but now that he opened it... .. especially since long Qingxin was Yan Youcheng's ex-wife ...

According to the local customs, Long Qingxin was not qualified to request to open the coffin.

However, Long Qingxin had a determined look on her face. She had no intention of changing her mind at all.

Di Qu had no choice. At this moment, Yan Jun was not here either. He could only look at Yan Qing and ask, "second master, this?"

"Open it." Yan Qing was not as old-fashioned as he had imagined. He said it lightly without any hesitation.

He knew that in his father's life, the person he loved the most should be long Qingxin, right?

It was the last time. He thought that his father should also want to see long Qingxin.

Since Yan Qing had already spoken, di Qu could only do as he was told.

He called two servants and pushed open the coffin lid together.

Long Qingxin took a deep breath. She clenched her fists tightly and walked to the coffin with trembling legs.

At first, she was still looking straight ahead, not daring to look down at all.

What was she afraid of She didn't even know herself.

She was afraid of seeing Yan Youcheng, who was almost unknown and in a sorry state.

She was afraid that her heart would ache, she would regret, she would be sad... ..

After countless deep breaths, she mustered up her courage and looked down at the person lying in the coffin.

Chapter 1413: hated and resented for half of her life, but in the end?

The next thing she saw was Yan Youcheng's extremely familiar face.

There was no blood stain, nor was there any frightening green ash. There was only a faint white without any color. Other than that, it was the same as usual.

The once young and handsome face was now covered in wrinkles and looked as old as a piece of tree bark.

He was also wearing a brand new shroud and was lying down gracefully.

He looked as if he had fallen asleep... ..

In a trance, long Qingxin really wanted to push the person in the coffin and call him an old bastard. He actually dared to pretend to be dead and lie to her!

But after that thought flashed through her mind, the only thing left in the bottom of her heart was an endless emptiness and a suffocating loneliness and sadness.

Yan Youcheng was really dead.

He would never open his eyes to look at her again, nor would he ask if she was doing well... ..

When the tears that she could not hold back flowed down her cheeks again and again, Long Qingxin knew that all the years of stubbornness she had been putting up was just to put up a brave front.

She was still in love with him.

The Love was deep, and the responsibility was heavy.

Otherwise, how could the anger in her heart not disappear after dozens of years?

“Forget it, forget it. In the end, you are still ahead of me...” with a soft sob, long Qingxin suddenly felt her legs go weak. She could only use her hands to support the coffin. With tears in her eyes, she withdrew her gaze and didn’t dare to look at Yan Youcheng anymore.

She hated him for half of her life and blamed him for half of her life, but what happened in the end?

She didn’t get anything in return for half of her lonely life and this lifeless corpse.

Long Qingxin turned around. Her legs were no longer strong, and she fell onto a chair at the side, feeling lost.

“Old Madam...” The servant next to her called out in a worried voice, but long Qingxin waved her hand and sat still, wiping the tears from the corners of her eyes.

After Long Qingxin walked to the side, Yan Qing, who had been kneeling in front of the spirit, stood up and walked slowly to the coffin to cover Yan Youcheng’s coffin.

When he came back, he found an undertaker to fix Yan Youcheng’s face and put on clean clothes for him.

He knew that his proud father would not like him to be dirty, and he would not want to appear in such a poor state in front of the woman he loved... ..

The moment the coffin lid fell, Yan Qing’s eyes reddened again.

From then on, he was really alone, without a parent.

While he was grieving, Long Qingxin’s voice suddenly reached his ear, “where is Yan Jun?”

Yan Qing then turned around, adjusted his breathing, and replied, “He went to the Lu family.”

” ... ” Long Qingxin’s eyes were still filled with tears, but she still did not lose her mind. She calculated the current situation and said, “ask him to come back.”

“this...” Yan Qing paused slightly and looked at long Qingxin in surprise.

“Ask him to come back.” Long Qingxin emphasized her tone, but it sounded full of helplessness. “and AH Sheng, the few of you, send this old thing to the grave first.”

After hearing this, Yan Qing’s eyes froze slightly, and he looked at long Qingxin in disbelief... ..

Did she just say that she wanted him and Yan Jun to send their father to the grave together? no 17e.Ib-In

She, she actually... .. Did she not hate him anymore ? ?

Yan Qing's heart suddenly felt heavy, as if it was filled with something all of a sudden.

From the time he could remember, his father had brought him back to the Yan family.

At that time, Long Qingxin had already returned to Qingxin Garden, and Yan Qing had not seen long Qingxin at all.

He had not seen her in person, but in his father's study, there were countless photos, and it was always the same woman on them.

All kinds of styles, all kinds of colors of Qipao, and a smile full of confidence. She was really graceful and charming, and could topple Kingdoms and cities.

In addition to these photos, there is the whisper of his father in his sleep, "Qingxin, Qingxin..."

Chapter 1414: on the road to the underworld, don't look back.

There were even private discussions among the servants. He heard everything about how his wife was like in the past.

When he was young, he was not sensible. He only heard from his mother that it was because of the existence of this woman named Long Qingxin that his father did not pick her up and that their family could not reunite. That was why he did not like long Qingxin and Yan Jun since he was young.

Now that he had grown up, he had experienced many things and had his own thoughts. Only then did he realize that he and his mother were the culprit that caused long Qingxin and his father to be separated.

He actually... .. Even shamelessly hated long Qingxin ...

Where did he get this confidence from?

He closed his eyes in shame, his voice trembling as he softly muttered, "thank you, and I'm sorry."

He thanked her for letting bygones be bygones at this very moment.

And that apology, not only for what he did to Yan Jun back then, but also for his mother, he sincerely apologized to long Qingxin.

Long Qingxin was heartbroken when she suddenly heard Yan Qing's words, and her eyes flickered slightly.

After a long while, she sighed and waved her hand. "It's all in the past."

She was already dead. Why should she care so much about it?

Her gaze fell on Yan Youcheng's memorial tablet again. Long Qingxin could not help but let out another long sigh.

Old thing, it's all in the past.

I, don't hate you anymore. n(OvElbIn

Go well.

On the road to the underworld, don't turn back.

“...”

In less than an hour, the streets and alleys of Rao city were filled with two pieces of news that blotted out the sky and covered the earth.

On the streets and alleys, everyone was talking about it after dinner.

“I heard that the Yan family is having a funeral! Good fellow, the line of people who came to pay their respects is already two streets away!” The person who spoke had a face full of admiration.

The person who answered also nodded “Isn't that so Speaking of the Yan family, who in Rao city would be unconvinced If it was said that there were other large corporations that earned money, but no one was like the Yan family. Not only did they earn money themselves, they even brought us commoners to make a fortune More than half of the public facilities in our city were donated by the Yan family, right Not to mention the medical equipment, they even gave it to people like us for free There were also a few primary schools. My children went to school there. In the morning, they were given bread and milk, in the afternoon, there was meat and vegetables, and in the afternoon, there were fruits. All of them were provided for free But they were fresh This first half of the year's school has helped raise and strengthen my children!”

“Sigh, it's a pity that good people don't live long, but evil lasts for a thousand years! This old master of the Yan family, he was only a little flirtatious when he was young and had an illegitimate child. The rest, there's really nothing to say!”

As the two of them were talking, a third person interrupted and said in a low voice, “Hey, have you heard? The Yan family is having a funeral, and that big spendthrift young master of the Fang family has booked the largest hotel and is celebrating wantonly. He even pulled up a banner!”

“Banner? ? What banner?”

“Heh, young master Fang is really domineering. The banner says ‘congratulations on Second Young Master Yan's promotion to the head of the Yan Family’ ! How about it? Isn't he cocky?”

“... isn't he clearly going against the Yan family?”

“Now, Fang Shaoan has followed Lu Yiming and is doing such a thing. It looks like the two of them are really incompatible!”

“It's said that one mountain can not accommodate two tigers. This Yan Jun is also going to choose the president. How can Lu Yiming still be polite to him? Tell me, who can be the president of these two people?”

“Me, I hope it's second young master Yan!” The person whose child was fat at school said.

“But Lu Yiming has already nominated the president. I heard that if nothing goes wrong, he will take office next spring.”

Chapter 1415: was something that she was worried about

The people beside her were getting impatient and quickly waved their hands. “Alright, alright. How can we decide these things? Don’t worry about it!”

Hearing this, a figure in a black hoodie hid in a corner and wore a hood as he passed through the crowd.

Perhaps because he was in a hurry, he bumped into one of the men.

The man had his arms crossed in front of his chest and was holding a cigarette in his hand. Being bumped by someone like this made him very unhappy. He opened his mouth and scolded, “are you blind? !”

The black figure did not seem to have heard him. He did not stop and quickly disappeared into the crowd.

Someone at the back pulled the man who had been bumped and advised, “alright, alright. He has already left and he looks so small. He might be a little girl. Why do you have to meet a woman? !”

“I also look like a woman. She doesn’t have any strength at all! HMPH! How F * CKING UNLUCKY!”

The people at the back muttered. The man in the Black Hoodie had already boarded a bus at the corner of the street and left.

After boarding the bus, she went straight to the backseat. Only then did the person take off her black hood.

The window on the side was still open. The cold night wind blew in all the way and blew on the side of her face. It was like a sharp knife tip that pierced through her skin.

However, she did not seem to notice that her gaze was fixed on the outside of the bus window the entire time. It was as if she was looking at the scenery outside the bus very seriously, or she was looking at something else through the scenery.

As she looked, the woman unknowingly withdrew her gaze and looked at the slightly pale face that was reflected on the bus window.

This face was 30% like XIA JITIAN and 30% like Hong Xianglin. It was like Xia Tianjiao who had committed suicide by throwing herself into the river a year ago.

Compared to a year ago, she looked a little older. There seemed to be some stories in her eyes. She was no longer as sharp and reckless as before.

After sitting for about a dozen stops and getting off the car, she walked for another 20 minutes and finally stopped outside the Xia family’s villa.

She stared at the villa for a long time, her eyes red.

It was not until someone came out of the villa and the sound of the door opening startled her that she hurriedly came back to her senses. She put on her black hood and left quickly.

The person who came out of the villa was none other than Hong Xianglin.

Now that Xia Jitian was unable to come out of the Disciplinary Committee and the Yan family was holding such a big funeral, as her mother-in-law, she had to attend it no matter what.

The housekeeper had already arranged for a car to pick her up at the door. However, when she was about to get into the car, she hesitated for a moment as if she had some kind of telepathic connection and took another glance at the distant street.

Even she herself did not know what she was looking at. She just had a feeling in her heart as if there was something that she cared about in that place.

But after looking at it for a long time, she did not see anything.

Xia Chuanxu, who came out from behind, saw that his mother had not gotten into the car for a long time. He followed her gaze and asked curiously, "mom? What are you looking at?"

"Nothing." Hong Xianglin shook her head and looked at the car behind her. She asked, "is everything ready?"

"Mom, don't worry. Everything is ready." Xia Chuanxu nodded. They were all prepared to console the Yan family.

Although the Xia family was not as wealthy as the Yan family, they still understood the basic etiquette.

Moreover, with their relationship, they could not be careless.

Hearing her son say this, Hong Xianglin got into the car.

She had always been at ease when her son did things.

After Hong Xianglin got into the car, Xia Chuanxu turned around and looked at the distant street with a meaningful look before getting into the car.

A row of two cars drove towards the Yan family.

Chapter 1416: do you know what a blood feud is?

Yan Youcheng had a great funeral, but only Yan Sheng and Yan Qing were in charge of the Yan family.

In Rao city, almost half of the prominent families had come.

Everyone was guessing in their hearts, where did Yan Jun go?

"I heard that he had a fight with Fang Shaoan a while ago, and he's in the hospital. Is he still not recovered?" Some people began to gossip.

"that shouldn't be. This Yan Youcheng's funeral, no matter what, he should have come to preside over it. Why isn't there anyone?"

“You guys are really not well-informed! Yan Jun went to look for Lu Yiming! My men happened to pass by Lu Yiming’s official residence. I heard that Yan Jun’s men have already surrounded the place!”

“It can’t be? Could it be that old master Yan was...”

Before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by Su Zhilian who happened to walk over.

“What are you all mumbling about? Old Master Yan is still in the hall. If anyone talks nonsense again, I will kill them!”

As he spoke, he even touched the pistol on his waist, intentionally or unintentionally. His threat was self-evident.

When the others saw this, they immediately shut their mouths and quickly dispersed.

Not to mention the SU family’s influence, they were the ones who were gossiping at Yan Youcheng’s funeral. They didn’t even stand aside. If the matter got out of hand, they would be the ones who couldn’t take the consequences.

After the Group of people dispersed, Su Zhihang walked over and glanced at his younger brother. “Who are you going to shoot?”

“Hehe, big brother, I’m just scaring them!” Su Zhilian admitted defeat and quickly hid the gun. He looked around. “where’s Xiangxiang?”

Su Zhihang frowned and looked around. “She probably went to look for Huo Ting.”

“Oh...” Su Zhilian scratched his head. Thinking about it, it made sense. She was in a passionate relationship, so naturally, they were sweet and inseparable.

Thinking of this, Su Zhilian looked back at the thick coffin placed in the hall in front of him. He frowned again and asked his brother seriously, “big brother, do you think Yan Jun will kill Lu Yiming with his own hands?”

Although outsiders didn’t know about it, these big families with close relationships knew it clearly.

Yan Youcheng’s death at the hands of Lu Yiming was also something that no one had expected.

Now, Yan Jun was not even in a hurry to organize Yan Youcheng’s funeral. He went straight to Lu Yiming’s place. This meaning was already quite obvious.

Su Zhihang thought for a moment and said, “I don’t know.”

“...”the corners of Su Zhilian’s eyes twitched slightly. There was a generation gap between him and his big brother. Otherwise, how could communication be so difficult! !

After calming down with great difficulty, Su Zhilian finally spoke his point of view. “I don’t think he will. Killing people is a momentary rush, and Yan Jun is not someone who can act rashly.”

The Su family and old general long had a deep relationship, so compared to Xia Chuanxu, the Su family supported Yan Jun more.

However, Su Zhihang sneered. “second brother, do you know what a blood feud is?”

Su Zhilian, "... of course he knew!

But... "You mean, Yan Jun will do it for a while?" Killing Lu Yiming ? ?

"Do you think that Yan Jun is the kind of person who is impulsive and easily angered?" Su Zhihang asked back.

" ... " Su Zhilian was completely confused. "So, big brother, what do you mean?" n(/OvE1b1n

"since ancient times, a blood debt can only be paid in blood," Su Zhihang replied.

"So it's still a life for a life? "

"Yan Jun wouldn't do such a bloody thing. "

Su Zhilian, "..."

Goodbye. There was nothing to talk about. GENERATION GAP It was a generation gap!

Chapter 1417: No one dared to block the passage of

Lu Yiming's official residence.

Several black cars filled the entire street.

Bodyguards in black suits surrounded the entire official residence, not even a fly could enter or leave.

These were the elites brought by Yan Jun from the Black Tortoise Hall. Each of them could take on ten people at the same time. Their skills were extraordinary.

At first, the guards of the Lu family wanted to resist, but two tough men went up and were beaten until their bones were broken. Then, they took out their guns and threatened, "who... who are you people? How dare you break into people's houses! "

At that time, Yan Jun had just got out of a black Maybach. He wore a dark coat on his shoulder and his eyes were gloomy.

"What do you want from our sir? Did you make an appointment in advance?" The guards of the Lu family gritted their teeth and tried their best to be tough.

However, at this moment, the man in front of him was exuding a strong murderous aura. It was so strong that his back was almost straight!

Yan Jun glanced at him. Wang Mang immediately took out his gun and pressed it against the man's forehead. He asked fiercely, "where is Lu Yiming? ! "

The moment Wang Mang made his move, all the guards of the Lu family took out their guns and stood in a row, pointing at Yan Jun.. nøVe(Lb-1n

Yan Jun had more men than them, so they quickly took out their guns and pointed at each other with a ratio of two to one!

The guards of the Lu family were instantly terrified. They looked at each other, their hands trembling.

“You guys...” the guards wanted to struggle.

However, Wang Mang raised his hand and shouted, “tie him up!”

As soon as he said that, a group of people ran out from behind and surrounded the guards of the Lu family. They drove them to a corner and took away their guns.

The Lu family’s guards retreated back into the courtyard, not daring to even breathe loudly.

There was nothing they could do. The other party had the advantage in numbers. Even the number of muzzles made them shiver.

After Wang Mang cleared all the roadblocks that blocked the way, Yan Jun walked into the villa.

He furrowed his brows tightly. The depths of his pitch-black eyes were incomparably sinister. It was as if they were frozen, and the cold air was threatening!

His figure was tall and straight, like a God that had descended into the world. Wherever he passed, no one dared to block him!

The group of people quickly walked into the hall.

The person in front reported back, “Young Master, Lu Yiming is in the study upstairs.”

Hearing this news, the creases between Yan Jun’s brows relaxed slightly.

He smiled coldly and slowed down his footsteps to sit on the Sofa at the side. “bring him down.”

“Yes, young master.” The person nodded and immediately rushed upstairs with his people.

Yan Jun was leaning deeply against the SOFA. His slender legs were crossed, and the fingertips of his left hand, which landed on his thigh, knocked unconsciously one after another.

Wang Mang stood by his side without saying a word, but he could still feel the cold air and bloodthirsty killing intent that seeped out from Yan Jun’s body!

At that time, upstairs.

Lu Yiming, who didn’t know that the crisis was coming, was still on the phone in the study.

“Don’t worry. Yan Youcheng is dead, and the Yan family is in great mourning. How can Xia Jinqi and the two children not come back? When the time comes, everyone in the Yan family will be gathered!” Lu Yiming smiled coldly, as if he was very satisfied with what he had done.

On the other end of the phone, there seemed to be some unhappiness. They were questioning why Lu Yiming was so impulsive and killed Yan Youcheng.

Lu Yiming’s face immediately changed, and his tone revealed impatience. “How did I know that the old guy couldn’t stand the torment? He was just a little rough, but he was so weak!”

To be honest, Yan Youcheng’s death was indeed beyond his expectations.

Chapter 1418: sent a guard in. I’m in danger

He hasn't gotten the name of the fourth person yet. Yan Youcheng has the value of having achievements.

But who knew... .. It was just a bit of flesh and blood pain, but that old fellow actually died ! !

But even if he died, so be it. Lu Yiming didn't feel the slightest bit of guilt in his heart. On the contrary, he quickly thought of another benefit.

Yan Youcheng died. Xia Jinqi and Yan Yuhan, Yan Yusheng, should have come back to attend the funeral... ..

No matter how great the reason was for hiding outside, how could he not attend his great-grandfather's funeral?

Thinking about it this way, it seemed like Yan Youcheng's death was justified?

During the phone call, Lu Yiming seemed extremely dissatisfied with Lu Yiming's explanation and said something else. Lu Yiming's originally angry mood instantly disappeared and he turned to plead "Don't, I'll listen to you. As long as you can save my wife's life, I can listen to you for the rest!"

Just as he said this, the study's door was slammed open.

The Butler rushed in with a panicked look, "sir, sir, something bad has happened!"

Lu Yiming's mood was already very unstable at this moment, and now that he was disturbed, he immediately shouted with a dark face, "what are you arguing about? GET OUT OF HERE!"

The Butler was shocked and his entire body trembled. His face was pale, but he had no choice but to continue, "sir, a group of people came downstairs! They said they want to see you!"

"..."only then did Lu Yiming turn around and look at the Butler.

Before he had the time to ask who wanted to see him, a group of men in black rushed in and stood in front of Lu Yiming, "our second young master invites you in!"

Lu Yiming's eyes darkened. With one glance, he recognized that the clothes those people were wearing had a symbol that belonged solely to the Yan family.

And since they said that second young master invited them in, then... .. It was Yan Jun. ? ?

HMPH, he came really quickly.

Lu Yiming's expression did not change as he turned around. With the phone call just now, he said, "I'll call you later."

After that, he hung up the phone, tidied up his suit, and pressed a red button on the office desk. "Send Guards in. I'm in danger."

With that, he straightened up and walked downstairs calmly.

He had already guessed that Yan Jun would bring people to find trouble with him.

Yan Jun could bring people, but couldn't he get people to come?

He was now nominating the president. With just a word, he could mobilize the army and close-range guards!

Let's see if Yan Jun could touch even a hair on his head!

He swaggered downstairs. From Afar, Lu Yiming saw Yan Jun Sitting on the SOFA. He couldn't help but smile proudly. "President Yan. " After calling him, Lu Yiming patted his head again "Look at my memory. I should call you representative Yan now. What brings you here? "

Speaking was a polite manner that made people unable to find fault with him.

On the third day after Yan Jun took over the Commission for Discipline Inspection, he smoothly entered the parliament.

In the end, those old fellows in the parliament still favored Yan Jun..

The meaning behind this move was self-evident.

But now, Lu Yiming was not afraid of Yan Jun at all. He was a serious nominated president. If Yan Jun dared to do anything to him, he would be cursed for the rest of his life!

Not to mention being president, his YAN FAMILY WOULD BE CURSED FOR GENERATIONS!

Therefore, Lu Yiming was not afraid of Yan Jun at all. ~~nOve-lB~~In

On the contrary, he was very happy to see Yan Jun's family look like someone had died!

Oh No, someone really died in Yan Jun's family!

On the SOFA, Yan Jun heard it and immediately looked up. His sinister gaze fell on Lu Yiming.

His deep eyes seemed to be filled with knives and swords. In an instant, a murderous aura flew!

Chapter 1419: you should also be sorry for your loss

Wang Mang felt the strong killing intent from Yan Jun's body. He immediately raised his hand and made a gesture. The bodyguards around him did not say anything and pointed their guns at Lu Yiming in unison.

Countless black muzzles filled with the aura of death.

Lu Yiming froze on the spot for a moment.

The living room suddenly fell into a dead silence!

The ones who broke this were a group of armed police who rushed in from outside the door.

Everyone held guns and in an instant, they protected Lu Yiming and confronted Yan Jun's men! ~~nOve-lB~~.In

The number of people on both sides was equal. Just from the equipment of the armed police, it seemed that Lu Yiming had the upper hand.

With someone protecting him, Lu Yiming's stiff expression finally relaxed.

He slowly walked to Yan Jun and said with a smile that was not a smile, "you want to kill me? Let's see if you have the ability to do so!"

Under such circumstances, no one would shoot.

It was a stalemate.

Yan Jun sat back on the Sofa with his long legs crossed, as if he was not afraid of the situation in front of him.

After a long time, he lifted his thin lips. "You shouldn't have done it."

"shouldn't have?" Lu Yiming raised his eyebrows. He did not come back to his senses for a moment.

It was not until he met Yan Jun's eyes for a moment that he came to a realization. Yan Jun meant that he shouldn't have done it to Yan Youcheng.

He thought for a moment and walked a few steps around the edge of the coffee table before he sighed "So councilman Yan is here today because of your grandfather's matter "Sigh, I feel the same heartache about this matter. I only hate that damned kidnapper. "However, that person has already committed suicide in prison. "after all, this person can not be resurrected even if he dies. Councilman Yan, please have my condolences. "

When he said this, Lu Yiming's tone did not have the slightest bit of remorse or guilt. Instead, he said it as if he was watching a good show. It was obvious that he was mocking Yan Jun..

So what if he knew that he was the one who killed the person? He had already arranged it long ago. If the blame was cleared, no one would be able to pin it on him.

Today, even if Yan Jun came, it would be the same!

Faced with such a shameless person, Yan Jun did not fly into a rage. He also did not impulsively stand up and point at Lu Yiming's nose to scold him. He was very calm. He even curled his thin lips and smiled slightly.

However, that smile was filled with a cold chill!

He did not say much to Lu Yiming. He only took out his phone from his suit pocket and showed an image. Then, he lightly touched the coffee table, indicating for Lu Yiming to look over. Then, he put the phone back on the coffee table.

Lu Yiming looked over with a puzzled frown. With just a glance, the arrogance around him was completely extinguished!

It was as if someone had poured a basin of ice water on him. It was cold from head to toe!

On the palm-sized phone screen, a beautiful woman with a suction machine was lying on the bed. Her face was Pale and without any color.

It was... .. It was Bi Yue ?? !

And on the side of her pillow, there was a bomb.

“You... you...” Lu Yiming’s breathing started to become irregular, and he even stuttered !!

Before he could finish, Yan Jun had already opened his mouth and made a choice for him, “from here, kneel three times and Kowtow nine times to my grandfather’s memorial tablet, sincerely apologize! Otherwise... Hongyan, you have a poor life. You should also grieve for her.”

As soon as Yan Jun finished speaking, Lu Yiming had already shouted, “impossible! Absolutely impossible! You lied to me!”

He had hidden Bi Yue so well, and he had destroyed all his information. It was impossible for anyone to know about his relationship with Bi Yue!

Yan Jun was lying to him It must be!

Chapter 1420: I’ll let you live

Seeing that Lu Yiming didn’t believe him, Wang Mang didn’t waste any time. He dialed a number and played the voice.

Jin’s sobs were soon heard. “Sir, I’m sorry... It’s Jin who’s useless. Jin didn’t protect Madam...”

Lu Yiming, “...”

All the doubts in his heart were completely dispelled at this moment!

His eyes were red as he stared at the screen of the phone. He gritted his teeth and in an instant, his face was as Pale as paper!

“Don’t... move... Her!”

It was as if a roar came from his throat, like a wild beast!

“Five seconds.” Yan Jun did not seem to hear Lu Yiming’s threat at all and opened his mouth lightly.

“You!” Lu Yiming clenched his fists and looked like he was going to rush up and beat Yan Jun up. However, just as he moved his feet, Wang Mang immediately stepped forward and pointed his gun at Lu Yiming.

With his life threatened, Lu Yiming’s movements suddenly froze.

He stared with hatred in his eyes and his breathing became chaotic!

Obviously, he was currently having countless mental struggles or thinking of thousands of ways to take revenge on Yan Jun!

“Four. ” Yan Jun did not forget to count.

“Three. ”

Without even counting, Lu Yiming’s face turned even Paler!

“Two. ”

Wang Mang had already dialed another number. The moment the call was connected, Yan Jun just happened to say “one. ”.

Wang Mang then said, “kill her. ”

The moment he said that, Lu Yiming had no other choice. With a bang, he knelt on the ground!

Seeing this, Wang Mang said again, “wait. ”

The situation in front of him made the armed police officers who came in to protect Lu Yiming dumbfounded.

Wang Mang sneered as well, as if he had already expected such a situation. He silently retreated to Yan Jun’s side. n-0V**elb**1n

In fact, Yan Jun already knew Bi Yue’s identity and whereabouts.

That time when he had brought Xia Jinqi to cosplay as a security guard, he already knew.

But he had never touched bi Yue.

This was a war between him and Lu Yiming. If it didn’t involve the innocent, then it was best not to involve the innocent.

But he didn’t expect that Lu Yiming would actually reach out to his grandfather!

Since Lu Yiming was unkind, then don’t blame him for being unrighteous!

After he brought Yan Youcheng out from the unfinished building, he specially let the convoy go to the western district. At that time, Huo Ting was still curious, why would there suddenly be a van in the convoy?

Actually, Bi Yue was in the van at that time, and was quietly brought out by Yan Jun..

As for Lu Yiming, he thought that he had hidden Bi Yue seamlessly, and coupled with the death of Yan Youcheng, it would definitely cause Yan Jun to completely collapse. He was secretly delighted, but who would have thought that not only did Yan Jun not collapse, but even at the moment he received Yan Youcheng.. He had already thought of A THOROUGH REVENGE PLAN!

Just like at this moment, Yan Jun was still sitting high up in the hall. Even if there were so many guns pointed at him, he could still remain calm in the face of danger and not be affected in the slightest!

He lowered his eyes and looked down at Lu Yiming, who had bent his knees and knelt in front of him with a dead face. He opened his mouth sinisterly “To me, killing you is as easy as crushing an ant. But I

will definitely spare your dog life and torture you so that you can not live or die, to comfort my grandfather's spirit in heaven!"

After that, Yan Junfang stood up, and his slender legs opened wide.

Lu Yiming called out to him in a low voice, "let her go! She doesn't know anything!"

At this moment, Lu Yiming didn't even realize that he was as lowly as an ant!