

## Trick Me 1421

### Chapter 1421: don't forget what you just promised. Kneel three times and Kowtow nine times

Yan Jun's footsteps came to a halt.

His tall figure stood against the light, cold and aloof, yet imposing.

Especially the ice-cold murderous aura that lingered around his body. It was so oppressive that he almost could not raise his head!

"So, what did my grandfather know that he deserved to die? !"

Lu Yiming's face paled even more. He gnashed his teeth and said, "if you dare to touch her, I will definitely bury your Yan family with you!"

"Is that so?" Yan Jun suddenly curved his lips into a smile, looking very evil. "Then let's see if you have the ability to do so!"

After saying that, Yan Jun strode out with his slender legs and left leisurely.

Needless to say, the people of the Black Tortoise Hall automatically followed Yan Jun's footsteps.

However, the strange thing was that even the armed police who were supposed to come in to protect Lu Yiming did not receive Lu Yiming's order and consciously gave way to Yan Jun. they put down the gun in their hands and lowered their heads with incomparable devotion They respectfully sent Yan Jun off.

However, Lu Yiming, who was kneeling on the ground at the time, was thinking about Bi Yue's current situation and did not notice this at all.

The armed police who were sent to protect him must be the elites among the elites. Before taking office, all of them had to go through a strict background check and psychological assessment. It was impossible for them to be easily bribed and turn traitor.

UNLESS... ... These people were loyal to Yan Jun from the beginning ! !

Wang Mang, who was at the side, saw through it and didn't say it out loud. He knew from the beginning that these armed police were all Yan Jun's people. That was why Yan Jun could be as steady as Mount Tai in the scene just now without the slightest bit of panic.

It was not because Yan Jun was really not afraid of death, but because he had long since taken control of the situation in his own hands.

This was Yan Jun, and he always did things flawlessly.

After taking a look at Yan Jun's departing figure, Wang Mang lowered his eyes and stared at Lu Yiming who was still kneeling on the ground. He sneered coldly, "let's go, quasi-president. Don't forget what you promised just now. Kneel three times and Kowtow nine times."

Wang Mang also hated Lu Yiming very much.

He had long felt that his arrogant look was disgusting. Today, he had finally brought it upon himself!

Who was not to be provoked, but he had to provoke the famous cold-faced King of Hell!

It was said that Yama wanted you to die in the third watch, and would not let you stay until the Fifth Watch. But if Yama did not want you to die, then at least a layer of skin would have to be peeled off!

The dignified Rao city nominated a president. If he were to kneel three times and Kowtow nine times on the streets in front of the entire city's citizens, then his approval ratings would probably plummet to the bottom, right?

The group of old fellows in the parliament all cared about their face. They would never want a man who had lost his face to the whole world to be the president again.

Lu Yiming definitely knew the meaning behind this. The choice of what to do depended on how much he cared about that woman.

He knelt on the ground for a full three seconds before he stood up and walked out of the door with a dark face.

Wang Mang raised his eyebrows. He didn't know what he wanted to do, so he could only follow.

Lu Yiming naturally didn't want to be manipulated by Yan Jun like this. He hadn't finished his work yet, and he still needed his current power!

So, he quickly walked into the courtyard and wanted to call for the guards, but sadly, he found that all of them had surrendered their guns and were squatting in a corner with their heads in their hands. They were so down and out like a crime scene.

He frowned and gritted his teeth.

At this moment, the phone in his suit pocket suddenly vibrated.

He took it out and saw three words on the screen: Zhao Chongbin.

The moment he saw these three words, Lu Yiming seemed to see his savior.

**Chapter 1422: the two children hiding in the ends of the earth should be back by now, right?**

His eyes lit up and he quickly picked up the phone.

When Wang Mang saw this, he wanted to go forward and interrupt him. After all, no one knew if Lu Yiming would call for help at this time.

However, when he took a step forward, he was immediately interrupted by Lu Yiming's next words.

"What do you mean?" Lu Yiming's expression immediately became very distorted as he asked in a very surprised tone.

Soon, a man's voice came into his ears slowly "Don't worry, listen to me first. Bi Yue is now in Yan Jun's hands, do you still have a choice. Since Yan Jun wants you to be embarrassed in front of the entire city,

you will not let him have his way You will walk all the way from here to Yan Jun, kneel three times and Kowtow nine times, to show the utmost sincerity to the Yan family, and let everyone think that you are blaming yourself for not preventing this tragedy from happening Think about it, not only will this keep Bi Yue safe, but it will also help you win over the hearts of the people. Isn't that killing two birds with one stone?"

The person who spoke was Zhao Chongbin, the doctor who had gone to check on Bi Yue's body regularly in the western district.

Few people knew that his relationship with Lu Yiming was very close. From a certain point of view, he could even be said to be Lu Yiming's military advisor. He knew everything about Lu Yiming like the back of his hand.

Just like this time, Lu Yiming did not have the chance to tell Yan Jun what he said to Lu Yiming, but he already knew that he had to kneel three times and Kowtow nine times.

"..."Lu Yiming did not answer. His face was Ashen. n.(o/-v)-e-(l)-b-/l)n

Zhao Chongbin said again, "Bi Yue, you have to protect her, and you have to protect the position of president. Otherwise, what can you use for revenge? Moreover, Yan Jun will definitely not kill anyone."

Lu Yiming sneered in his heart. Even if Zhao Chongbin did not say these words, he would not reject Yan Jun's request!

He had come this far, he had suffered so much, countless days and nights, and he had woken up in a nightmare. He had survived until today, so that one day he could wake up his beloved wife!

Yan Jun had used Bi Yue to threaten him, but in fact, he had already strangled him. How could he still have any room to resist?

Kneel, he had to kneel But, how to kneel, how to kneel beautifully, the choice was up to him.

Gritting his teeth and taking a deep breath, Lu Yiming did not say anything more and directly hung up the phone.

He casually looked up and saw that in the back seat of a black maybach parked at the door, Yan Jun was looking at him, his gaze cold and dark.

Facing that gaze, Lu Yiming no longer had the fear from before. He seemed to have been brainwashed by Zhao Chongbin. Only then did he come to a realization. Who Was Yan Jun How could he kill innocent people indiscriminately?

The bomb just now was just to scare him.

Therefore, he did not have to be afraid of Yan Jun at all.

He even gave Yan Jun a provocative smile, pointed to the sky, and bent his knees. Without any sense of humiliation, he easily knelt down as if this was just a game. To him, there was no harm at all.

After kneeling down, he stood up again, took a step, knelt down again, got up again, and knelt down again. He repeated this three times before he began to Kowtow.

He kowtowed nine times in one go, but every time he kowtowed, the smile on his lips deepened, and he was extremely arrogant.

After he finished kneeling, he walked quickly to Yan Jun and propped his hands on the carriage. He lowered his head to look at Yan Jun. "I can kneel, I can kowtow in front of Yan Youcheng's spirit. "But Yan Jun, listen to me carefully. If you dare to hurt my wife, even if I die, I will drag your children and your wife down with me "Yan Youcheng's grave. Calculating the time, the two children hiding in the ends of the earth should be back by now, right? "

### **Chapter 1423: How could be short of a female lead?**

Hearing this, Yan Jun's handsome face did not change. He even curled his thin lips and said with a smile, "if I were you, I wouldn't do such a pointless test and provocation. "

Lu Yiming was surprised when he heard this. Before he could think of a reason, Yan Jun had already handed over a tablet from the car.

Lu Yiming subconsciously took it. Just as he saw the picture clearly, he heard Yan Jun lightly say, "do it. "

Just as he said that, a gunshot came from the tablet. It was deafening!

Lu Yiming's hands that were holding the tablet trembled!

In the picture, a man in a black suit fired a shot at Lao Jin.

Lao Jin didn't even have time to scream. A hole immediately appeared on his chest and blood gushed out instantly!

Then, he collapsed on the ground and kept twitching!

"..."Lu Yiming's expression changed and subconsciously thought that Lao Jin was dead.

He looked at Yan Jun in disbelief, "are you serious? ! "

"What do you think? " Yan Jun smiled with a bloodthirsty smile and finally reminded him, "your wife is next. Lu Yiming, I don't have much patience. "

"... you win! !LuuYimingg took a deep breath and no longer dared to be arrogant.Hee could only stand stiffly on the spot, his hands trembling slightly ! !

Yan Jun had already closed his eyes. The car then started to drive slowly on the wet road.

After he left, Wang Mang slowly walked over and reminded Lu Yiming, "If you don't want any accidents, you'd better be obedient. "

"..."Lu Yiming gritted his teeth tightly, his whole body was shaking because of excitement!

But even so, he still had no way to refuse. He could only follow the direction that Yan Jun left and walk step by step in the snow!

Every distance he walked, he would kneel on the ground three times and Kowtow nine times.

From ancient times until now, this was the most respectful way of saluting.

In a private hospital.

In the chief resident's office, Zhao Chongbin, who was dressed in white, was sitting in front of the computer, admiring Lu Yiming's abject kneeling posture.

He stroked his chin, which had just sprouted stubble, and smiled playfully "Lu Yiming, Lu Yiming, I've told you before that you can't touch a tiger's butt. Tell me, why did you touch Yan Youcheng? It's fine now, you've trapped yourself in a cocoon. How long will you have to kneel for... Tsk Tsk, it's so cold!"

As he said that, he shook his head and sighed as if he was holding his wrist. Then, he turned his head to look at another surveillance screen. The real-time display was the scene of the Yan family's funeral.

He sized it up for a long time. At first, he felt bored. Then, he adjusted the screen and looked at long Qingxin, who was feeling dejected. Tsk Tsk, he was surprised "Don't you never want to forgive him "I've already helped you take revenge. Why are you still frowning like this "Woman, no matter how much he hurt you in the past, as long as he dies, will the hatred of the past be written off "En, if that's the case, shouldn't Lu Yiming also die? "

He kept muttering and looked at the scene, but he couldn't find the person he wanted to see. He suddenly felt bored. "Why isn't the female lead appearing yet? Xia Jinqi, AH, Xia Jinqi, come back quickly! How can there be no female lead in this big show? "

He looked at everyone one by one, and a nurse knocked on the door and came in.

"Doctor Zhao, the patient in bed 32 has woken up. Please go and take a look! "

All the computer monitors had their backs to the nurse, so the nurse had no idea what Zhao Chongbin was doing at this moment. She thought that he was just preparing an academic paper.

#### **Chapter 1424: I WANT TO WOO him too!**

Meanwhile, Zhao Chongbin looked up at the young and beautiful nurse calmly and replied politely, "Alright, I'll go over now. "

The nurse exchanged a look with him and immediately blushed as she quickly left.

Just as she walked out of the door, she excitedly shared with her friends, "Wow! Doctor Zhao is really handsome! His voice is so nice too! Just now, he even looked at me. I feel like I'm in love! "

"Stop Dreaming! Doctor Zhao is our hospital's Golden Bachelor! I heard that his family is extremely rich, the standard second generation of the rich! Everyone in the hospital wants to woo him as long as it's a woman! " Her friend patted the nurse's head She wanted to wake her up a little. It was working hours now!

The young nurse did not care. She raised her head slightly by 45 degrees and looked at the ceiling with her two eyes filled with love. "I want to date him too! "

As soon as she finished speaking, the door behind her was opened.

The two young nurses turned their heads to look.

They saw Zhao Chongbin, who was dressed in white, walking out of the office. He was holding the medical records of the patients in bed 32 in his hands. His walking posture was extremely cool. Coupled with his handsome facial features, he was really the dream lover of thousands of young girls!

All the nurses in the corridor stopped in their tracks because of this. Their gazes fell on him one after another, unable to return to their senses for a long time... .. n-(OveLbIn

Zhao Chongbin smiled in response to this. Then, he went straight to the ward and found the patient in bed 32. He began to ask professionally, "you're awake? Are you feeling unwell?"

As the patient answered one sentence after another, he quickly gave medical advice. It was so ordinary that no one could see the slightest abnormality in him.

In fact, in such a large ward, more than half of the patients were treated by him. Who would have thought that under this gentle and refined doctor's appearance, what kind of heart was hidden?

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When Yan Jun returned to the Yan family, there was still an endless stream of mourners.

After seeing his grandmother and father, he also put on his mourning clothes and knelt in front of Yan Youcheng's memorial tablet, kowtowing heavily!

"GRANDPA, my grandson is late." He gazed at the black memorial tablet, his eyes red.

Yan Sheng frowned at him and scolded him in a low voice, "why did you come so late?!"

"The reason, you will know very soon." Yan Jun side-eye looked at the father and mother to one side, Xiu brows tightly knit, the bottom of the eyes slowly float regret and pain color.

Perhaps, he should have hidden his grandfather back then. Perhaps such a thing would not have happened... ..

But, grandfather was such a stubborn and strong-willed person. How could he persuade him to leave?

At that time, Yan Qing had just entered the black tortoise hall and had to be taught everything by his grandfather.

Grandfather had spent his entire life working for the Yan family... ..

Ji Xinyu's eyes were already swollen from crying. As she listened to her husband's scolding of her son, she gently tugged at his arm. "Alright, don't talk about Jun'er anymore. He must have a reason."

She was originally serving her sentence in prison, but because of her good behavior, she would be eligible for parole in another half a year.

The warden was also an old friend of Yan Youcheng. He had specially vouched for Ji Xinyu and allowed her to go home to attend the funeral.

Yan Sheng's eyes were also red. After hearing Ji Xinyu's words, he sighed softly and turned to look at Yan Youcheng's memorial tablet. "Your grandfather, did he suffer the pain of leaving?"

He had asked Yan Qing this question when he returned, but Yan Qing refused to say a word. Even di Qu did not know. He could only ask Yan Jun..

How could a good person leave just like that?

### **Chapter 1425: I Will Guard the Yan family well!**

Yan Jun gritted his teeth, and his jaw tightened.

His slender fingers picked up the paper money that he had prepared beforehand and placed it in the burning Brazier in front of Yan Youcheng's memorial tablet.

The scarlet tongue of fire shot up in an instant and began to devour and destroy.

Yan Jun lowered his eyes to look at the jumping flames and said slowly, "grandfather passed away peacefully."

The ancestors had passed away, so there was no need to leave behind so much grief for the descendants.

Pain and regret, Yan Jun planned to leave them for himself.

His parents were also getting on in age, why bother to add to their troubles.

When Yan Sheng heard these words, he did not doubt it. After all, he would not believe that his father, who had once dominated a region, would leave in such a miserable state.

Nodding slightly, he seemed to heave a sigh of relief. However, when he turned around and looked at the thick and heavy coffin, his eyes unconsciously filled with tears again.

Quietly, he turned his body to the side and wiped the corner of his eyes. Only then did Yan Sheng ask, "where are Jin Qi and the children? When will they arrive?"

"tonight." Yan Jun's burning of paper money did not stop. The bright light of the fire illuminated his resolute and handsome face.

Yan Qing, who was kneeling beside him, heard this and his brows twitched slightly.

That's right.

Xiao Qi and the two children should be back for the funeral.

In addition, now that Yan Sheng and Ji Xinyu had returned... ..

It seemed that they had to strengthen the Yan family's guards.

Yan Qing took a deep breath. When he raised his eyes to look at Yan Youcheng's memorial tablet again, he had already secretly made an oath in his heart. [ father, don't worry, I will protect the Yan family for you! ]

In the past, he was filled with hatred and only knew how to lament his misfortune.

But now, he understood the value of family. He would stay behind to atone for his sins and use his life to protect everyone in the Yan family!

Ji Xinyu stood by the side and quietly wiped her tears away. She turned around and went into the house, taking out two mats.

She handed one to Yan Qing first. "cover your knees. It's the middle of winter. If the root of the illness falls, father will feel sorry for you."

Then she handed another to Yan Jun. "you too, be more careful."

Ji Xinyu finished preparing the two of them and turned around to go to the side.

With the soft cushion, it was indeed not so cold anymore. He focused his eyes and pondered for a moment before asking Yan Qing beside him, "the people from the Black Tortoise Hall are all here?"

The moment he asked, he naturally turned his head away.

It was just this one glance that instantly caused Yan Jun's gaze to freeze.

At this moment, Yan Qing was looking in the direction of Ji Xinyu, silently shedding tears. n--O**V**E**L**b1n

Just like Yan Jun, Yan Qing's knees were no longer cold and did not hurt anymore.

That soft feeling was like a soft feather falling into his heart... ..

That little ripple could make his entire heart tremble!

He did not expect, nor did he expect, that Ji Xinyu had really let go of all the things that had happened in the past. Not only did she not hold a grudge against him, she even... .. Cared for him very much ...

From just now, Ji Xinyu had prepared a set of things for Yan Jun at the same time.

Hot Tea was fine, and so was the cushion.

Yan Jun saw that he was in a trance, so he did not continue to ask any further questions. Instead, he turned his eyes to look at his grandmother, who was sitting alone not far away.

Deep in thought, Yan Qing suddenly came back to his senses. He followed Yan Jun's gaze and said, "I asked the undertaker to fix father's face. Your grandmother looked at it, but she did not suspect anything. I did not say anything either."

Yan Jun paused for a moment, and his clear and cold gaze fell on Yan Qing once again. "thank you."

"You're welcome. He is also my father." When he said this, Yan Qing met Yan Jun's gaze and smiled knowingly.

### **Chapter 1426: uncle and nephew joining hands**

This sentence was what Yan Jun had said to him previously.



Regardless of whether Yan Jun had said it casually or if there was a deeper meaning behind it, Yan Qing had taken this sentence to heart and had remembered it in his heart.

Yan Jun's heart slightly paused... ..

After all, this was the first time the uncle and nephew had spoken so calmly together.

It was hard to imagine that back then, they hated each other and had even fought to the death for Xia Jinqi.

However, as time passed, many things seemed to have changed.

Who would have thought that there would be such a day when they could chat like this.

Yan Jun did not speak, but Yan Qing took the initiative to bring up a new topic. "You went to Find Lu Yiming. How did it go?"

"Looking at the time, he should be here by now." Yan Jun suddenly sneered. He glanced at the darkening sky outside the door and answered.

Yan Qing frowned slightly. He did not understand the deeper meaning behind Yan Jun's words. After thinking for a moment, he said, "I will send more people to ensure the safety of the residence. You just do what you want to do. Leave the rest to me."

He did not forget his father's original intention of letting him enter the Black Tortoise Hall.

Training troops for a thousand days, using troops for a time.

It was time for him to learn how to take on all of this.

Yan Jun stared at the memorial tablet before him and nodded. "These two days, there are too many people and there are too many eyes. Be careful." n((o.-v((e--l.-&..l--n

"MM." Yan Qing nodded heavily, as if he was making an extremely heavy promise.

Just like that, the uncle and nephew chatted without saying a word.

Although they were not considered close, at least there were no grudges from the past.

If Yan Youcheng could see this scene in front of him, he would definitely be moved to tears... ..

The sky darkened bit by bit, and the snow stopped.

White lanterns were hung inside and outside the Yan residence. In the clean courtyard, there were more than ten thousand white candles lit.

In front of Yan Youcheng's memorial tablet, there was a continuous burning of incense, and the candlelight was long and bright.

Around eight o'clock in the evening.

The Gate of the Yan residence, which was originally crowded with people, suddenly quieted down. Everyone spontaneously stood on both sides, giving up the middle seat.

Everyone watched as Lu Yiming, whose face was purple, walked in from outside the gate.

The bystanders who did not know the whole story began to whisper, "this Lu Yiming is here too? Isn't he incompatible with Yan Jun? "

"Not only incompatible with Yan Jun! I heard that old master Yan's death is related to him! Why did he rush here? But he doesn't look good, and he doesn't look like he's here to flaunt his power! "

"Don't you know? This Lu Yiming kneels three times and kowtows nine times. He walked all the way from home! "

"three times and kowtows nine times? No Way? Who is he kneeling to? "

"You tell me! He has already walked all the way here. who else could he be kneeling to? "

The onlookers kept guessing about the reason behind this, but Lu Yiming ignored them. His legs trembled as he moved forward step by step.

Wang Mang followed him at a distance, as if he was looking at a criminal.

From Lu Yiming's official residence to the Yan family, if it was by car, it might take about forty minutes. However, walking, even if it was a shortcut, would take more than three hours.

In addition to the fact that it had been snowing, Lu Yiming walked for a full four hours until the snow stopped before he finally reached the Yan family!

His legs were so numb and stiff that they did not seem to belong to him anymore. His face had turned purple from the cold, and he was tottering as he walked.

However, he gritted his teeth and walked over with all his might!

Bi Yue was still in Yan Jun's hands. He had to save Bi Yue... ..

When the Butler, Di Qu, saw the scene at the door, he hurriedly ran into the hall. "Young Master, Second Master, Lu Yiming is here. He's right outside the door. "

#### **Chapter 1427: knelt down and apologized.**

"You came at the right time. " Yan Jun gave a bloodthirsty smile. He slowly stood up and stood in front of Yan Youcheng's spirit again. "Grandfather, this grandson will make him Kowtow and admit his mistake in front of your spirit! "

Yan Qing also stood up and looked at Yan Jun in confusion. "You arranged this? "

Yan Jun did not answer directly. He only said, "seal the main hall. No one is allowed to come near. "

"..."Yan Qing did not ask why. He turned around and went to make the arrangements.

Although he did not know what method Yan Jun had used to make Lu Yiming Take the initiative to come here, but since Yan Jun wanted him to Kowtow in front of his father's spirit and admit his mistake, he also wanted to see it!

Outside the door, Lu Yiming just knelt three times and kowtowed nine times along the way and arrived in front of Yan Youcheng's memorial hall.

The crowd outside were all blocked outside and could not see anything clearly, but no one was willing to leave. They all crowded together, waiting for the first-hand shocking news!

Lu Yiming actually knelt three times and kowtowed nine times to attend YAN YOUCHENG'S FUNERAL!

This was really hard to see through!

Although no one dared to put it on the table, most of the people were well aware of it.

With Lu Yiming and Yan Jun fighting like this, there was a very high possibility that Yan Youcheng had died at Lu Yiming's hands. That was why Yan Jun had sent people to surround the Lu family at the first moment.

But if this was really the case, Lu Yiming would definitely be so happy that his teeth would fall out from laughing behind his back. Why would there be such a big reversal?

Everyone was rubbing their fists and palms, waiting to see how the situation would develop.

At this moment in the hall.

Yan Jun stood with his hands behind his back, staring at Lu Yiming who had already walked in. His deep black eyes were filled with a cold chill!

However, Lu Yiming acted as if he didn't see it. He swept his gaze across the room. Other than Yan Jun, there was no one else. There was no sign of Xia Jinqi at all.

"Yan Jun, I have already come according to your agreement. If you dare to hurt my wife in the slightest, I will bury your entire family with you!" Lu Yiming gritted his teeth. Even though he was saying harsh words, his words were soft and didn't have any deterrent force!

It seemed that the four hours of walking had almost exhausted all of his strength!

Yan Jun looked at him with cold eyes. "kneel down and apologize."

"..."Lu Yiming took a deep breath. Both of his eyes that were staring at Yan Jun began to fill with blood, and they were terrifyingly scarlet.

After a long time, he still lost. He walked to Yan Youcheng's memorial tablet and knelt down.

He knelt three times and kowtowed nine times!

He looked at the three big words 'Yan Youcheng' on the memorial tablet and said with a dull expression, "I'm sorry."

Yan Jun frowned slightly. He knew that it was absolutely impossible for him to sincerely apologize. However, before he could say anything, Yan Qing suddenly dashed out from the side and punched Lu Yiming on the left side of his face!

"Bang!" Lu Yiming was hit so hard that he fell to the ground!

Lu Yiming immediately saw stars. Before he could regain his senses, he heard Yan Qing's furious roar filled with hatred. "BASTARD! !"

When he heard that, Lu Yiming rubbed his eyes again. He suddenly realized that he was seeing double images, but he did not care. When he looked back, he saw that the person who hit him was actually the idiot who was fooled by him back then?

He immediately sneered, "Yan Qing? You're actually still alive? Still in the Yan family? Don't Tell Me... you've become your good nephew's errand boy?"

Back then, Lu Yiming used Xia Mingzhu to give Yan Qing ten tons of explosives. He originally wanted him to finish off the Yan family in one go, but who knew that it was actually a useless fool!

The one who should have been blown to death did not die, and now they had all become his stumbling block!

### **Chapter 1428: don't even think about it!**

Yan Qing's face was full of anger. He went forward and grabbed Lu Yiming's collar again, approaching him to look at him. "I really want to kill you now! !"

"... " Lu Yiming looked at him for a moment, and suddenly smiled wickedly. "there are many people who want to kill me. You can start lining up now. "

After so many years, he still had some idea of how much blood had been stained on his hands and how many lives he had held.

"You! " Yan Qing was extremely angry. He threw another punch, and Lu Yiming fell to the ground again. Coincidentally, he fell at Yan Jun's feet.

When Lu Yiming got up, he happened to see Yan Jun looking down at him from above.

He was stunned at first, but then he sneered and said to Yan Jun, "I really like the stupid look of you guys who want to kill me but can't kill me..."

Yan Jun stared at him for a moment and shook his head indifferently, "I said, I won't kill you. "

Lu Yiming raised his eyebrows. He was about to continue mocking him, but he heard him say again, "I will only torture you slowly. Don't you like to pick people's weak points? That woman is called Bi Yue, right?"

With a playful tone, Yan Jun was very satisfied to see Lu Yiming's face instantly tense up.

He knew long ago that Lu Yiming would never repent in front of his grandfather's memorial tablet, but the sound of his head along the way could at least give his grandfather some consolation! ! n./o-(v)/e.-  
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Moreover, killing a person was often not as interesting as torturing his spirit!

When Lu Yiming heard the two words Bi Yue, his emotions immediately tensed up, and his facial features became ferocious.

He took a step forward and looked at Yan Jun fiercely, “don’t you have any weaknesses? ! Parents, women, children! Admit it, Yan Jun, you have many more weaknesses than me! ”

Yan Jun’s eyes suddenly darkened and his body was filled with murderous intent!

“Don’t even think about it! ”

With that, he took out the pistol that he had prepared beforehand and fired a shot at Lu Yiming’s abdomen.

There was no sound, but at that moment, Lu Yiming only felt a burning piercing sensation coming from his abdomen!

His eyes immediately became hollow. Before he realized what had happened, he instinctively lowered his head and saw a hole in his stomach. Bright Red Blood was continuously gushing out.

“You... ” He looked up at Yan Jun. he wanted to speak, but he found that his throat seemed to be strangled by an invisible hand. It was very difficult to pronounce.

In that instant, he saw that Yan Jun’s hand had unknowingly taken out a gun. The muzzle of the gun was even equipped with a silencer.

When Yan Qing saw this scene, he was also a little surprised.

With his understanding of Yan Jun, he would not easily make a move.

But now... ..

“You... ” Lu Yiming had been staring at Yan Jun closely. His eyes began to lose focus, and his body went limp. He fell down again.

Yan Jun put away his gun and looked back at him indifferently. “Don’t worry, I deliberately avoided the vital parts. You won’t die. ”

Just as he finished speaking, there was a burst of noise outside the hall.

“Mr. Lu! ! ”

“You are not allowed to go in! ”

“GET LOST! ”

Yan Jun and Yan Qing looked up at the same time and saw Qu Yang had already rushed in with his men. Li Kun and Fang Shaoan were also next to him.

“Mr. Lu! ” Qu Yang rushed to the front. When he saw Lu Yiming lying on the ground, he immediately panicked and hurried to help him up.

“Go... ” Lu Yiming had only his last bit of strength left. He tightly grabbed Qu Yang’s sleeve and uttered this syllable from his burning throat.

After walking in the snow for four hours, he unsurprisingly began to have a fever. In addition to this shot, Lu Yiming was unprecedentedly weak.

### **Chapter 1429: has nothing to do with you**

Qu Yang immediately bent his knees and carried Lu Yiming on his back. He turned around and was about to leave.

However, Yan Qing looked at everything coldly and said shockingly, "No one can think of leaving!"

As soon as he said this, dozens of bodyguards surrounded him outside. All of them were dressed in uniform, and each of them had a white cloth tied to their right arm.

The atmosphere suddenly became tense.

Lu Yiming's face was pale, and his vision went black. He instantly lost consciousness.

Qu Yang was anxious. He was about to say something when Fang Shaoan stood up at this time. "Qu Yang, you take mister away first. Leave this to me!"

Li Kun glanced at Fang Shaoan and said, "it's important to go to the hospital. I'll stay behind to hold them off."

At first, Qu Yang was still a little worried, but he felt a layer of wetness on his back. He knew that the wound on Lu Yiming's abdomen was bleeding again. He was anxious and could not stay any longer. He said, "I'll have to trouble the two of you!"

After the three of them finished discussing, Fang Shaoan and Li Kun led a group of people to fight with the Yan family. Qu Yang took the opportunity to leave with Lu Yiming.

The fight was originally very intense, but when Qu Yang and Lu Yiming's figures disappeared, Li Kun's people stopped first.

Fang Shaoan saw this and raised his eyebrows very high. He also raised his hand and signaled for his men to leave. n.-Ove**£b1n**

Then, Li Kun walked to Yan Jun and lowered his head with a pale face. "Young Master, please punish me."

The News of Yan Youcheng's arrest was known to Li Kun from the beginning. He also sent a message to Yan Jun, but he did not expect that Yan Youcheng would not be able to hold on and could not save Yan Youcheng at the first moment.

He was now asking for forgiveness.

Yan Jun turned back to look at his grandfather's memorial tablet and said, "it has nothing to do with you."

Lu Yiming's personality was changeable. His grandfather's sudden departure, in fact, could not be blamed on Li Kun.

Fang Shaoan watched from the side and was not surprised. He just went straight up and offered incense to Yan Youcheng before turning back to look at Li Kun. "So you are the spy second young master placed beside Lu Yiming. You hid quite well, I almost didn't notice."

The so-called spy was sometimes unexpected.

Li Kun was indeed the person who had followed Lu Yiming for the shortest time, and was also the most suspicious. But it was precisely because Lu Yiming was suspicious that he would complicate such a simple problem. He had always felt that Yan Jun could not do such a simple thing. Hence, he did not dare to doubt Li Kun too much.

However, now that Yan Jun had exposed Bi Yue's matter, and that house was bought for Lu Yiming by Cui Ziyuan. After this matter, Lu Yiming's first suspect was Cui Ziyuan.

Li Kun did not say much. Just like Fang Shaoan, he quietly offered incense and burned paper money for Yan Youcheng.

On the other side, Fang Shaoan carefully examined Yan Youcheng's memorial tablet for a long time before he sighed softly and walked to Yan Jun's side. "Brother, I'm sorry. Last time, you helped me a lot with my parents' matter, but this time... I didn't help at all."

He would never forget that when his parents were in trouble, he panicked. It was Yan Jun who arranged a way out for him and even arranged for his parents to be placed in the morgue.

How much pain he had in his heart back then was how much pain Yan Jun had in his heart now.

Yan Jun closed his eyes slightly. The lines of his jaw were tightly taut. He stood with his hands behind his back, looking like a statue.

After a long time, he said, "go back, in case Qu Yang gets suspicious."

Fang Shaoan and Li Kun looked at each other. They knew that they couldn't stay long.

The reason why they stayed today was to offer incense to Yan Youcheng.

Fang Shaoan patted Yan Jun's shoulder lightly. "My condolences."

Then, he left with Li Kun.

### **Chapter 1430: drinking to drown one's sorrows**

The Empty Hall suddenly became quiet again.

Yan Qing waved his hand and retreated the people from the Black Tortoise Hall before walking to Yan Jun's side. "I'll leave father to you. The Lu family has sent quite a number of people this time. We have to rearrange our defenses." n.-Ove**£b1n**

Yan Jun nodded slightly and did not say much.

His current mood was extremely complicated, and his expression was also very bad.

Seeing him like this, Yan Qing only sighed lightly and turned to leave.

Guarding his father's memorial tablet was important, but he knew that his father cared about the safety of the entire Yan family the most.

The most important thing now was to quickly hide in the dark and strengthen the Yan family's defenses.

After everyone had left, Yan Jun sighed heavily and walked slowly to the side of Yan Youcheng's coffin. He caressed the edge of the coffin with his hand, his heart aching.

After a while, Di Qu came in with hot wine and placed it in front of Yan Youcheng's memorial tablet. As he placed it, he said, "when the old master was alive, he liked to drink a cup of wine in the winter. He said that this would not only dispel the cold, but also eliminate the boredom in his heart."

When Yan Jun heard this, he looked at di Qu. When he saw that di Qu was holding two wine cups, he slowly walked over.

The two wine cups were filled. He picked up one cup and placed the other cup in front of Yan Youcheng's spirit seat. He lightly clinked it with it and drank it all in one go.

"Young Master, this..." Di Qu wanted to stop Yan Jun, but when he saw that his eyes were red and his face was gloomy, he knew that Yan Jun must be feeling bad. Hence, he did not say anything more and turned around to leave.

After di Qu left, Yan Jun poured a second cup of wine and drank it all in one go.

Soon, it was the third glass and the fourth glass. He finished the entire pot of wine.

By then, he was already a little tipsy. He leaned against Yan Youcheng's coffin and sat on the ground.

He was no longer in high spirits and had lost his calmness and self-control. He let out a long sigh. When he closed his eyes, there were already boiling tears falling from the corner of his eyes.

He was never a person who liked to cry, and he had never shed tears easily.

However, at this moment, no matter how strong his heart was and how strong his will was, he could not suppress the surging sadness and sorrow in his heart!

If only he could have rushed back earlier... .. If only he could have sent more people to protect his grandfather .. If... ..

Perhaps all of this today would not have happened.

He boasted that nothing unexpected happened. He thought that everything was flawless. He thought that... ..

However, in the end, he still could not protect his most beloved grandfather!

It was Lu Yiming who won.

At this point, he could not even kill his enemy with his own hands!

"Grandfather, I'm sorry..." he sobbed, and his heart sank into extreme self-blame.



That shot just now, God knows how much he wanted to aim at Lu Yiming's heart!

But... .. He can't !!

He can't... ..

—

Xia Jinqi received the news, travel-worn rush back when it was already late at night.

The two children had already fallen asleep. Ji Xinyu took them to rest first, while Xia Jinqi went to Yan Youcheng's mourning hall.

The house was white, the flowers, the draperies, all white.

Only the picture in the middle is black and white.

The Yan Youcheng in the photo was still Xia Jinqi's impression of him. He had many wrinkles on his face and he was very old, but he was energetic, especially his eyes. They were always filled with a sharp light, as if he could see through people's hearts.

Yan Jun's eyes were very similar to Yan Youcheng's, or even more profound.

Xia Jinqi suddenly remembered the first time she saw Yan Youcheng.

It was on the eve of her and Yan Jun's wedding, when she went to the Yan family's banquet.