

## Trick Me 1461

### Chapter 1461: she was a little similar to the person in his heart... ...

It was also her own mistake.

At that time, she was on the phone with her classmates. Fu Wanqing had unknowingly run up to her and stood behind her, giving her a sudden push. After that, she even pretended to be kind and helped her up.

The surrounding people thought that Fu Wanqing was the one who helped her up, but they did not know that Fu Wanqing was the one who started it.

Furthermore, it happened to be at the Yan family's funeral. She did not want to make a big deal out of it, so she endured it.

In the end, Long Qingxin, who was passing by, saw it, so she asked Ji Xinyu to bring her to change into a clean set of clothes.

She didn't expect to see Huo Ting and Xia Jinqi again... ...

It also solved a big question in her heart.

A person like Xiao Qi was indeed worthy of many people's liking.

After listening to Su Xiangxiang's words, Huo Ting's face instantly darkened, and his eyes were gloomy. His handsome face was filled with displeasure. "You're letting her bully you like this?"

"Anyway, we rarely see each other. This is also because of the Yan family's great funeral, so we won't see each other much in the future," Su Xiangxiang answered indifferently.

She did not have the mood to argue with her sisters in the family. The reason why she came back to the Su family was because she wanted to be with her parents and brother. She had nothing to do with these outsiders.

It was better to avoid trouble. This was her personality. She did not fight and did not fight. She was calm and indifferent.

However, she did not know that her personality, in Huo Ting's eyes, had become a coward.

He was suddenly furious. He said with resentment that he did not live up to his expectations "You are relatives. There will be fewer family banquets in the future. If you put up with her once, she will have a second time. Why are you all like this? You are like this, and so is the girl. It is because you always give in that you let them be arrogant and look for trouble everywhere!"

He did not have the time to say these words to the girl.

But now that he saw that Su Xiangxiang's experience was similar to Xia Jinqi's, the desire to protect her burst out from the bottom of his heart. n--Ove/bIn

He did not know why, but when he looked at the girl in the past, although he was unhappy, he had never been so impatient.

Now that he looked at Su Xiangxiang's fair and pink little face, he suddenly lost control.

And his unintentional words made Su Xiangxiang know more.

"Girl? Is it... Xiao Qi?" She tried to guess because Xia Jinqi had just said that she and Huo Ting had been neighbors since they were young ...

Unexpectedly, Huo Ting did not object when he heard it.

The girl was undoubtedly Xiao Qi.

As Su Xiangxiang's eyes darted around, an idea suddenly came to her mind. "So... you helped me just because I'm the same as Xiao Qi? You actually... want to help Xiao Qi?"

Su Xiangxiang did not know whether her words were clear or not. She only knew that her heart was in a state of worship at this moment. Wave after wave of waves came crashing down on her soul... ..

Was it because she was very much like Xiao Qi, very much like the girl in Huo Ting's heart, that he would help her?

And all of this had nothing to do with her. Was it because she was very similar to Xiao Qi?

After realizing this, the little bit of hope she had in her heart was completely destroyed.

The time when Huo Ting went to the shooting range to help her had touched her deeply. She had naively thought that she should have a place in Huo Ting's heart.

What a pity.

From the beginning to the end, he did not feel that there was anything special about her.

It was all because she was a little like the person in his heart... ..

This winter, really is particularly cold ah, cold to the bone, cold to the core... ..

#### **Chapter 1462: we... .. Goodbye ...**

This was also the first time Huo Ting had heard such a statement.

Although his subconscious mind might have really acted this way, he had never subjectively thought of it like this.

Thinking about it carefully, Su Xiangxiang and Xia Jinqi were actually two completely different people.

Su Xiangxiang had parents who doted on her since she was young, her brother, and everyone in the family spoiled her like a princess.

However, they were equally kind-hearted and had never harmed others. Moreover, they were equally outstanding and always made others jealous.

In addition, Su Xiangxiang did not want to get involved in the disputes, and she was not the kind of person who had to fight to the death.

They seemed to understand and took a step back.

So, was it really because Su Xiangxiang was very similar to the girl that he paid special attention to her?

Huo Ting could not help but ask himself, what was he thinking in his heart?

"I. . ." He opened his mouth, but found that he could not answer.

"Forget it." Su Xiangxiang did not want to see him in such a difficult position, so she could only say her final words first "since you and I have both decided to break off the engagement, none of this is important anymore. "even if I know the reason, I'm still very grateful to you for that time at the shooting range. "But regarding the matter of breaking off the engagement, I hope that chief Huo can find the time in his busy schedule to inform our respective elders as soon as possible, so as to prevent more people from misunderstanding. "

To be able to say these words so frankly, it meant that Su Xiangxiang was already facing this question seriously in her heart.

She was still very young, and she had a family that loved her dearly. She did not want to get married so early in the first place.

Now that she knew that Huo Ting's mind was not on her, why should she hang herself on a tree?

She was a very optimistic and cheerful person. If he did not like her, she could find someone else!

There was no need to make everyone unhappy. Letting go was really good for both of them.

However, Su Xiangxiang's words made Huo Ting's heart shrink. It was as if there was something sour and strange.

Back then, he had said the same thing to Su Xiangxiang.

At that time, he had said it in an understatement. He had never thought about what she would think.

But now, she had become the one who took the initiative, and he... .. was feeling depressed ...

"Xiangxiang, you..." he even wanted to ask her to stay.

But he did not know what to say.

Even the great chief Huo was at a loss for words.

Su Xiangxiang raised her head and gave him a bright smile. She was neither sad nor happy. "Chief Huo, don't worry. Even if we don't get married, the Su family will support you fully. I hope you can be a good chief who doesn't disappoint. We... will see each other again. "

After saying the last word with a smile, she proudly turned around and left.

Even if she was destined to be someone she couldn't have, she had to maintain a perfect posture at the moment she turned around!

“Xiangxiang...” Huo Ting opened his mouth and unconsciously reached out his hand, but he didn’t manage to grab the corner of Su Xiangxiang’s clothes. Instead, the cold wind blew past and blew into his empty heart at the same time.

That day, the plum blossoms in the backyard of the Yan family were very beautiful. They were pink and contrasted with the Pale figure that was far away. They looked even more lonely and thin.

Huo Ting suddenly felt that it was difficult for him to even breathe.

He wanted to chase after her, but his feet were frozen in place, as if he could not even take a step forward.

It took him a long time before he let out a long sigh.

Forget it.

Wasn’t this the result he wanted to see the most?

Since she had left of her own accord, why did he have to provoke her and give her unrealistic hope... ..

### **Chapter 1463: if you want to make a scene, go somewhere else and make a scene**

However, why didn’t you follow after her when you were supposed to let go?

After Su Xiangxiang turned around and left, she didn’t look behind her anymore and didn’t notice that Huo Ting was following her neither too far nor too close.

After Huo Ting told her at the top of the mountain that he was going to break off the engagement, she went home and cried. All her longing and reluctance had been completely forgotten by her at that time.

Everything that happened today only strengthened her determination.

Her life was not only about love, but also familial love. There were many more beautiful things in it. She was more carefree than Huo Ting had imagined.

Su Xiangxiang smoothly returned to the main hall along the way she had come.

There were not many people in the mourning hall, but the line outside was very long. Only two people entered each time, so everyone was very conscious.

In the morning, only Yan Sheng was there. Now that Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi were both there, there were only many people who came to pay their respects.

The Su family had finished paying their respects early in the morning. They could have left, but because of the friendship between the two families, they voluntarily stayed to help.

Su Xiangxiang returned to the main hall once again. The first person who noticed her was none other than Fu Wanqing, who had pushed her into the water earlier.

“You changed your clothes so quickly? I don’t know who wore it, but you picked it up.” Fu Wanqing could tell that the clothes Su Xiangxiang was wearing were all top-tier brands. The styles were even limited-edition, the kind that even the rich could not get their hands on.

She had been paying attention to this brand, but she had never been able to buy it. Now that it was actually worn by Su Xiangxiang, her heart was filled with jealousy, and her words became sharp and mean.

Su Xiangxiang glanced at her and frowned slightly. “If you want to make a scene, go somewhere else and make a scene. This is the Yan family’s territory, and they are having a funeral. You are not young anymore, so you should be more reasonable.”

In her memory, Su Xiangxiang had never used her identity as the eldest daughter of the Su family to talk to Fu Wanqing.

Huo Ting was right about one thing. If she continued to endure, it would only make others more arrogant!

Moreover... ..

Her gaze moved away from Fu Wanqing and landed on Xia Jinqi, who was wearing mourning clothes in the mourning hall not far away.

She was still wearing Xia Jinqi’s clothes and had just drunk the ginger soup that Xia Jinqi had personally cooked. Even if it was for Xia Jinqi’s sake, she should not have let Fu Wanqing be so unreasonable at the Yan family’s funeral.

Fu Wanqing had always held a grudge against Su Xiangxiang because of the incident at the shooting range. Now that she heard her use such a tone to talk to her, her blood immediately surged up and she cursed at her “What you mean is that I don’t understand things, but you understand things? Su Xiangxiang, stop pretending in front of me. How could I not know your shooting skills? You must have cheated that day! I went to investigate later and huoting suddenly appeared there. He must have been there to help you!”

“Oh, you did a lot of homework?” Su Xiangxiang smiled. She suddenly felt that Fu Wanqing’s thoughts were actually quite heavy. “Then how should I calculate when you pushed me into the water just now?”

“You! When did I push you? You fell down by accident. Everyone present saw it. What has it got to do with me?” Fu Wanqing snorted coldly and completely shirked the responsibility.

The reason why she went to help Su Xiangxiang at the first moment was to wash away her suspicion in front of everyone.

So many pairs of eyes had seen it. What could Su Xiangxiang change with just her mouth?

Su Xiangxiang knew that Fu Wanqing had such an idea. Just as she was about to teach her a lesson, a deep and deep voice came from behind her.

**Chapter 1464: Yan Jun’s hobby**

“There are surveillance cameras everywhere in this house. If you want to know what happened here just now, just pull up the surveillance cameras and take a look.”

This voice... Was so familiar that it made people’s hearts tremble ...

Su Xiangxiang turned her head and indeed saw the handsome and handsome Huo Ting slowly walking towards her.

The Pine Tree Green military uniform added a lot of solemnity and solemnity to him.

Su Xiangxiang held her breath. Why was he here?

Moreover, from what he said just now, was he helping her?

Fu Wanqing also did not expect Huo Ting to appear again and even protect Su Xiangxiang like this!

She clenched her teeth slightly and stubbornly said, “chief Huo isn’t lying to me, right? Who would install surveillance cameras in their own house? Moreover, this is the Yan family!”

However, Huo Ting smiled faintly and turned to look at the corridor not far ahead. “unfortunately, Yan Jun happens to have such a hobby. He likes to install surveillance cameras in his own house.”

At this moment, Yan Jun, who was in the mourning hall, inexplicably sneezed.

Xia Jinqi, who was beside him, looked sideways at him and asked in a low voice, “do you have a cold?”

Last night, he had drunk alcohol, had a little wind, and now he was sneezing again. He really looked like he was going to catch a cold.

However, Yan Jun shook his head. “No.”

Then, he looked out of the courtyard casually, and his black eyes darkened slightly.

At that time, Fu Wanqing, who was outside the courtyard, was also following Huo Ting’s line of sight. As expected, she saw a surveillance camera in the corridor behind her!

Her eyes suddenly froze, and all the arrogance she had just now disappeared in an instant.

” ... ” Fu Wanqing gritted her teeth. She knew that it would be of no benefit to her if things got out of hand, so she could only curse, “Su Xiangxiang, you only know how to ask for help from outsiders!”

Then, she turned around and ran away in a sorry state.

Huo Ting narrowed his eyes and looked at Fu Wanqing’s back as she left. His gaze was deep. “Be careful in the future. When dealing with such a girl, you...”

Huo Ting just happened to give her some advice or say something that would allow her to better protect herself. However, he was only halfway through his words when he was interrupted by Su Xiangxiang’s cold voice.

“ENOUGH!”

“...”Huo Ting frowned, surprised by her angry tone at the moment.

Before Huo Ting could speak, Su Xiangxiang quickly said, "This is my own matter, I will handle it. Why does chief Huo still want to get involved? We have to break off the engagement eventually. Chief Huo doing this makes me feel very awkward!"

She was really angry.

She was angry that he always treated her as another person... .. Angry that he always helped her for such reasons ! !

No one was willing to be a substitute, and she was also unwilling!

She had already let go, so why did he still want to meddle in her affairs?

If he did this... .. How could she let it go ? ?

It would only make her heart for him rekindle... ..

Huo Ting stood there in silence, his expression unsightly.

He did not know why, but when he saw Fu Wanqing treat him so arrogantly, he could not help but rush out, wanting to help her out.

After a long time, he finally understood that at that time, he could not bear to let her suffer even the slightest grievance... ..

It was also after a long time that he finally realized that he was treating the girl and her in a different way. n-(0V&l&lIn

From the beginning, these were two completely different feelings, but they were blurred by him.

Su Xiangxiang glared at Huo Ting for a long time. When she saw that he was not going to speak, she turned around and left quickly.

No one noticed that the moment she turned around, her eyes turned red.

### **Chapter 1465: how many years have you been with me? '**

The sad parting outside the courtyard had almost no effect on the people in the mourning hall.

The mourners continued to come in an endless stream.

Yan Jun had been guarding Yan Youcheng's memorial tablet the whole time. Seeing that the incense stick was about to burn out, he picked up another incense stick and prepared to continue.

Wang Mang passed through the crowded crowd and quietly walked behind Yan Jun. he said in a low voice, "Lu Yiming has woken up. "

Yan Jun's expression did not change. A brand new incense stick was inserted into the furnace.

The extended incense stick had never stopped in the past few days.

Wang Mang saw that he was unmoved and said, "I heard that the first thing he did when he woke up was to capture Cui Ziyang. Second young master, this Cui Ziyang has also worked with us before. What do you think?"

"abandoned." Yan Jun did not hesitate at all. He did not even need to think before he made a decision.

"..." Wang Mang paused and looked up at Yan Jun. He did not ask anything more and retreated to the side.

Cui Ziyang was originally a chess piece that they used to cover Li Kun.

Now that Lu Yiming had successfully suspected him, he became an abandoned pawn.

To Yan Jun, there was no longer any use for him.

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City hospital.

Inpatient Department, 9th floor.

The entire corridor was completely sealed off. Ordinary people were not allowed to enter and leave as they wished. Even doctors and nurses had to confirm their identities before they were allowed to enter.

Outside Ward 902.

Li Kun stood at the side with his hands behind his back. He was expressionless and silent. No one could see through his emotions at this moment.

Qu Yang held a document in his hand. He leaned his back against the wall and did not speak.

Different from them, Fang Shaoan leisurely took out a cigarette and smoked it himself.

"SWOOSH!" The lighter was lit.

Fang Shaoan bit on the cigarette, leaned against the flame, and took a deep breath.

The scarlet flame suddenly shot up the cigarette butt.

It was extremely fast and carried the momentum of a prairie fire. Soon, a part of the cigarette was burned.

Fang Shaoan put away the lighter with one hand, took the cigarette with the other, and blew out a smoke ring.

A White Aura surrounded him.

He carefully looked at Qu Yang, hesitated for a long time, and then asked tentatively, "what's going on inside? Why hasn't there been any movement for so long?"

In fact, they all knew that the first person Lu Yiming wanted to see when he woke up was Cui Ziyang. It was most likely that Cui Ziyang's good days had come to an end.



But in this kind of situation, no one dared to speculate on anything, so he could only open his mouth first.

Li Kun still did not speak and remained silent.

Only Qu Yang glanced at Fang Shaoan. "Sir, we'll just wait for you to do your work."

"Oh..." Fang Shaoan nodded as if he was obedient and began to walk back and forth in the corridor.

The irregular footsteps and the figure that was constantly moving around Qu Yang made Qu Yang's heart become anxious. From time to time, he would look at the closed door in front of him.

What was going on inside?

At this moment in the ward.

Lu Yiming was wearing a blue and white striped hospital gown. He was sitting on the hospital bed with water hanging beside him. His abdomen was exposed and wrapped in white bandages.

The bullet that Yan Jun shot him had been removed, but he had lost too much blood and his face was still very pale.

The heater in the room was fully turned on and he did not feel cold at all. In fact, the heat was so hot that some people were so angry that their lungs were about to explode.

"Cui Ziyang, how many years have you been with me?" Lu Yiming opened his mouth and looked at Cui Ziyang with a murderous gaze. He was like a chain, tightly clutching Cui Ziyang who was standing in front of his bed.

The sweat on Cui Ziyang's forehead dripped down. His voice was trembling. "seven... seven years."

#### **Chapter 1466: the person I trust the most is you**

Lu Yiming probably guessed why he called him here.

"It's been seven years..." Lu Yiming repeated what he said just now. His eyes were blank for a moment, as if he had fallen into a long abyss of memories. "Back then, when I first met you, you were just a secretary of a small department. Your boss scolded you harshly because of a little mistake. You lowered your head and didn't dare to say a word. "It was me, it was me, Lu Yiming, who transferred you to my side and promoted you to the position of director step by step. "You are now eloquent and eloquent. Many people have to respectfully address you as Minister Cui."

Every word Lu Yiming said was unusually clear and heavy.

At the end of his speech, Cui Ziyang's face was already covered in crisscrossed tears.

Lu Yiming's words, every word, spoke to Cui Ziyang's heart.

He also thought of himself back then.

After working hard for a few years, he finally got into the Civil Service.

His parents were not considered powerful and influential. In addition, he had some connections and gave some gifts, which allowed him to get a job in the municipal government.

It was not considered a high position, or even a small position, but at least he had a legitimate career and could glorify his ancestors.

However, his boss was a complete loser. Back then, his written test results were not as good as Cui Ziyan's, but his family had a major in the military, so he was promoted.

And his talent was buried in the hands of a loser who did not know anything... ..

He suffered a lot, but he was always oppressed and did not have the slightest chance to develop.

Later, during a job review, Lu Yiming took a fancy to Cui Ziyan, who was giving a project speech on stage. He brought him along and gave him countless opportunities to climb up the ladder, which resulted in the current Cui Ziyan.

It was not an exaggeration to say that Lu Yiming was Cui Ziyan's biological parents.

Cui Ziyan had always remembered the favor of Lu Yiming's rebirth. All these years, as long as it was something that Lu Yiming had instructed him to do, he would do his best to do it, no matter the details.

"I will remember your great kindness for the rest of my life!" Cui Ziyan said with a choked voice. He seemed to know that if he did not say something now, he would not have the chance to say it again in the future.

"Heh..." Lu Yiming only sneered. "remember it for the rest of your life? Cui Ziyan, do you know who lives in the villa that I asked you to arrange for me?"

"... " Cui Ziyan was instantly stunned when he heard the word 'villa' .

That was because he was the one who had revealed the news to Yan Jun..

Lu Yiming had an idea when he saw his expression.

"My wife and my son are both inside. Cui Ziyan, I've entrusted the lives of my entire family to you... among the three of you, the person I trust the most is you. But what about you? You're a traitor and you're helping Yan Jun to screw me? !" Lu Yiming looked at Cui Ziyan in disbelief

"I. . . How could it be... Sir, aren't you not married? Where did you get a wife and son?" Cui Ziyan was dumbfounded and asked in disbelief.

He thought that villa was just an empty villa. He thought that what Lu Yiming gave him was a trivial task, so he used it as a bargaining chip to exchange with Yan Jun!

Why... .. Why did he say that Lu Yiming's wife and son were there now ?

"whether I'm married or not, is there a need to give you an explanation?" When Lu Yiming said this, his anger was burning in his heart. His eyes were red, and his whole body was bursting with a strong murderous aura!

**Chapter 1467: isn't you, who else could it be? ! !**

He hid Bi Yue and the child so deeply, and he made the information so perfect that it could be foolproof!

But the news was found out by Yan Jun. Who else could have leaked it? Other than Cui Ziyuan who knew the location of the villa and secretly met Yan Jun, who else could it be? ! !

Cui Ziyuan was scared out of his wits.

Lu Yiming who was staring at him with bloodshot eyes looked extremely terrifying, like a devil who had walked out of hell, and his whole body was filled with malice!

“No... Sir, I don’t know... If I knew where your wife and son were, I would never tell Yan Jun the exact location of that villa!”

Cui Ziyuan was really anxious and excited. He couldn’t care about anything else and just told him everything that was on his mind.

Unexpectedly, Lu Yiming let out a long sigh and sneered, “Ziyuan, it was really you who leaked the secret.”

“...” Cui Ziyuan finally realized what he had said. He suddenly shut his mouth, and his hands and feet became abnormally cold.

The Room was as silent as death.

Everything seemed to have stopped. Only Lu Yiming, who was in the infusion tube, was still dripping, dripping... ..

Time passed by minute by minute.

Until Cui Ziyuan sighed softly, bent his knees, knelt in front of Lu Yiming’s bed, and kowtowed heavily. “Sir, I have let you down!”

Now that things had come to this, he had nothing more to say.

Indeed, he was the one who leaked the secret to Yan Jun..

“Why?” Lu Yiming didn’t look at him, but shifted his gaze to the side.

At the same time, the hand that did not have a needle in it was already deep in the quilt, holding an ice-cold pistol.

Cui Ziyuan’s face was full of regret. He was only one step away from tears “I... .. I just want to get some information from Yan Jun. I just want.. .. I want you to pay more attention to me, sir. Ever since Li Kun came, you have been thinking of his good qualities and giving him all the good jobs. I... .. I’m afraid that he will replace my position by your side. I’m a bastard ! I shouldn’t have!”

As he spoke, Cui Ziyuan began to slap himself. The entire ward was filled with the sound of slapping.

“...” Lu Yiming was unmoved. He neither spoke nor was he moved.

He only tightened his grip on the pistol.

His knuckles started to turn white.

Cui Ziyang was also genuinely regretful. He was not just putting on a show. He could do it too. In just a few minutes, he had slapped his cheeks until they were red and even a little swollen.

In the end, both of his hands had no strength left. He began to beg Lu Yiming bitterly "Sir, I really know my mistake. I beg you... I beg you to see that I have done my best to assist you for so many years. Please let me off this time... I don't dare anymore, I really don't dare anymore!"

There was a sobbing tone in his voice. It was so sad and pitiful.

Lu Yiming was finally willing to look back at him.

"Wen Qing's antidote was also stolen from me?"

His voice suddenly became flat and flat, without the slightest fluctuation.

Cui Ziyang listened in a daze and subconsciously shook his head. "It wasn't me! Sir, believe me, it really wasn't me! I only told you the location of the villa. I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING ELSE!"

Wen Qing's antidote was indeed not taken by him. At that time, he had not even started contact with Yan Jun. Why would he secretly take the antidote?

Of course, when a person's reputation was completely destroyed, no one would believe him anymore.

The anger that Lu Yiming had managed to suppress with great difficulty suddenly jumped to the top of his head. "If it wasn't you, then who else could it be? ! That day, only you and Li Kun entered my study! You still don't admit it? !"

#### **Chapter 1468: you are a blind bastard!**

"It really wasn't me! Sir, that day..." halfway through his words, Cui Ziyang suddenly thought of something. His pale face was full of shock. "It was Li Kun! Sir, it was him! He must have stolen the antidote!"

Since only he and Li Kun had entered the study that day, it must have been Li Kun who didn't do it!

However, Cui Ziyang understood too late.

Lu Yiming wouldn't believe it at all if he said all this at this time.

In Lu Yiming's heart, he was already a complete traitor... .. What credibility could there be? ?

Moreover, it was not like Lu Yiming had not given Li Kun a trial.

But every single one of them, Li Kun had passed it perfectly.

"Ziyang, you should know that I hate people who dare to do something but dare not admit it." Lu Yiming suppressed the disgust in his heart and coldly opened his mouth.

He had already admitted that Cui Ziyang had leaked the secret, but Wen Qing's antidote was really not stolen by him!

“Sir, why don’t you believe me? If I really did it, I will definitely admit it! But I really didn’t do this!” Cui Ziyuan anxiously moved his knees. He moved a few steps forward on his knees and leaned against Lu Yiming’s bed, his eyes full of sincerity and sincerity.

However, Lu Yiming had lost his patience. He closed his eyes almost in annoyance, his face full of fatigue.

The room became quiet, so quiet that even the air was filled with a trace of sadness.

Cui Ziyuan looked at Lu Yiming with hope for a long time... ..

It was so long that there was a stabbing pain on his knees, but Lu Yiming didn’t open his eyes to look at him.

His sincerity slowly cooled down.

“I understand.” Cui Ziyuan twitched the corner of his mouth and sneered, “sir, you are still willing to believe him. I have been by your side for seven years, but I can’t compare to the short time he has been by your side...”

All the strength in his body was drained. Cui Ziyuan was like a puppet that had lost its soul. His body softened and he collapsed on the ground.

Other than the incident at the villa, as long as it was related to Lu Yiming, he would risk his life to do anything else?

But in the end, what did he get?

Lu Yiming’s disgust and hatred.

He was completely replaced by someone who came later!

He really failed... ..

“Lu Yiming, have you been suspecting me since the beginning? Since the moment the antidote was lost?” Cui Ziyuan suddenly put away the sorrowful look on his face, supported himself on the bed, and slowly stood up.

There was no more respect in his voice, only the coldness in the winter ice cellar.

Only at this moment did Lu Yiming open his eyes that were like the four seas.

His sharp and cold gaze landed on Cui Ziyuan’s face. “You know what will happen to the person who betrayed me.”

“I know, of course I know! You won’t let go of the person who betrayed you! But what am I afraid of? Yan Jun promised to protect my family. I don’t have any worries at all!” Cui Ziyuan threw out harsh words. He was completely disappointed in Lu Yiming.

Such a blind person was not worthy of being loyal to others!

Those who were loyal to him, he doubted this and that.

Those who really had second thoughts towards him, he actually believed them as if they were nothing!

“You are a blind bastard! With just you, you still want to fight with Yan Jun? His status is more than just a little higher than yours, you will never be his match! HAHAHA! Poor wretch, you still don’t know that you have been fooled by others!”

#### **Chapter 1469: seven years of kindness, you must repay it with your life**

Lu Yiming’s face instantly turned livid, his eyes were red, and his whole body was filled with killing intent!

Cui Ziyang, however, seemed to have hit the nail on the head. He was not willing to stop at all, and the more he spoke, the more ridiculous it became “In the end, you still didn’t believe me! If you had told me earlier that your wife and children were in that villa, how could I have told Yan Jun so simply?”

Speaking up to here, Cui Ziyang paused for a moment, and a strange smile appeared on his face “No, it should be said that if I had known that your wife and children were in that villa, I would have proposed more conditions to Yan Jun! 100 million is really a small amount. Lu Yiming’s wife and children should be worth at least 1 billion, right? ! HAHAHAAAAHA! I...”

The last sentence was stuck in his throat and Cui Ziyang did not have the chance to say it.

Because in the next second, a black muzzle was pointed straight at his head.

The bullet had already flown out and hit his forehead, easily penetrating the entire head!

Everything happened too quickly, so fast that there was no time to feel the pain.

Cui Ziyang only knew that his brain suddenly heated up. Then, all the nerves in his body seemed to have been cut off, and he no longer had the slightest ability to move.

He did not even have the strength to blink anymore.

His eyes were empty as he stared at the man who pointed the gun at him, and he sneered in his heart...

...

The person he had devoted seven years of his life to, in the end... ... took away his most precious life ...

Seven years of kindness, so it turned out... ... that he had to use his life to repay it ...

If he could do it all over again, he would rather not meet Lu Yiming that year and not be his guest... ...

Soon, Cui Ziyang completely lost consciousness and fell back on the ground, ending his short life in this way.

“PLOP.” It was dull and depressing.

Three seconds later, the blood and brain matter that spread out from the back of his head began to flow along the floor.

Lu Yiming, who caused all this, was still sitting on the bed. He glanced at the corpse on the ground indifferently and blew at the white smoke that came out from the muzzle of the gun.

“What are you waiting for? Clean this place up,” he ordered coldly. The two bodyguards standing behind the door immediately stepped forward. One of them dragged Cui Ziyán’s legs out while the other opened the door.

The three people outside the door had been waiting for a long time. They finally waited for the door to open, but unexpectedly, Cui Ziyán’s corpse was waiting for them.

A long trail of blood was left behind him, which was shocking.

Fang Shaoan’s eyes glazed over. He knew about Yan Jun’s arrangements and knew that Cui Ziyán would be the scapegoat, but he didn’t know that Lu Yiming would really do it... ..

No matter what, Cui Ziyán was once his right-hand man.

He was actually shot to death just like that?

Whether it was Fang Shaoan or even Qu Yang, who had always respected Lu Yiming, his attitude was completely blown up.

Over the years, he and Cui Ziyán had worked together to do a lot of things for Lu Yiming. There was hard work without merit, but now they had ended up like this.

Especially when Qu Yang saw Cui Ziyán’s round eyes, his heart was moved even more. n--@-(V)e-(l/-b- /l.(n

“Wait.” He suddenly opened his mouth and stopped the bodyguards.

The bodyguards immediately stopped. Before they had the time to ask what they were doing, Qu Yang had already squatted down and closed Cui Ziyán’s eyes.

His former colleague had died with his eyes wide open... ..

Li Kun’s gaze also looked at Cui Ziyán.

#### **Chapter 1470: Was there any news about Bi Yue in**

As usual, she was calm and did not show any emotion.

Fang Shaoan watched from the side, his heart full of admiration.

Yan Jun’s eyes were really sharp. He had taken a liking to Li Kun as a spy at first sight. No matter what happened, he could remain as still as a mountain and his expression did not change.

No one could see his true emotions, so naturally, no one would know his innermost thoughts.

If it were not for Li Kun staying behind to offer incense to Yan Youcheng yesterday, Fang Shaoan still did not dare to believe that he was the spy that Yan Jun had placed beside Lu Yiming.

Perhaps sensing that someone was looking at him, Li Kun subconsciously raised his eyes and looked at Fang Shaoan, who was sizing him up.

His expression was the same as usual. He said lightly, “take him away and handle him carefully.”

His words were directed at the bodyguards.

The bodyguards looked at each other and nodded immediately. “Yes.”

Qu Yang also heard this and stood up, standing to the side.

The bodyguards then dragged the person out. Soon, someone came in and cleaned up the blood on the ground.

The smell of blood in the air was quickly covered by the smell of disinfectant that existed in the hospital all year round. Everything that had just happened seemed to have never happened. Not even a trace was left behind.

However, the expressions of the three people at the door changed to different degrees.

After a moment of silence, Qu Yang took the lead and walked into the ward.

Fang Shaoan and Li Kun followed behind.

The moment they entered the room, they were met with an unusually gloomy murderous aura. It was as if they had walked into a graveyard. It was eerie and terrifying.

Fang Shaoan still maintained his casual appearance. After entering, he found a stool to sit down. He had stood at the door for a long time just now, and his leg hurt.

Li Kun stood by the side obediently. Qu Yang went forward and took the initiative to ask, “sir, how are your injuries?”

Lu Yiming waved his hand in annoyance and frowned. “Any news about Bi Yue?”

“...” Qu Yang’s eyes paused and he said stiffly, “not yet.”

When Qu Yang said these three words, the temperature in the entire ward suddenly dropped by a few degrees!

This time, Fang Shaoan and Li Kun maintained a high degree of consistency. The two of them did not speak and did not want to provoke Lu Yiming.

Everyone knew that Cui Ziyang had just died and the atmosphere was very delicate.

Lu Yiming’s jaw was even tighter. He punched the bed and shouted fiercely, “use all your connections to investigate! No matter what price you have to pay, you have to find out!”

“Yes.” Qu Yang nodded and hesitated for three seconds. Then, he handed the document in his hand to Lu Yiming “Sir, regarding yesterday when you knelt three times and kowtowed nine times to Yan Youcheng’s spirit, many media outlets are following and reporting on it. I have already made an emergency public relations announcement. This is your highest apology to the Yan family. What If...”

Before he could finish his words, Lu Yiming was impatient. He raised his hand and fiercely knocked away the document Qu Yang handed over. “Don’t bother me with these things! I just want to know where Bi Yue is now!”



The document fell to the ground, and seven or eight pieces of A4 paper flew out in a mess.

Qu Yang froze on the spot, his hand still holding the position that Lu Yiming had opened.

Originally, because of Cui Ziyang's death, he had already been dissatisfied with Lu Yiming. Now that he saw that Lu Yiming had no interest in the president's matter and only knew how to love, he had even more thoughts in his heart.

Li Kun silently bent down and picked up the papers, tidied them up, and handed them back to Qu Yang. He whispered, "Sir just woke up and is not in a good state of mind. Let's go out first."